

The Anywheres, End On The 6

12:09

The train to Trenton's right on time
but I'm still waiting for my ego to arrive
A dollar five
A poor man asks and I oblige
Here's to my money leaving me before my mind
and it's not hard to keep the engine clean when you don't drive
and it's not hard to keep the engine clean when you don't drive

Aching for what keeps us from feeling
It's such a peaceful burn

1:03

The platform has become a sea
and this silver boxcar has become a submarine
I try to read
But this volume of Nietzsche is killing me
If God is dead, well then, there's something left for me

Aching for what keeps us from feeling
It's such a peaceful burn
Looking for what keeps us from seeing
Guess we have to learn

4:06

Where's New York when you need it?
And where's that wide-eyed boy who used to cry when people died?
It's time to fix
the broken ornaments and picture frames we saved throughout our lives

Aching for what keeps us from feeling
It's such a peaceful burn
Looking for what keeps us from seeing
Guess we have to learn
Aching for what keeps us from feeling
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