

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