

Time Well

Cloakroom

Couldn't stop my mind from pacing
Left the lid ajar
Always looking for a way out
Pissing in the aether of my own pond

I was getting away but this wretched world
Had proven to be strong
I was living in a time well looking for an angle
Knowing there's none

Couldn't stop my ears from ringing
Sounded like the sea
Think I heard it in a shell once
Heard it on the power lines, hear it repeat

I was pulling away but the very earth
Was pulling back on me
Been assessing my surroundings
Beating back the howling winds of defeat

And the spires they refuse to fall
In the after-all
And the briar tore my hide apart in the after-all
In the after-all
And my armor nearly rusted off in the after-all
In the after-all