

# Deathray, 10:15

10:15 shes on the train  
flipping through the pages selling junk  
that no one needs

10:16 she looks at me  
looks through me at the scene of green  
some how its all the same

she is surrounded by so many  
foolish thoughts  
some one made

if i was more connitental  
and less judgemental  
maybe id believe  
these coats on rails  
mean something more  
leave someplace weve never been before  
but im more inclined to leave

i am surrounded by so many  
evil thoughts  
someone made

uhhhahhhh (x4)

she is surrounded by so many  
foolish thoughts  
some one made

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