

# The Ectopic Stroll

## Between the Buried and Me

Sit down please. Sir, what is your woe?  
My thousand year old wisdom will help you grow  
The fantasy of the rewind  
I can dissect a man of your kind

Please Doc I need help  
My walls are covered in velvet

We can't get it right

Old man  
Chopping at his block  
Old soul  
Sanding his work  
Lost land  
Hysteria in practice  
Lost hand  
Tumbling down the well  
Tumbling down the well

Our troubled thoughts are drugged away  
No need for our sanity

Let's now start over  
Let's begin our lives  
Go back to where we came from  
Let's now start over  
Let's begin our lives  
Your voice is silent

Sit down sir and lend me your mind  
I'll twist and tinker every circuit that's inside  
This fantasy of your soul  
You'll soon accept all I know

We can't get it right

Speed up your joy  
We can't get it right  
We can't get your right

Take me back to my past

Let's now start over  
Let's begin our lives  
Go back to where we came from  
Let's now start over  
Let's begin our lives  
Your voice is silent

Take me back to my past [2x]  
Take me back