Further Seems Forever, Blank Page Empire

thoughts pass by like a river flow must be hard to keep track where you came from i'd float down, stand right next to you but something is causing a lull in the traffic an empire is moving in the grass overgrown i'd blow this whole world to pieces to not be alone this shovel's been digging all day long can't even seem to make a scratch, a scratch in the surface but what is the purpose? i'll always be stopped by the why can't i? why can't i be you? and put those hands away i go through this every day sounds like a radio turned to white noise softer slowly softer can't this thing go any faster? and for everyone to see, it's only killing me awake in this cold cell i, i just hope you're happy awake in this cold cell i break my body against the wall awake in this cold cell i am my only devil why can't i be you and put those hands away I go through this every day I am my only devil