

Wooden Wand

"Jhonn Balance"

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In an age of isolation you start believing that nothing
will last
Untethered you sever some ties to an unquiet past
This evening I threw up my heart, it looked like
honeycomb
Breaking the seal on the letters is even better when
nobody's home

Sure monotony of pleasure, sure surveillance in a
fortress of gold
But what makes you think I haven't had better offers on
my soul?
I'd sooner chalk this trip up to existence and leave only
my bones
Cause there's much to be gleaned from the mirror
when nobody's home
Nobody's home
Nobody's home
Nobody's home

I was thinkin' 'bout Jhonn Balance
How he seemed like a man you could trust
I was thinkin' 'bout Jhonn Balance
He never dallied with the shadows in the dusk
Walking serene like an animal man all alone
It keeps it all between the ditches on rainy days when
nobody's home
Nobody's home
Nobody's home
Nobody's home

All deranged in my senses I was puking before the
servants of The Slave
A trembling and thick-minded skel hallucinate in his
grave
But now I've amassed enough life so that I may go on
dreaming forever
Let it be known
Immortality beckons but this house it ain't nobody's
home
Nobody's home

Nobody's home
Nobody's home

Nobody's home
Nobody's home
Nobody's home

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