

The Hanks "Evaporate"

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Evaporate
Into a million pieces that I'll learn to hate
We gather 'till we fall
We must create
Our future if we're going to be anything
At all

Play it straight
While jagged broken pieces of the mirror wait
To be good back again
I'll create
Convenient little lies that just perpetuate
Everything I can't stand

I won't call any more
Just so
I'll be waiting for what,
Be waiting for what I don't know
Wait so long you come

Try and state
The empty promise of good things to those who wait
But I know you won't buy
So I'll blame fate
The scapegoat of the aimless who anticipate
Things will just come their way

I won't call any more
Just so
I'll be waiting for what,
Be waiting for what I don't know
Wait so long you come

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