

Cave In, Innuendo And Out The Other

write a letter to yourself about yourself
boring us with every detail
some day I'd like to land
as bitter as i am
nothing affects me anymore
there's something wrong when all
the efforts you have made
are hiding in your room
while everyone else continues to stand
exactly where i most belong
in ue en do
and out the other
we cast our lines into an ocean
of future cluttering its waters
calling in more than we can swallow