

Spinoza

Generationals

I could not remember
I said it in a whisper to myself
I tried to get your attention
You said it doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter

I could not remember
I took a hammer to my health
I cursed the walls around me
You said it doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter
Doesn't matter

My big tom and guitar
Remember all of those crowded bars
Driving on snowy mountain top
Maybe skating or maybe stopped
Over time, you might look back
At what, you might have said
Over time, you might look back
At what, you might have said

Holding on to what you used to be
You got your name, you got your name, you saw me
Caught your reflection in the shop window
Can't you see your world is crumbling in the melted snow

Holding on to no one
Holding on to nothing
Don't deny it happened
Don't deny me no