

# Further Seems Forever, A Blank Page Empire

Thoughts pass by like a river flow  
Must be hard to keep track  
Where you came from  
I'd float down  
Stand right next to you  
But something is causing a lull  
In the traffic  
An empire is moving the grass overgrown  
I'd blow this whole world to pieces  
To not be alone  
This shovels been digging all day long  
Can't even seem to make a scratch  
In the surface  
But what is the purpose  
I'll always be stopped by the why can't i  
Why can't I be you

And put those hands away  
I go through this everyday  
Sounds like a radio tuned to white noise  
Softer slowly softer  
Can't this thing go any faster  
And for everyone to see  
It's only killing me  
Awake in this cold cell i  
I just hope you're happy  
Awake in this cold cell  
I break my body against the wall  
Awake in this cold cell  
I am my only devil why can't I be you  
And put those hands away  
I go through this everyday  
I am my only devil