

# Headstones, One More Move

Talk talk and dream what exactly do you believe  
Looking for a thing that never wavers  
The sum of a trillion parts  
1/3 water and the rest is scotch  
You believe in God and green Lifesavers  
Glass thoughts and the company  
Does little more than give me the creeps  
They don't stop until they're winded  
I tried just to hammer it shut  
Gave it all but it ain't enough  
I didn't get here today I descended  
I'm halfway with it sometimes  
Well just enough to break my fall  
I can almost hear them calling  
It's my brain radio that's all  
Cold now well you lost the stride  
You leave the length of the road behind  
There is no push there is no fever  
Well hell it ain't such a change  
I see the face and the lives they made  
There ain't no depth it don't get deeper  
The radio made me  
Because the radio played  
The radio saved me  
Because the radio plays