

Stemage "In Dependence"

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If there's even air in between us, heat sensors turned
you down
It's not me, it's my minions
The bastards mess around
They don't do vows
They don't know how
They just bitch and moan when you're not around

Symmetry can help you regress in years
That's how it appears

To be only half can crush sometimes, but when the
pieces fit
To be in dependence is fine, as long as your target has
time
They came with the package, and I can't send them
back
I wish I could just do that

You've got something in your eye, but you don't care
You're asleep
Sublime
But you'd be waving you hands everywhere if you were
aware

It's surprising how much life there is in one of two
closed eyes
It still moves, it knows I'm there
It will dance when I move air
Words don't mean anything
It's the voice that brings the dream

Oz. by lb I'm losing my ground, I'll be back
Just hang around

You've got something in your eye, but you don't care
You're asleep
Sublime
But you'd be waving you hands everywhere if you were
aware

This moment of slumber deserves it's own tune

So, do you mind if I tune up?

Ballads are fun, ballads are cool
But if it's not me there's not much I can do
Tributes are fun, tributes are cool
Maybe people will listen if we break the rules

There's nothing wrong with nothing out of the ordinary
Insert trendy distorted quote here
OK, now we're ready

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