

Archives

All Get Out

A fine jumping off point
Alone in the desert
Barking at mirrors again
Once thought you a habit
Religious or not
It seems pretty clear you've been made
Watch you in action
You were the smart one
Me, I'm an archive of fear
Space on a shelf
With pages unworn
And I'm sitting closer to you every year
I feel above it
Swim in your privilege
I found you're the one that I love
And then I sink
Beautiful people they die just like you every year

I wonder where you come from
I'm so anxious you're just numb
I could wait here
I'll just wait here

You're my jumping off point
Alone in the desert
Biting my nails til they bleed
Once found in a habit
All that I learned
I can quit anything I don't drink
Look for you at my station
You were the smartest
And I haven't archived each year
Space on that shelf
And the pages untouched
And I'm sitting closer to you every year
I feel beneath it
Swim in your privilege
I find you're the one that I love
And then I think
Beautiful people they die just like you every week

I wonder where you come from
I'm so anxious you're just numb
I could wait here
I'll just wait here

If they don't have much to say
At least they should know your name
An awkward moment's scar
At best they can know where you are

Still I wonder where you come from
I'm so anxious you're just calm
I could wait here
I'll just wait here

Not much left to say

If anything the least they can do is know your name
It's awkward enough at the start
At best they can know where we are.