

Christopher Blue, Disquietude

I can't return where I started from
No going back to that perfect state of grace
I can't remain here caught in the moment
Blue, lifeless lord, I'm stuck
I'm so fixated on the things that hardly matter
And that which I cannot change
I remain around in a knot for days and nights on end
Just staring off out into space
Yeah, I'm caught here in a blur
Stuck in a haze
Just trying to make my way through these lowly levels
Of hell
Look down the road
See there's a long way to go
Before death comes for me
See the modern world
As an impossible situation
And the problem with me is I got no hope
And too much conviction
Hey man
Can you relate to this empty and ugly feeling?
Being empty handed and pursued?
By an unforesee-able force that never needs sleep?
And everything in your mind
Is at war with itself
And all your ideas and your memories have been given
One voice
This agonizing disquietude
Can break anybody down
One thought at a time, all the way down
And they just keep on coming