

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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