Kill The Messenger

Waxwing

Up much too late writing letters in my head
To far away people wouldn't know if they were dead
People far away that I once knew
Some people so close you can see right through
Most people your whole life will be in between
Never know never talk to, wish you'd never seen
Will I become engulfed with all I did or did not do,
What should have been what cannot be helped
Sometimes the truth, so hard to stair into
Your eyes would fair better if it were the sun they were lookin
g through
Trapped inside this techno-shpere
Imbalance becomes real clear
The living dead walk in the streets and driving in cars
Chronic fatigue
We've all got ourselves on our minds almost all of the time
What a way to live can you pay attention
To people far away that I once knew
Some people so close you can see right through
Most people your whole life will be in between
Never know never talk to, wish you'd never seen.

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