

Forgetting

Pile

Slurred and low
And heard through the receiver a pale yellow
For health or coin or both, they'll hold you, but not long enough

When I head home, why not just drop you off?

Stay on the line and keep awake
Those vacant eyes and running red
I can do nothing but wish it weighed less

Some invisible thread that's tethering you to it
Don't test the collar's strength when the floor starts to shift

Light bouncing off twine
And a blade wound up, ready and buzzing

Pay me no mind and keep awake
Those vacant eyes and running red
I can do nothing but wish it weighed less
Those vacant eyes and running red