

Far-less, A Thin Line

When you dream about a new style
You think about a new life
You have to walk a thin line
I'm a lightning rod for failure
Watching karma play her favorites
This happens to us all the time
But that doesn't feel right

That seems dangerous
I happen to know you're headed for nothing at all
We build just to fall

Make this night worthy of remembrance
May the best dog win
I read that this scene with my eyes closed