

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