

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, The Light

Morning breaks the kettle's on
I'm not awake there's no alarm
The hills aflame behind me
As the ash seeps through my window
My mother's voice spills out of me like vinegar
Seems I just can't stop
My fight a burning beacon
Dare I let it shine this bright

If you could take my youth
And hold it in your hand
Then you'd understand
It falls through it's just sand
No sense in holding on
The current's much too strong
Extinguish all those silly dreams

**Did you turn out the light?
You wonder through the day
Did you turn out the light?

I used to be consumed for hours
Without consequence
Burning at both ends
With blasphemous indifference
Yes just like you
I was just like you

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And hold it in you hand
Then you'd understand
It falls through it's just sand
No sense in holding
The current's much too strong
Extinguish all those silly dreams