

# Unified Theory, Wither

Fill the hole with a single perforation  
Makes the mountains look big enough from where I'm sitting  
Poking through the skin your wearing  
The spike has a way of dimming you life  
And so I'll sit and watch you wither on by  
A miracle is what I'm asking,  
To take away the spike and spoon I see you sweatin  
And open up to the world you missing  
If just for a day  
And so I'll sit and watch you wither on by  
You are blowing away  
Pulled from the roots  
Don't crumble from weight  
Like a wave that broke to far from shore  
And so I'll sit and watch you wither on by