

# We Came As Romans, Motions

Dear momentum give me motion.  
And some direction.  
For so long have I sat here  
Immobile, immobile!  
Oh my god there must be something  
More than this here!  
There must be more

You'll never get dis! You'll never get dis!

My mind has been wandering  
For days and days.  
There is no movement here.  
I am motionless. I am caught in this standstill.  
And if there is more  
I will go on, and on...  
This form I now hold will not be my conclusion  
There's an answer in us all.  
And it's making it way through.  
There's a wonder of the world in these letters.  
And I'll have you know I'm searching.  
Still searching....