

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?