

In My Oblivion

The Generators

Tick, tick, tick,
The ticking of the clock
The second hand is moving
And it just won't stop

Run, run, run
The time has come
If you even have a chance
It's a million to one

Day by day
It never goes away
No matter what anyone has to say

Piece by piece
Hides underneath
Reality is that we are incomplete

Like a child lost in the dark
Fed into this pool of sharks
Bite by bite
You'll come apart
You're not longer whom you are

So long
Goodbye
Under these star lit skies
You'll catch me running
Until the morning sun
Sit back hold tight
Even though our worlds divide
I'll be thinking of you in my oblivion

Wait wait wait
How long does it take?
To get to where we're going
To set the record straight
Let it go let it go
How many times you've been told
Carry it or bury it
The message in the poem
The grief beyond belief
With every breath that we breathe

We wear it and we share
And we put it on our sleeve
The anger, the anger the anchor that drags it all down
Descending and I'm mending in the hurting ground

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In my oblivion
In my oblivion
In my oblivion
A father and his son