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Inside the wave.
Inside the wave.

Coming from behind the wall
Coming from beneath the floor
Coming from behind the wall
Coming from beneath the floor

(Suddenly I hear the sound)
The walls close in around me
(Coming from behind the wall)
Old habits fade far from me.
(Suddenly a door appears)
The ceiling falls above me
(Coming from beneath the floor)
And the sky is open to me now.
But my hands are tied
And the ropes are tight around
My wrist.

(Steadily we climb again)
Makes me sick.
Think too hard on the other side.
(Step into a hidden room)
Cant stare too long at the
Softest light
(Searchin for another out)
Old wounds get infected by the
(found a tunnel heading down)
Heat of an oven gone cold too long.

(Suddenly I hear the sound)
Get my mind off the pain with the medicine.
(Coming from behind the wall)
Just the Idea of a thought brings it round again
(Suddenly a light appears)
Get my mind off the pain.
(Rapidly some something nears...)
Get my mind off the pain.
Off the pain.

But my hands are tied

And the ropes are tight around
My wrist.

Bucket and a Shovel
On a sand dune.
Building Castles.
Knocking them down
Wading too far
Out of my sight.

Gonna work me over
For a misdemeanor
In too long.
Out of bed way too slow.

In a found cut scene
From an empty film

The walls close in around me.
Old habits fade far from me.
The ceiling falls above me
And the sky is open to me now.

Bucket and a Shovel
On a sand dune.
Building Castles.
(but my hands are tied)
Knocking them down
Wading too far
Out of my sight.

Gonna work me over
For a misdemeanor
(and the ropes are tight around my wrist.)
In too long.
Out of bed way too slow.

Forever wishing
Someone near the goal
Forever pushing
(Sisiphus would know)
Forever waisting
(promise as it goes)
Forsenics (sic) show
A summer in the hole, buddy

Hands from the sky
Rip me open

