

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