

Choke

"This Forced Hour"

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This night's drone
Eased me into submission
Not speaking new assumptions
This downpour
It washes my ambition
And strains my tired vision
I'll fold right now
If I don't find a place to think
More than relief
Threat's unsettling
I'm past the line
Of keeping nervously discrete
I want right now
More than relief
Lifeless eyes and tired smiles
Representing all the things
I'm keeping down
Lifeless eyes and tired smiles
Representing all the things
Somehow right now
Patience wore thin
And I don't want to resolve
I just want an overview
And although I know
Will has weakened
A temporary step down
To refuel
This forced hour
Brings delicate decisions
With unsound intuition
This road worn
With fragile inhibitions
Has seldom been efficient
I'll fold right now
If I don't find a place to think
More than relief
Threat's unsettling
I'm past the line
Of keeping nervously discrete
I want right now
More than relief

Lifeless eyes
Tired smiles
I can't hide
These endless strides
Impatient sighs
Wear me down
Lifeless eyes
Tired smiles
I can't hide
These endless strides
Impatient sighs
Undone
Somehow right now
Patience wore thin
And I don't want to resolve
I just want an overview
And although I know
Will has weakened
A temporary step down
To refuel

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