

Only By Name

Johnny Booth

Beckon, the perfect bottom feeder
Face it, you're just a grifter
They're surrounding the cabin, now open fire
I'm about to be found out now
Sinking, always sinking
You're just a grifter
Taking steps to the bottom till you finally found out how

I'll never see the moon strike twelve
Please, let it go when you drag on and on to the tail of a verse
I am alive, but only by name
I am a ghost but only to myself

Beckon, the perfect bottom feeder
Face it, you're just a number
I keep feeling the wheels turning the tables
But I can't feel it take control
Exit through the same old story
There's a flood of consequence
Exit through the same old story so the flood won't take me

I'll never see the moon strike twelve
Please, let it go when you drag on and on to the tail of a verse

I can invent it
Built and cemented
I gave you my name
You went and spent it, I was offended
I can invent it
Built and cemented
I gave you my name
You went and spent it, I was offended
I can invent it
Built and cemented
I gave you my name
You went and spent it, I was offended (I was offended)

We've come across feelings of knowing
Left on the table the objects were looking at me, look at me
The sun breached through
As God as my witness
I'll storm past the guards and live out my delusion
I don't care, I'll take you with me
I've done it again
In the wake of a whisper
I took all the pain at the wrist
Information blacks out
I'll deny it until I die

Right, right
Always right, right

I'll say it, everything that you think will be mine
Underneath the stained glass coffin
Where the light will meet the earth
I'll say it, everything you think
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