

Eulogies

"This Fine Progression"

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Stars out my window fade away
I can't remember what to think
So comes my mind out of my mouth
(Here it comes)
The feeling's lifted but I'm left out
Why don't you fight it
Why don't you fight it
Out comes the likeness from inside
It's not reflection but out of time
Why don't you fight it
Surrender buys me time
Why don't you fight it
The struggle is my life
He's holding weight now on his own
Well half a man would do the same
And all I'm left with is a shot
(Here it comes)
This fine progression I can't do without
Why don't you fight it
Surrender buys me time
Why don't you fight it
The struggle is my life

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