

Ataxia, Addition

Well that is what we cry
Feelings we keep inside
And you are not in the right
And you've no reason to hide
It's that we must collide
Nothing can overwrite
And you are not on my side
And we will never arrive

Be quiet at times to learn
That's /Life's about to take a turn
And I am fixing to burn
From which I'll not return
A little bit of love
From somebody above
Life is addition in any way
There's no such time now as today, today

Saw you walking back from a nightmare
Won't change what you're to do, well I don't care
I grew up there and I wasn't scared
I am from there, I was born there

Forgive me if I cry
Look when you lifted the sky
Everybody emptied their slime
Those memories stole my side

And will you sit by my side,
If me not live past tonight?
Life isn't here and so streaming
What was the feeling to stream again, stream again?

I am becoming a voyeur
I am a small man, I told ya
I don't miss coming at all

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