

Only Yourself

Kevin Devine

No choice for the feeling but to fester
No chance I could cover it with my shell
No shade at the center of the center
You think you're someone
Who thinks he's somebody else

But you're only yourself
You're only yourself
You're only yourself
You're only yourself

The death march of complexity and context
High art how we cannibalized ourselves
The real threat oils up and shovels popcorn
You swear it's someone
Turns out it's somebody else

You're only yourself
You're only yourself
You're only yourself
You're only yourself

Come on inside
Sleep in my skull
Hole in my head
And I never feel full
The weight of the world
Is a nursery rhyme:
"We've got nothing but time"

Full stop at the genesis of language
No words for the bottomless depths we felt
Black bark chokes the forest of our knowledge
I can't be someone
I can't be somebody else

I'm only myself
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