

# Between The Buried And Me, Sun Of Nothing

Everywhere I look they are there... what is everyone doing? Going to a home?  
To a place that makes us feel warm... a place that grants us a smile. Seems like a very simple idea  
(looking everywhere)

I just see faces. Faces staring blank as they go on with the routine. This routine. Nothing new... its

A spaceman. That's what they say I am. Nothing but a spaceman... always pushing it all away. Try

The journey begins... forcing a new life with the unexplained... a creeping rush that surrounds me.  
Floating.... floating away.

Always pushing it all away. Trying to get to that one place I call home.

My own planet... I allowed this wish... unexpected... not knowing why. Wonder why I question it now

I am floating farther and farther away. I did love, I did laugh, I did live.

(Now I'm my own planet)

A spaceman. They say I am a spaceman.

Planets everywhere... my own destiny I'm floating towards the sun. The sun of nothing. Floating to

Nothing is here. Memories are not clear.

Floating to the sun farther away.

I can't believe that's what it has come to... I never really had it all that bad. I just looked around and

(Blank stairs)

They were looking into something much worse than what I thought I was. Selfishness is a very stick

(Dream waves)