

# The Middle Is Gone

Moby

I let too much in  
And the souls begin  
We were  
So much life I couldn't win  
I had life pursuing sin  
And life pursuing wind  
And we were forcing dreams  
I can hear but I cannot see  
I'll never be free  
I'll try, but I'll never be free  
Always plagued by what I can never be

Alone, the dreams of hopes and wasted goals  
The sources and forces of the wasted lie  
Slip, pursuit of time, just wasting more  
Pious, and bias  
Like light shining down on me  
And I was lost for me  
And I was tied to me  
I'll never be free  
I'll try, but I'll never be free

It's instrumental on the face of dawn  
Nothing to gain, the middle is gone  
I would wait for things to die  
So hard, so hard we tried  
I tried so hard  
Haven't figured anything out  
Left behind so much pain  
So much doubt  
We leave worlds behind  
I'll never be free  
Always plagued by what I can never be