

Adult., Nothing Of The Kind

Walking in the void
Too much space
Nothing in my mind
It's all erased
Nothing of the kind
Taking up my time
No margin to define
They've been replaced

I can't see anywhere
You must be out there

Unconscious to the fall
Zero times all
Can't hear my call
Something's been misplaced
Found under the carpet
You swept it all gone
One more blank tape
To put on

I can't see anywhere
You must be out there
Somewhere, Out there

No information
Nothing camouflaged
I'd think about moving
But there's nothing to dodge
Moving to a point
That can't be found
Moving in away
Around and around