

# Wellwater Conspiracy, Van Vanishing

This feeling keeps rolling on  
Makes me so tired to feel  
The strength you've given me  
Now lays beneath my feet  
Collapse on a bed of nails  
The sharpness reminds me  
You're words so full of rage  
Try to cut me down this way

Keeping a straight face  
On a crooked plane  
It's now I loose control  
Wipes out all in all (?)  
The layers begin to peal  
Now seems so unreal  
A showboating serpentine (??)  
Reminds me  
It's real  
You're here  
I love how you left it heal

So tired of rolling on  
Got me searching  
The path you lead me down  
Van... van-ishing

It's real  
You're here  
I love how you left it heal