

# Alma Mater

Rolo Tomassi

A finite line that's hard to see  
And it always moves away from  
Me

I don't want to wait for  
Anything  
Waste away instead of vanishing  
Time will die and  
Love will bury it  
Time will die and  
Love will bury it  
Aimless strives to try and  
Reach this  
Will not stir me from this  
Sickness

Stay wondering  
With this reckoning  
Watch it go by, just to give in

The rush of waves  
I'm flooded in the running  
Drifting with this one  
Constant  
The wish to change  
Is washed away  
The outer bounds  
Are out of reach  
Is it true it's everlasting?

Stay wandering  
There is no place for peak

Everything I thought could be  
Shouldn't be within my reach

It comes in waves  
I long for it and I feel empty  
I watch it go by and I feel  
Nothing  
Floating in hope  
Persisting to glow  
Give flight to this fever or  
Don't

At fates command, what could  
We become when desire is all undone?