

# Calico System, Suicide Common

I never knew that I was trapped inside this surreal imagery  
But if I don't stand and float, we could end in catastrophe  
We are running out of time, between you and I  
It's just not right, the things you say

All that I can give is all of this no more when there is none left  
Do we still have you and me in any of this major capacity

We are running out of time, between you and I  
It's just not right, the things you say  
Things you say, things you say  
I don't try, try to make it right  
There's so much for you, for you

And I can't change this...

Things you say, things you say  
I don't try, try to make it right, there's so much for you  
For you, for you, it's for you