

So here you are, older than them
Growin' apart, and I can only hope
You find, a reason for the grind

What if you work all night
Building a life?
Carved of your hand
Broke at the back
You'll work until you die
No doubt in my mind

(Oh, although) the B-Side is real
It will come and, come and go
So, lift up from the floor
Your heavy body will react now
Don't breathe that fume
Now, I am sunk by a thousand thoughts like

I don't know why, you didn't try
A bottomless sty of worry
An idle goodbye, you didn't talk
A bottled up Leviathan, so far, so gone

Back off the hurt, you're out of line
Anyone? Say; when it comes, it comes and goes
With a common goal, a god turning me down

A while before a heart attack comes
To shatter a family of four
Well, you'll try to reconnect
With anyone you've known, to tell them that

I don't know why, and who's left alive?
When you meet outside, the meeting's tough
And then it's, then it's back, back, back to bye
Thinkin' I don't know just why I'm sad for no reason
Cooling and closed
You're down, not fine
From beating you back in the purge
Pullin' me down, too, and what have we got? Hah-hah
About time to breathe a hopeful sum
Of welcome
Before the world is gone
"Don't know, maybe?" they're telling me,

But I don't know why, are you scared in time,
Of what will come of you,
Or just happy in denial?