

Dismantled "Recall"

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And I recall

Before the skies were
Strapped to the detonators

Before the lights all
Dimmed in their simulators

Before I saw them all as cheap imitators

They said:

"Don't tell me what to do
Don't tell me what to choose

Just know I will never ever lose
Or even burn up
That is impossible
I followed all the rules"

"But give me all the tools
And tell me what to use
And I will know exactly what to do
That's what I'm here for

Everything's possible
And I just can't get enough!"

And now I'm here
And they're all back where they're supposed to be
I know they fail to see the irony
As they repeat it all around

I love the way they fold around you
I love the way you're understood
I know I'll never get inside you
I know I'll never get it through

I love the way they fold around you
I love the way you prove me right
And now I'm gone
So don't remind me

To look back

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