

Seabound, Rome On Fire

I'm staring at the wall
Thoughts dried up like desert sand
I fall

Time means nothing anymore
The clocks have simply stopped
I drop

Curious child, shallow mind
When will we meet again?
And will we still be friends?

Check the footprints in the sand
It all got out of hand

Now you say it's not yourself
You just turned to someone else
You are laughing
And you're kissing me goodbye

Tousled playmates on the shelf
You keep shouting 'Rome's on fire'
Indifferent
But now and then
You panic for a while