

Sunny Day Real Estate, The Shark's Own Private

we choke on the poison wind
well these sad eyes can tell the story
walk along an empire's path
and you said you'd come back again
but you talk to yourself
believing the fear that drives your greed
when you discover the empty place
a hollow world of instant pleasures
the way you were
so disturbed
what's your worth?
what is it you heard?
try to smile as they devour our youth
with a diamond eye you gaze
at the blackened plains spread out beneath you
when the lights go out you see
the world as you have never known it
and I talked to myself
believing that you would come back again