

Gone

Pond

Look at you, you look so fine
Wish you could know like my friends do
How do you know, figured out in you
Help this brain alive to feel, feel, feel

It's holding you up, your hand's on the rail

Locked out inside in her clone
City burns with the billion globes
Promise that grow, defend you
Hard to know just how it feel, feel, feels

It's holding you up, your hand's on the rail
Share my pain, now I'm alone, what's the chair
I get so angry when you're gone
I get so angry when you're gone

They're so alone, shackled and new
Pictures in the night hooks with the crew
Hanging stains, through the black chews
All of the starlight makes you feel, feel, feel

It's holding you up, your hand's on the rail
Share my pain, well now I'm alone, what's the chair
I get so angry when you're gone
I get so angry when you're gone

Why-- !?

I'm a locust grin buried in the dirt
Waiting seventeen, just you shed my shirt
It's a stupid trick, cool hand on my soul
Now I don't know how to come back in my shell

Won't you let these be, people say I'm low
Because I won't drink from their shallow well
If a locust wink never is the end
You'll never leave behind
A broken, violent, hollow inside like a shell

Called out my best friend with a cone
I guess he's calling after you
Cause you won't love him
Getting credit of higher been
I keep up, you just reply
To pursue