

## Verb

Eleven

Always in arrest

Hanging out and staring at the test  
As the hours swoop you by

I know you

Frozen in a state you never reach  
As the comfort weighs you down

Look at the things you haven't done

Are you blinded by your sun  
Don't you wanna be a verb not a noun

Look at the things you haven't seen

Are you blocked in by your screen  
Don't you wanna be a verb, be a verb not a noun

Hollow in your hole

Standing in defiance of the flow  
As the river goes around

I know you

You made up your mind long ago  
Now you wear it like a crown

Look at the things you haven't done

Are you blinded by your sun  
Don't you wanna be a verb not a noun

Look at the things you haven't seen

Are you blocked in by your screen  
Don't you wanna be a verb, be a verb not a noun