

# Shadow Project, Working On Beyond

Hypnotize the phone  
Down there I can't get up  
I'm working on beyond,  
a handful of understanding  
Fills and overflows  
Fills and overflows  
The bough breaks, suspicions of the flesh  
A cord of light closing, desperate in my hands  
Fire doing time saw blue  
Fire doing time saw blue  
(chorus)  
What can I give my chest  
Trapped inside escape  
In these boxes of old clothing?  
It hurts when you're  
scratching up their sleeves  
Two or twenty on my cheek  
Working on beyond  
Sharpening my disguise  
Living rooms get too dark,  
Pinning down the rumors  
Working on beyond  
I can fight and sleep alone  
Famous sitting in the kitchen  
Famous starving in our kitchen  
When can I look back?  
Twelve stories down past thirty years  
In a vacuum called love  
Where nobody lives  
In a vacuum called love  
Where nobody lives  
chorus  
Hypnotize the phone  
Down there I can't get up  
I'm working on beyond,  
a handful of understanding  
Fills and overflows  
Fills and overflows  
The bough breaks, suspicions of the flesh  
A cord of light closing,  
desperate in my hands  
I fell asleep with a gun in my hand  
I fell asleep with a gun in my hand  
- Rozz Williams