

Two Thirty Eight, The Songs Will Write The Word

sometimes you look so beautiful
but love is just a chemical passing through my head
this time, the songs will write the words to the music i've been making
the words that i've been taking.. have been getting longer..

this time (this time) the songs (the songs)
will write (will write) the words (the words)
this time (this time) the songs (the songs) will write

i'm sick of being sick of being thirsty for a drink of
the one thing you can't get me
if i could just forget me
lock the door with the book in
raise the table and the ceiling
meanwhile the books will fall in

this time (this time) the songs (the songs)
will write (will write) the words (the words)
this time (this time) the songs (the songs)
will write the words
this time (this time) the songs (the songs) will write THE WORDS!