

# 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