

# Less Than Jake, Process

I've always watched the change,  
watched without a sound,  
and I have to wonder why,  
I don't speak a word out loud.  
Perhaps the world will stop for me,  
and I can't stop for myself,  
but I often wonder why the rest,  
why they can't see themselves,  
the change I have found,  
that keeps me bound,  
without a sound.

There's a process in the world,  
and no one can stop the change.  
There's a process all around us,  
and things never stay the same.  
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