

Pinback, Bbtone

Inside the wave

Coming from behind the wall
Coming from beneath the floor
Suddenly I hear the sound
Suddenly a door appears
Steadily we climb again

The walls close in around me.
Old habits fade far from me
The ceiling falls about me
And the sky is open to me now
But my hands are tied
And the ropes are tight around my wrist.
Makes me sick
Think too hard on the other side
Can't stare too long at the softest light

Steadily we climb down
Step into a hidden room
Searchin' for another out
Found a tunnel heading down
Suddenly I hear the sound
Coming from behind the wall
Suddenly a light appears
Rapidly some something nears...

Old wounds get infected by the
Heat of an oven gone cold too long
Get my mind off the pain with the medicine
Just the idea of a thought
Brings it round again
Let my mind off the pain.
Off the pain

Bucket and a shovel
On a sand dune
Building castles
Knocking them down
Wading too far
Out of my sight
Gonna work me over
For a misdemeanor
In too long
Out of bed
Way too slow

In a found cut scene
From an empty film

Forever wishing
Someone near the goal
Forever pushing
Sisiphus would know
Forever wasting
Promise as it goes
Forensics (sic) show
A summer in the hole, buddy

Hands from the sky
Rip me open