

# 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