

Denial

Cool For August

I crawled out of my skin, looking at my pain and self
But it seems I've fallen in denial
The truth I admit, something I long to find
And it always comes in denial
The longest I lived, and sectioned the river passes through
And the margins way hours, half past tomorrow
And I will hanging from the line, and my head in magic
Take you to another time, like a child that passes away
Ohh, take me right back to a grand world
Ohh, take me right back to a grand world
Life is what you imagine, powerless descent
And I've lost myself
The future is certain that the rain will divide us
Will a new shade that will force it's way out
Half past the silence
And I will hanging from the time, with crashes and province
They can see right and come to find, why the time has carried me away
Ohh, take me right back to a grand world
Ohh, take me right back to a grand world
Life is what you imagine, powerless descent
And I've lost myself
I crawled out of my skin, looking at my pain and self
But it seems I've fallen, again, denial