

Untimely innuendo
Caught me off tempo
Miles outside of Detritus Lane
Postal codes you're changing
Late to life derangement
Stopped trying to love you anyway I can because
It's all lies
The plastic faces in the phone lines
The hand I am searching

What are you afraid of then?
I want to tell you but it's all I know
If I could see you again
The hand that holds you
Well, it's all I talk about
Yes, I've known nothing new

Fictitious fluctuating
Selling me a generation
All the while tempting and killing me with patience

All night
The vacant notion that I'm cutting ties
The hand I am searching

What are you afraid of then?
I think about it that it's all I know
If I could see you again
And I could feel it
But I'm well out of time
Feel you again if I could

All night
The vacant notion of the city lights
The vacuum faces of the phone lines
Vapid coast
Steeped in the ebb and flow
New era, same joke
It wasn't that long ago

If I could see you again but I'm well out of time
But we could talk about
In sweet nothings of all I've known
See you again if I could
Well I'd adore you
But we're all out of time
And that is nothing new

What are you afraid of then?
I think about it that it's all I've known
If I could see you again
And I could feel it
But I'm well out of time
Feel you again if I could
Well out of time