

# 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