

...And Still I Wander South

Knocked Loose

I spent so much time focused on the difference
Eclipsed by the shadows of my past
Nothing will sustain
Nothing is built to last
(Nothing is built to last)

There's a hole in the dark
Where the waters rest
No waves in a grave
In a grave unkept
As above so below
Still stuck inside this hole
My mouth is a drain
Where no water flows

A jaded infatuation
Nothing more
I need lightning to strike in the same place twice
I cast out a prayer for wings
Anything to remove this vice
(Remove this vice)

Trapped in my head
Where the waters rest

I've spent so much of my life
Trying to get out
And still I wander south