

Pompeii, Relative Is Relative

Open-ended, parting on a note
it never rang and barely ever spoke to
anyone baring the slightest peace of mind,
cause if it did, there'd be no fingerprints to find
or forget. don't have the money and you know it'd be well spent,
keeping tabs on whichever family tree, ready to furnish an identity
because

Relative is relative,
relative's not relevant in my case
and my case is
not closed and open to interpretation or a point of view
you can guess you can't know
that foreign stays foreign till found

mother, what's in a name? more than that,
why can't mine be found?

i'm sick of home, it's just a contest now,
where how can i top or put you down in your place
because
Relative is relative and relative's not relevant in my case
and my case is
not closed and open to
interpretation or a point of view
you can guess, you can't know
that foreign stays foreign till found.

and if all else fails, i can take that flight to the town i was born, where you still might be staying
laying low and saving face.
think it goes without saying, this goes without saying
at least, i tried.