

Intestinal Disgorge

"My Life Is Like A Chase Dream"

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You said it first. We'll all end up in different places.
When we wake up, you'll be falling.
I'll be singing, "I won't fall back and think of this.
You won't remember my hands, my face, my tongue
and lips.
I'm just a pretender."
This house is burning down. The waves are flooding
out.
Your house is burning down. The waves are flooding it.
So don't move; raptured in a moment. (I can't scream
from my throat.)
Well in your breathe, I tried to stall.
I never thought that anyone would fall.
In your breath, I tried to hear, I never thought that
anyone would fall.
I never thought that you could save them all.
So don't look down. Just know I found a better place to
rest my head.
Don't look at the light from the ground.

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