

Lemuria, Lipstick

You were only there because you shared DNA
You wore a mask but I could read your eyes
You were spared the trouble of being an audience
You reflect to the good times the only times you cared

Yesterday it was a casket full of loss and love
Today it's a safe full of money and fun
Tomorrow will always be yesterday's lunch

The critic wants to be a writer
The archaeologist never thought she'd be digging graves

Everybody wants more when they already have some
Everybody wants some more of that some
Until nobody remembers yesterday's lunch

It doesn't matter that you succeeded
Because you'll never feel, you'll never feel.

You're always looking out for your future
But you have as much future as the sands of Sahara
I tried to find a mirage of an oasis
It doesn't matter nothing is stirring in the weeds

Everybody wants a lot when there's only enough
The loss the love the money the fun
And a pound gained from yesterday's lunch

It doesn't matter that you succeeded
Because you'll never feel, you'll never feel.

It's not enough that you succeeded,
because you'll never feel, because you'll never feel.

It's not enough that you succeeded,
because you'll never feel, because you'll never feel,
Because you'll never feel successful until all of your friends fail