

The Reason

"Subways In Pittsburgh"

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So tense, so strong when subtleties are solemn spoken
and seldom. So this beat will keep going on whether
you pass out or I'm drunk in Bristow. I'm sorry, but
where were you when all we had was topsoil? For
friends in need, have filter. Take heed and knock it all
down, I'll build it again. Sometime you'll see this,
somehow you'll know. Some day someone will say I told
you so. Is this what you believe? Is this what you wanted
to receive? So you can learn how to think properly,
when logic and reason shall repeat? Is this what you
believe? We've been lucky so far, but Sara warned me
about drives like these, they're so... I know who my
friends are, I know my place in this spectrum (where
my seats are). I'm sorry, but there's certain things I
don't discuss at Subways in Pittsburgh or through
Buffalo. This ride could last forever. Take heed and
knock it down. I'll smile and build it right back up again,
so come and sever. Remember not to worry, for when
you're gone I'll call you when it's over.

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