

## Fever Days

Citizen

Fever days are here  
Blackout memory encompassing  
Glamor casts a light on what is secret  
Limited to none on this sterile ground we walk  
You remind me of, You remind me of something I've lost

I can't give anything  
I can't give anything  
I can't give anything  
I can't give anything  
I am only a fleeting thought

Room of many bodies, still no one that I could talk to  
A million faces here, but I can only pick out a few  
Through the photographs, joy encircling  
I found you down by the waterfront  
Victim of underhand, so subordinate

All of your time is the only thing you've got  
I'm a slave to odds, giving everything I've got  
You remind me of, You remind me of something I'm not

I can't give anything  
I can't give anything  
I can't give anything  
I can't give anything  
I am only a fleeting thought

I can feel you breathing into me  
Our existence separates  
I can feel you now, near and hollowed out  
Our existence separates

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I am only a fleeting thought