

# Only Crime, The Well

I see your eyes and the cause and effect  
Who takes the blame and the disrespect we  
Strip away the goals we're forever reaching

Another page from a shattered book  
I want to die when I see that look I still  
Remember when we had something relevant to say

And we all drink from the well of might have been  
Where the bitter taste of yesterday keeping coming around again  
So I'll see you later down the line  
It's possible the cup's half full  
We seize the moments here in time

No tears for the things I've missed  
I don't align with the pessimistic few  
If we could turn it back could we help but falter

I'm listening to Funeral  
Just one more time is all I need  
You can't regret the past any more than you can wish it all away

And I'm no different  
Got no monopoly  
On assimilation  
Of another casualty  
Just like me

And I don't understand  
There's no sense inside  
Obsessed with ourselves  
We fall short and subside