Something Corporate, Letters To Noelle

Letters to Noelle Marked up cardboard boxes fell I fell with them Crushed like them I am

Letters to Noelle Years of waiting, nothing fading Emptied out my pen Carved the rest into my hand

Letters to Noelle Written from my darkest cell Filling up my wishing well Waiting on their return

But the driveway's clear You pray for silence Step into my quiet violence Do you see pictures in my words? Standing still, I'm moving faster Searching out my next disaster You're gonna get what you deserve

Letters to Noelle I see them in a box inside a case That she keeps locked up in a place I'll never be

Letters to Noelle I emptied out my veins onto a page Set to a scream you just can't gauge She cannot see what's inside of me

But the driveway's clear You pray for silence Step into my quiet violence Do you see pictures in my words? Standing still, I'm moving faster Searching for my next disaster You're gonna get what you deserve

But the driveway's clear You pray for silence Step into my quiet violence She smiles, takin' off her shirt Standing still, this world moves faster On her back my next disaster You're gonna get what you deserve

But the driveway's clear You pray for silence Step into my quiet violence Do you see pictures in my words? Standing still, I'm moving faster Searching out my next disaster You're gonna get what you deserve

Letters to Noelle Tied on ribbons in my brain Obsession don't give way to pain I know that now

I know that now.

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