

Elevator To Hell "Cut Out The Wick"

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A simple answer calling out as loud as it can scream
My ears seeing deaf from all the speakers bursting
seams
The answer grabs and prods and pinches
But I'm known to every touch

I crave to let my ears hear I hope to have them see
clear
The information inside here should easily get to me
My stomach sick from all this shit
My blurry head it spins so thick

Eventually the hands of hours cuts out the wick

I crave to let my ears hear I hope to have them see
clear
The information inside here should easily get to me
The mind-change doesn't come real quick
And in my head the clock it ticks
Eventually the hand of hours cuts out the wick
So learn to read the clicks
And try to read them quick

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