

# Acumen Nation, The Words

so you're alive -- not long  
it gets better -- no  
what goes around... -- not really  
how did you last this long

lashing down the skyward lines you use to feed yourself  
liberty and lies like so much cancer meant to binge and purge

what about that second chance -- won't come  
maybe tomorrow -- i don't think so  
there's got to be something -- get a clue  
no one's alive to save you

lashing down the skyward lines you use to feed yourself  
liberty and lies like so much cancer meant to binge and purge  
and the lasting days of this life gnawing at your feet  
the worms have come to claim you as one of their own