Ring Light Altar

Johnny Booth

I can't be everything for everyone and anyone
Who begs for the view from the peak
Watch them chasing numbers
Gnawing at the heels to feel the rush
Of the worldwide distraction

Higher I climb (Reaching)
Low as it gets (Pleading)
Higher I climb (Reaching)
Low as it gets

See it as it's written
It leaves a plastic taste inside the mouth

Lost my voice
Lost my message
What's the point if no one's looking at me?
Lost my voice
My message
What's the point if no one's looking at me?

For the view from the peak
Stranger give me comfort I seek

Manufactured, crowding the feed
Stranger give me comfort I seek
Manufactured, crowding the feed
And the stranger gives me comfort I seek

Fail to impress
Fail to impress
False status in comfort they seek
Reaching for the status
With their empty hands, they'll worship
And worship and worship

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