

Yo, It's Not Rerun

None More Black

I built a room smaller than the pendulum. Future's looking cracked up.

It's more than just a patch job. What can I do now?

Someday I'll get the swing of it and spend less time repairing it.

One day I won't take and maybe just feel rewarded. I told myself.

"This will be the last:" It's time to drop the anchor.

Drag me down into the ocean, so I can swim back up.

How can I believe in something.

If I can't believe in me, I've got to believe in something.