

Hot Water Music, Under Everything

What's there to think about?
It's coming in clear.
It all changed so fast, and I disappeared.
And the time it took to come out of where I'd been
was like coughing bricks.
My head was thick and heavy with wondering,
like the time when I was ready for the end.

I will be under everything.
I'm coming closer than you think.
Time is such a wasted luxury.

What do you think of all these last years?
It all seemed so slow, til they disappeared.
And the will it took to climb out of that hole
that i'd been in
(Past the dirty tricks, full of politics)
left me stretched thin,
like the time I was ready for the end...

I will be under everything.
I'm coming closer than you think.
Time is such a wasted luxury.

We are on the wall in the second hand slow dance,
waltzing round on our way down.
Just below it all.
Under everything waltzing round so slow,
I found that time is such a wasted luxury.

I will be under everything.
I'm coming closer than you think.
Time is such a wasted luxury.