

Adult., Seal Me In

This road never leads to nowhere
In the middle of right there, right where
It could always be worse
I've been talking to myself forever
Can't decide which way is better
If only I was there first

I bid you
A fond farewell
Oh dear no never
Down in my mouth
Sometimes I like this
Turn in the rave
Flat on your back

Vague ideas always lead to nowhere
Complain, complain complaining
Compares to another blank verse
It's a trait in the plot of every nightmare
Inside, I'm outside everywhere
It can only get worse

Sometimes so restless
Slide in sideways
Swim strong, swim soft
Not much comfort
Sometimes I like it
Unimportant things
Small talk trails off

That's right, that's right
Wayward down
Dismantled and all
Seal me in