Void

Ty Segall

Three bells ringing
Vibration
Noise
Resistant impedance
Wrap the curtain that shades

And

Release, realize you are still
Now, silent being
No more reason
Only joy

Stop conversation
And experience joy
And walk outside

Out here the air is new
Withered bark drinks the morning dew
I move my neck and go behind to look

In here I realize
It's all fake, what I've seen outside
Behind the doors I call my eyes I walk

While I can feel air
I know the stones are there
To reach the other side
I look behind the wall
I look behind the wall
I look behind the wall

Hello, hello
Through a mirror you'll see clearer
The stones are made of dust and
The metal is only rust

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