

Count Zero

"Making The Details Of An Undertaking"

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I'm seeing it past this way
Intend to watch as i break...
Until it happens again
Steal in and hide away
Set destination straight from the familiar

Cleared out
It happens several times a year now
Once bitter
Now accepted as retreat, release
One side of the real me

Turn my senses down
And flip them backwards
No goodbyes, no missing family
If you were me
And i was you
Exactly how deep would i see through?

Always second guessing
That you would once behave the way...
I wanted to
Somewhat dedicate this one
Out to future life's mistakes
I can't predict for the death of me
The face, the state which will hold my heart

Oh my mind
All the bullshit you put me through
I'll follow through
Once you're left behind
That's all in good time
But it's a farce
Passed on down the line
That's all in good time

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