

# Superjoint Ritual, Absorbed

Reading what you write alone, the ever-present f\*\*king phone,  
Being what your not seeing, self centered in bad lighting  
Near sighted to a fault, with every day a grain of salt  
Rarely reliving it  
Sculpting statues of yourself, empty brain and stolen wealth  
Feeling sorry for yourself

(chorus)

Absorbed, in yourself, absorbed

2nd verse

Lowly creature, fighting vainly crumbling inward, no lights  
Left to shine,  
Absorbing will that's inside  
Keep somewhat low until night  
Then come back for more  
Stay low