

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