

# Gravenhurst, Tunnels

my memories keep me feverish and sane  
that night alive with stars and signs i can't explain  
i recall an autumn fire, a burnt out car the shutdown cinema do you?

it's never the same, this way x2

the world versus itself it's them and us, there's no-one else  
shoot a glance across the room, lightning strikes, no-one moves, no one moves

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tunnels we dig into our tired souls  
rip up the foundations expose all the holes  
tearing away at the tense and frayed supports  
i understand anger, i know what it's for, what it's for