

Parallel Lines

Kingcrow

We can't live without, trembling creaky rollercoaster goes insa
nely down then back up
And the rage, misplaced, we know from experience has the power
to wipe out everything
And it grows...

We're losing tracks of what was there, of what we loved and wha
t we cared, burned down, down, down
We're pointing finger at someone for something that's just dead
and gone by now, now, now

Fast, we run (all we used to be)
But we can't get close so we (into these fading memories)
Run faster but not (all we used to share)
Even close (a lonely echo)
Then we run as hell (in our mind)
But they're lines running parallel

We can't live without fraying to the bone so much that we could
come undone with the rain
Maybe this is us, close that we could touch each other and then
yet so far far away
From this all...

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But we can't get close so we (into these fading memories)
Run faster but not (all we used to share)
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But they're lines running parallel