

# Papermill, Acrobats

I see, you can't explain this  
I see, I can't explain this:  
Watching the muses leaving you.

Aren't you good enough for them?  
Aren't you good enough for them?  
Maybe they just can rescue once.

They taught you to live.  
They taught you to live.  
But they didn't teach how to live without them.

Statues, doctrines and sickness.