

## Nails

Vanna

Yeah, I'm an optimist  
I'll know paradise when I see it  
And if there's nothing beneath it  
Drink straight from the leaf  
A view through the fragments  
Of a shattered botanic  
Self divided in endless ways  
Yeah  
I'm staring at a stranger  
What relentless hand

Time is violence  
Always too much  
And never enough  
Is it enough

All we are is night  
Feeding on the light  
Disappearing colors  
Bleeding out in record time

Two ghosts  
Toe to toe  
Open throat  
Blowing holy smoke  
A view through the fragments  
A glimpse of the infinite  
Always too much  
And never enough  
We were too much  
And never enough

All we are is night  
Feeding on the light  
Disappearing colors  
Bleeding out in record time  
Hidden in the background  
In a book upon a shelf  
It seems so elusive this  
Decaying sense of self

My nails  
My nails pulling back on earth  
Want to slow it down  
When it drags on me  
Drags on me  
Your nails  
Your nails want to close me in  
Want to dig me out  
Can't slow it down  
They drag on me

I keep coming back to this place in my mind  
Disintegrate  
Fall into the grey  
Keep coming back to this place in my mind  
Disintegrate

The cycle breaks

All we are is night  
Feeding on the light  
Disappearing colors  
Bleeding out in record time  
Hidden in the background  
In a book upon a shelf  
It seems so elusive this  
Decaying sense of self  
Time is violence

Always too much  
And never enough  
Time is violence  
Time is up