

No Knife, Secret Handshake

i don't believe that they know it's time
so up to speed but too far to see behind

it's so beat on both ends
and what possesses you to pretend?
once tasted, farewell
time to appreciate myself

the hanging wall is moving,
proving me wrong
but what started out as nothing
it seems is gone
and if a question's only
something in your head to bring along...