

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