

State Of Being "This Thing"

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Flies by and it's quick as a sound
Sometimes it flutters, sometimes it hits the ground
The more you look, the more you hate
And this thing flies by with it's fatal, evil trait
Can't tell you where it's going
I can only look behind
Won't tell you what i'm knowing
I won't give it all away
Because nobody else can see
Exactly what's inside of me
And you can never quite ever know
Where this thing will ever, ever go
It seeps in under your skin
And the wrinkles show you where you have been
And i can't help but to see
A loss of faith inside of me
Hold it in the palm of your hand
And listen to it's every demand
Now, put your face down to the floor
And let yourself bleed all the more
Can't tell you where it's going
I can only look behind
Won't tell you what i'm knowing
I won't give it all away
Because nobody else can see
Exactly what's inside of me
And you can never quite ever know
Where this thing will ever, ever go
Flies by and it's over the ground
You can hear so many sounds
It's covered up with this obsession
And takes you down to your possession
This thing you'll never know
This thing
It's in my mind
This thing you'll never know

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