

## Drowning Potential

Hopesfall

Consent for needs and blistered love  
Knowledge of, resulted from  
So spaced out by spheres of color

You got potential with another  
Settled for common man  
You got potential

All my needs are shifting roles  
All my earths are shifting worlds  
All along subjectively involved

You got too careful with another  
Settle for common man  
You got potential  
You got potential minus suffrage in your sleep

It's all withheld  
Awake  
Bow:sleep:bow:sleep:bow

Something's better  
Time's illusion  
I'm not my own  
Falling in circles

It's called my soul  
It sent me golden eyes  
Sent for you, my love  
Ominous circle

Function of an intercession  
Nothing holds an enemy so old and unaware  
That there's none to call hopes for

Center, I'm awake for  
I'm not centered for my new world  
Stare to find resolve  
And I see all