

# Something For Kate, Anarchitect

wait for the morning's first interruption  
wait for an exchange  
wait for the overall feeling  
but the overall feeling in here is arranged  
gentlemen (x2)  
there's no space outward  
the only way is upward  
these primitive rituals i put myself through  
these things will never change  
get in the car  
get to the point  
get to the finish line  
who needs friends when you can win?  
gentlemen (x2)  
there's no space outward  
the only way is upward  
towards the heavens  
towards the sky  
towards the stars  
area, volume, contents reach  
all of these things will only deceive  
forging forward tunnel back, to back  
gentlemen (x2)  
please listen  
please  
there's no space outward  
the only way is upward  
towards the heavens  
towards the sky  
towards the stars