

Wintersleep, Dead Letter And The Infinite Yes

I found a letter it read
"Our existence has serious side effects"
Turned on, turned on the television
It's telling me the world is collapsing
I think it's coming and it comes so fast
I'm hearing whispers of an infinite yes
And I don't know why it is
Our bodies are dead, why you look so sad?
And my therapist said
"We've evolved through a series of accidents"
There's been talk of chemical imbalances
Restless sense of detachment, nausea and or violence
I think it's coming and it comes so fast
I'm hearing whispers of an infinite yes
And I don't know why it is
I feel it coming, I think it's real and significant
I think I think I think a little too often
That's what my therapist said
We're alone in this wilderness
Left to choke on the pills and to feed on the viruses
I think it's coming and it comes so fast
I think it's coming and it comes so fast
I'm hearing whispers of an infinite yes
Our bodies are dead, why you look so sad
Our bodies are dead, why you look so sad