

ATAN, Absentee (feat. Derek Sherinian)

This fear of missing out, out, out!
Numbs my soul.
Not a doubt
I am about to recalibrate,
As 'the mother of dreamscapes'
My heart's desire,
My hair's on fire!
It's like I'm sired (I'm sired, I'm sired)
To you.

Bright fins,
Shining with the light,
It feels unfathomably white,
'The extremes attenuate time'
But you're done,
The time..but you're gone.

Loud din,
Illuminates the grime,
But underneath there's a sublime layer,
Of ear-splitting silence,
...'The' silence...

Absentee!
Idealized by me,
Reminisce!
Who do you think you are?!

Who do you think you are?
Do you think you are...
Do you think you are...

Do you think you are...
Do you think you are...
Who you think you are?

Do you think you are...
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!

Do you think you are...
Do you think you are ...
Do you think you are...
Who you think you...

Bright fins,
Twinning with the light,
It feels unfathomably white,
...extremes attenuating time
But you're done!
'The' time...but you're gone.

Loud din,
Illuminates the grime
But underneath there's a sublime layer
Of ear-splitting silence,
...the silence...

How does one's pain disembody?
Can't get you off of my skin,
I didn't know how to deal with your absence,
You've got permission to leave.

(You've got to disembody)

How does a fear disembody!?
I've got you under my under my skin
These forkin paths are so bittersweet my spine is curling,
I thought your heart was akin!

(You've got to disembody)

How does this thing disembody!
I've got you under my skin,
These forkin paths are so bittersweet my spine is curling,
I thought your heart was akin!

(You've got to disembody)