

Pinback, Fortress

Too long til fall. Sick summer in bed.
You and a lazy mood.
10 times the fall. Spread, sacked, and I've failed.
Nobody Move.

To far (long) to fall. Sat shiver in bed.
You and a test of will.
Too many fallen, Too many failed.
Nobody Move.

Days with the light off, freezing.
You and I. Uneasy. Livid.

STOP ITS TOO LATE
IM FEELING FRUSTRATED
I SEE NO SIGN OF FORTRESS.
(Repeat x3)

Safe as a cootie wootie with you.
Never pretend the chill.
Too many shadows, Too many sails.
Nobody Move.

Summer is only winter with you.
How can you really feel?
2 of another. None of a pair.
Nobody Move.

Another delay. Too many hassles,
Where do we go? How do we follow?