

## 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