Annie

Slowing down was not what I had planned But here we are a single hitch with nothing left to fight about was that the argument?

Oh Annie, could it be something that I had been missing all along? Annie, can you forgive me we were going to ride it til the end

Did you all forget It's just a game that can't be won against and now you so just want to say to hell with it, oh well Could have been something

Annie, can you forgive me were were going to ride it til the end

Communication ending Communication

The show is about to start The show is about to start Could have been something

Condescension always there to keep us from each others voices

You should have been there to hear the voices It's always been a give and take You should have been there to hear the voices just a bit of give and take

Pale Horizon

Mirrors of each other Have no end or beginning Confiscate one another tangled up in the middle

Distance From the earth Feels like a dead end

Better get some distance between us Step back a moment Just need to see who we are I only want to witness Remember when we only wrote Used to see the words before we could hear them I can only see what you don't and now we have a witness

Don't think I can let this go Even if I've been here before Does everyone already know The places that we're heading Even if this loop is closed Think I gotta run it again This can't be a dead end This can't be a dead end

Am I staring at Reflections of your mind Thought that we were way beyond the pale horizon Am I looking back I can't believe my eyes All I ever wanted was to break this passage

Distance From the earth Feels like a dead end

With a Guitar

Cold motherfucker You stuck around just a waiting for this Knew it'd come down to couple of tricks Whatever made you so patient?

Was it the face of another Handing it off to a couple of kids You knew much better but you couldn't resist Hearing a voice so familiar

You make me feel small Does it make you feel big too? You make me feel small Does it make you feel big too?

I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar

Me and my shadow Still making circles at the need to impress Pushing a rock just to see it go past Whatever's at the horizon Didn't you know you were bitter Starting to think it was nothing to chance It's just a muscle that you needed to flex And here I am in amazement

You make me feel small Does it make you feel big too? You make me feel small Does it make you feel big too?

I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar I guess I'll have to fight you with a guitar

I never had much to say but I always said it with a guitar I never had much to say but I always said it with a guitar

The Atlantic

You've gone off into battle with nothing but blistering rage was looking for something to rattle got nowhere beyond this cage My eyes can't see the handle It's fallen off of the door I know that it's just a shadow of something that came before

I see right through this mantle I still believe in you I see right through this mantle I still believe the distance between

As you were standing there across the Atlantic ocean we couldn't find our way across the Atlantic ocean

I'm talking low but I'm thinking loud Should I get away from this? But I see you there and it gives me pause I know better than to quit, but I wait

I see right through this mantle I still believe in you I see right through this mantle I'm looking at the distance between

As you were standing there across the Atlantic ocean we couldn't find our way across the Atlantic ocean

I know it's about to change but I don't think I can see it the world's about to change but I don't think I can feel it

Eyes Open

Trust

Is that what you thought you were waiting for Counting up disasters you had in store thoughts you've been containing from wanting more Emptiness is something to behold

Is that what you wanted to be? Everyone? Remnants left of what you were before Innocence is something to be was it meant for you to not belong

If I ask you enough you'd still tear up the ones you love If I held you enough you'd still tear up the ones you love If I told you enough you'd still tear up the ones you love If I gave you enough you'd still tear up the ones you love, wide open

A trigger without a gun, sights open I know that you wanna shut, eyes open A trigger without a gun, eyes open

The difference commitment makes the payout was not what was expected afraid that it would break you fashion a placebo I saw it was a fake but even that has merit lest we go on just repeating

Trust

Is that what you thought you were waiting for Counting up disasters you had in store thoughts you've been containing from wanting more Emptiness is something to behold

Is that what you wanted to be? Everyone? Remnants left of what you were before Innocence is something to be was it meant for you to not belong

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Sustainer

Wake up wake up too upset wake up wake up too upset wake up wake up

And I know that you've got your stinger and your serpent tongue's out to tame us but you're down in the mud, the painter and the song will be my sustainer

and I know what you want but I don't know if I can give it back

it's not what you think it's not what you see hopeless isn't a place for you and me hopeless isn't a place I can be

Wake up wake up

and you think that you've got a savior but you're falling back on retainer and I know that you want to blame her but the song will be my sustainer

and I know what you want but I don't know if I can give it back I can give it back I can give it back

Sunrise/Sunset

Who's looking after us same as it ever was when you're faced with sunrise sunset

Who's gonna beat the rush probably none of us if you're counting sunrise sunset

What is this picture of

you never saw who it was that you're stuck with sunrise sunset

when is it going to stop believing the stupid shit you imagined sunrise sunset

Don't leave us in vain we're all you have it's just as you wished don't push us away you'll take it back you've waited for this

Stop running away while standing still You're looking away from what's been here

What did you do to us Setting a trap upon which I'm standing Sunrise Sunset

Who's gonna take this on I never want any of this illusion Sunrise Sunset

What's gonna hold this up Same as it ever was probably nothing Sunrise Sunset

Probably had enough Can't look away for once So I stick with Sunrise Sunset

Don't leave us in vain we're all you have it's just as you wished don't push us away you'll take it back you've waited for this

Stop running away while standing still You're looking away from what's been here

What did you get for the summer Was it all that you wanted to get for summer

Quiet Voices

Cold exit How to know to begin I felt you were always at an impasse It's not that you had some sort of insight It's just the passage of time and patience

Long distance Where to know to begin The weight that we feel is not the impact I had no idea we could be that to find you're only a sheep in a wolfpack

Bitter flowers bloom You and I what we've been through You didn't ask nor did I Broken hearts us two

Some voices they don't know what it is to have an idea but no attention a maze that we're building from the inside a rush to flee from it where's an exit

Some voices I don't hear what they think The more that we feel the less they can act we waited until we hear a feedback I need to know that you want what you have

Bitter flowers bloom You and I what we've been through You didn't ask nor did I Broken hearts us two

Unicorn

I keep going back To the moments stuck on repeat If I'm all that you will have Lately I've felt so misleading

I preferred you when To think I had say in any I was searching for the path You were looking for any chance to lose your way

Unicorn you were looking for a unicorn

Please take off this weight Wasn't mine so much to begin with You say nothing's there at all Then why do things feel so damn heavy

Disappointment rings on an endless chain of bandage Always punch above your weight I was only drawing the walls inside the maze

Unicorn you were looking for a unicorn

The Surface

Tired Almost out of ideas I'm starting think this was an accident Surface tension how do I fake my death At the top of the edge lies none of the consequence

From the top of the chain To the bottom again When you thought you were done You scratch the surface What'd you think you would gain If you go it alone When again and again You scratch the surface

Ineffectual ways to think Is it over our heads looking for a theory of everything And I can't help notice you hesitate Is it all you've been fed Consensual acts of vanity

I can't help wondering if this is the only way there is to get through to you

All of this happened so fast You and I are close but not as far away

Where do we go from here? The question is not the one to answer

And it feels this might be the actual death And it feels this might be the actual death And it feels this might be the actual death And it feels eventual

From the top of the chain To the bottom again What'd you think you would gain if you go it alone When again and again You scratch the surface