

## **NO WAY TO KNOW**

Watch that first step won't you cause you'll fall flat on your face. Take a face plant to the surface. Find yourself all displaced. Well it's your choice to make. What you choose to make for yourself and there's no time left for stumbling. Have you the sense to get up. It's not where you go. It's where you've been. Spiraling down resenting. Is this the fix you need or is it someone to brake your fall. Turn off the television cause I'd rather stare at the walls. It's not where you go. It's where you've been. Spiraling down resenting.

## **GONNA MOVE**

Severing let it over take us. Cutting out what we can't relinquish. Torn apart another piece from you. Ripped in no time like we always do. Where you gonna move. If nothing's here. Where you gonna move. If nothing's clear. Where you gonna move. Since nothings here. Never gonna. It's right around the way. Blank expression got nothing to say. No one's certain of their own decline. Consequences never come to mind. Were you gonna move. Since nothings here. Were you gonna move. Since nothing's clear. You're never gonna move. I just don't care about it. Hey you and all your hesitation. Reprove all these reservations. We don't depend on you. Just here to walk you through.

## **YOURSELF, ALONE**

Head first into oblivion. An awkward mess it's always been. A sentiment that's always lacked. The finer points now give them back. Reprove; Revise; Atone; Yourself. Flailing through we're flawed the same. There's always someone else to blame. It's not the kind of love we need. Always something up this sleeve. Reprove; Revise; Atone; yourself, alone. When you're all alone and got the whole thing wrong you can evaluate everything. Such a busy mind to keep you up at night. Eventually tear apart your self-esteem. You're such a stupid boy a real stupid girl. They only care about themselves yourselves I know. I know, and it will be alright it's gonna work out fine it's just a place that I no longer know.

## **A LAST RESORT**

I heard he died in his room there. So far from family and friends. The door was locked from the inside. They had to pry a way in. When it gave they found him face down. Complexion pale skin gone cold. By his side a few words read out. There's nothing to know you know. Was it really a cop out. Was it all just in vain. By the time I was sober. I'd been buried again. So long I don't know what I was thinking. So long there's really nothing to tell.

## **HERE ON THE COUCH**

You like to think I never notice but you're always clear in focus. Just right out of sight. This hopeless fool knows nothing better then to settle while they're tearing it down. Word gets round. A small town. One things for sure. It all goes away. A blink of an eye you can't deny. Here on the couch caving in weighted down down down. Just like all the others. All or nothing it's the same as before nothing more. Now you're waiting for you're waiting for you're waiting for the time of your life every night. Aging plights. One things for sure. It all goes away. A blink of an eye you can't deny. Here on the couch caving in waited down down down. You like to think I never notice but you're always clear in focus. Just right out of sight. Now you're waiting for you're waiting for the time of your life every night this aging plight.

## **NO WHERE AT ALL**

Each time I go out I might see you. I can't stand the small town faceless chatter. I fell off when I fell into you. Now my heart is beating that much faster. Everything is fleeting memories receding time gets so misleading without it you're no where at all. Keep my distance like a hologram. Hold these scissors tight to cut with them. Distractions catching up with you. Intentions not knowing what is true. Everything is fleeting memories receding time gets so misleading without it you're no where at all. Not in front of me and no where beside. Could you count on me when you're left behind.

## **I PRAY HIGH!**

It takes money to make money. That's what they say with their pockets full. It takes a dead end job just to pull one's self through. So you want a big family assured future. Watch out kids they're gonna Sunday school you. Before they do you better find it on your own. I pray high. Way down low. There's only one place left to go when I go. I pray high. Way down low. There's only one thing that I know for sure. I don't know. A false sense of security has taken a toll on me. I'm insured, reassured, still I don't know. Time's money if not well spent. I've had enough and I'm all in debt. Be assured you won't leave with what you own. So pray high. Way down low. There's only one place left to go when we go. So pray high. Way down low there's only one thing we can know for sure we don't know.

## **UNITE & SEVER**

Unite & sever flail together. No point in it now wasn't always like this. Alone and unsure you even want to exist. Everyday the same when your feeling so gone. The worlds an empty place with no one to lean on.

## **BIG PLANS**

So you got big plans for your dead end future. Such big big hearts to hold our heads high if we choose to. Stagger through those alibis. When nothings left to compromise you stall. Watch it fall apart. Never come together. All the indifference the uncertainty in whether we'll stagger through those alibis till nothings left to compromise you all. And I won't owe you a thing. When it's all said and done I don't care what you've done. Cause I don't owe you a thing. This big big waste is what they're leaving you yea. Unstable times uncertain of what one can do yea, and I know seen it so many times. Extinction is your own design you're done you're done. And I won't owe you a thing. When it's all said and done I won't care what you've done. Cause I won't owe you a thing. What about those plans what about your future? You're running out of time before you ever knew yea, and I know seen it so many times. Extinction is your own design you're done.

## **FLAWLESS WAS THE MAN**

Flawless was the man. Scattered was the plan. As he falls back all these things often seem such a waste. What sustains him. Through agonizing times falter through false signs. If you knew just the half of what you do think you know and what's for show.

## **PRESCRIPTION'S FILLED**

Sometimes these highs. Reach unsure lows. To stagger around with such a heavy scowl on your face of stone. So what are we supposed to take? They're medicating all our lives. Needless prescriptions. It's the new M.O. With nothing to show for. If God only knew his own medicine. Side affects unsure.

## **GHOST TOWN**

It's a ghost town. When you come around. Tumble weeds at your feet blowing by. When we're long gone weathered and worn. Who'll occupy your bright blue skies. This clay and sand. To find a patient plight a tedium all consuming. Another formula soon to erode. We all face uncertainty. All our days and memories drifting farther from a means. It's a ghost town when you come down. Eventually we're gonna see this horizon. Such a brilliant sky and an air so dry it's all one needs to feel completely alone.

## **TUNE DOWN**

Tune down, way down, run down, retune.