

Oceansize, Ornament/The Last Wrongs

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Signs the signs invisible
Trace the trail and follow you wherever you will lead me
To the heart of me and your spilling grief
To answer to a God who never answers you
Feathernest invest and gain
Shiny brass is milk and grain
And yours is to just sustain and chip away with haste
Treasure time and savor taste
And all the while you quietly crave and crave
The day is done
Time you've made has come and gone
Stay asleep now
Everyone into position
Everyone into their place
Grow to grow at snail's pace
Like carnivores at grace
Feed to feed and building face
Pay to play and find a place