

Stasis

Pallbearer

Ain't it hard
To find a new start
When you don't really want
To change

Waste away
Clone your moments
Every day you know
Things will stay the same

This place
So hollow
Seems like a prison cell to me

A bed of lies
The place where you hide
Is that enough
To get you by?

Your face
So hollow
Do you need a reason to smile again

Your life is worth too much
To waste the whole thing
Wasted and wrapped up
In yourself

Stasis
Stasis
Stasis
Living in stasis