

# Tallman, The Ladder

in a darkened room  
sun burned a hole in your eyes  
afraid to leave the tomb  
afraid to look at the sky  
you will be waking soon  
come on and open your eyes  
you will be waking soon  
come on see through the disguise

head in a grey balloon  
waiting to witness a sign  
head in a grey balloon  
immune to passing of time  
you will be waking soon  
come on and open your eyes  
you will be waking soon  
come on see through the disguise

your hollow apathy  
is not concerning me  
stuck somewhere in-between  
a dying wish and a dream  
question philosophy  
reject hypocrisy  
stuck somewhere in-between  
a dying wish and a dream

reaching out for something  
something i cannot find  
reaching out for someone  
someone is left behind

your hollow apathy  
is not concerning me  
stuck somewhere in-between  
a dying wish and a dream  
question philosophy  
reject hypocrisy  
stuck somewhere inbetween  
a dying wish and a dream

come on and open your eyes