

# 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?