

## Yeah, Eventually She Goes

Maximilian Hecker

He listens, understanding every word  
And appears just like two weeks away  
Good morning, you're my last pure hope  
Take this waiter as my single note  
And then  
They went along the pale of days  
And slept in sweet, white hearing lamps  
To overcome their doubt  
To feel like careful pills  
And then  
Yeah, eventually she goes  
My life is in a hose  
And all that I could say  
Would sound so fucking grey  
Eventually she goes  
My life is in a hose  
And all that I could say  
Would sound so fucking grey