

Curve, All Of One

do we see the sun
when our days begun
do we hear their voice
it seems we have little choice
far and wide
the tide is turning
the long and short
wires burning
please be all of one
now that our work is done
nailed down
you melt into the room
distance has made a route for you
tied down
you fall into the trap
and let yourself dissolve to black
"you told me
i knew nothing at all
you told me
i meant nothing at all
and i believed you"
tell me how you know
the only way to go
we are all just scum
who've come to wipe away your fun
far and wide
the tide is turning
please be all of one
nailed down
you melt into the room
distance has made a route for you
tied down
you fall into the trap
and let yourself dissolve to black