

# Sound Team, Handful Of Billions

Go way back  
You get  
A diamond sleeve you're always reaching  
We want to stay  
We have to move  
The monster's mouth we've all been sleeping  
The headlights, the fog thick  
The cobweb cars we're driving  
She's a river I can measure  
Open your eyes right before you dive in

Our radio  
Ran out of the room!  
The "Last \_\_\_\_\_ Deal" no one's ever heard of  
The false hearts  
Wave their goodbyes  
Fat skeletons are taken care of

We're living all in pieces  
I can measure  
I can measure

The wind is blowing through my wallet  
A marathon is running past my door  
I don't even know what we came here for

You have no idea

No speech  
Only voices  
Go ride of your qualities  
The more you understand  
The less prepared you'll be

Handful of billions, handful of billions  
Rubbing it in our faces  
The driver didn't mean  
He said all kinds of things  
Wound up taking us some other places

Waved our hands in front of us blindly  
Dry lip kiss to a figure behind me  
Only seeing the things we want to see

A brand new town now  
I can get a job somewhere  
The habits will break themselves but I'd rather leave the paper dark!

Woke up one day I was seven years older  
The monochord and bow were shoulder to shoulder  
Left me with a picture don't remind me just why I came

Somehow things got complicated!  
Don't know how things they got so complicated!  
Least I've got the picture to remind me just why I came!

One more time before this is over!  
The monochord and bow were shoulder to shoulder now  
The picture don't remind me just why we came