

Between The Buried And Me, Foam Born: The Decade Of Statues

I will just keep waiting
You will just keep waiting
(Change for the worst.)
Obsession. Obsessive. Obsessed. Abscessed.
Rip out my fucking eyes. I can't watch you grow into this. Their eyes left wide...
night goggles instead of sleep
(Change for the best)
Life life... you have all helped me break from this...
The few times relaxation steps in bringing me a peaceful place
It's a must these days, for the colors are fading
Enclosed in a space of soothing sounds. Waking in my own movie...
The fly by with no remembrance. Constant rushing...
The waves have pushed me to where I need to be
Sunlight drenched on my skin...
Only the sounds of what my mind wants to hear. Block out the rush hour...
Block out the tired herds...
On the shaded side it's starting to affect the process of your reading eye
An aggressive need for a hostile voice is creeping away...
This block happens every year...
And like I said before the color keeps fading
I couldn't trade this for anything in the world...
And all of you are the reason. It's been a while since we've
Written each other and hopefully this will comfort you
Cause like most of my kind, I won't take it all for granted.

I will just keep waiting... You will just keep waiting.