

Ordinarily Me

Serafin

why don't your eyes see through your lids?
like feeding girls to shaven pigs
'cause he was a blind man breaking moulds
with credit cards and dead seagulls
the fallen angels' good right now
the feeling's gone, i swear out loud
afraid of when this story ends and damn these words, exist as friends
i'm not really here at all, i'm just trying to build a wall
you've tried to let go; find at same times.
but the eyes in your head are part of your mind
this black love reminds me of when you where small
when love was no object if you did love at all
after this high, after this low
i've found a place for you to go
in my heart not in my brain
in my far where it's the same
in my past where you come from
and today if i were one
im not fortune, i am greed, i am ordinarily, i am ordinarily me
you finally see what humans do best
wasting time and wasting breath
you're bleeding for all those dying there
and it feels so good just to know you care