

# 311, Eons

You got a wishing well within  
That's ready to begin  
See how we roll  
See how we roll

I'm trying to compromise  
Because with me there are no lies  
See how we run  
It's already begun

Now that I'm back to a pushing pen  
That weighs two hundred tons  
I'd like to drop it on you  
And watch it all fall through

Nobody knows just what  
You're battling inside  
You can hide  
Nobody knows just why  
Most everyone will lie  
If they need to

The ones who aggravate you most  
And happen to be ever close  
Seem to be the ones lurching  
For the same things that you are searching

The ones that make you feel ill  
And you think that nature should have killed

Those you curse when you're alone  
Seem to be so close to home

(Chorus x2)  
Not an even field to be on  
Feels like standing still for eons and eons  
Stare it dead in the eye, what now?  
All we can do is try to shut it down  
Shut it down