

# Park, Cover Up

Lost yourself  
in the couch  
swimming with all the change again...  
waking up indifferent.

Day after day,  
just one constant slap  
in the face  
keeps you awake.

Waking up inside  
bleeding through the eyes  
caught up confused

All the anchors sigh,  
strapped to the floor;  
Nothing left to lose.

Now that you've got a trail to cover up,  
why are you whispering to me?  
And deep inside my room  
there's no such thing as light  
passing through these bars.

Talk out loud.  
So I can hear your voice scattered clearly,  
lungs breathing evenly.  
Often I sleep  
and often you'll leave.  
Just one more reminder  
keeps you wandering.

Wax candles selling out the room.  
While the eyes have theirs  
is not to be confused.  
Change your own name  
Change your own name.