

Most Serene Republic

"Why So Looking Back"

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Fall asleep, gone behind the wheel.
Sleepwalk makes the turns, still I woke home.
Amazing faith and what it's done,
Some had or had none, ennui's bare room.

Why so looking back? Agenda's snore-filled ambitions
Half-built. All this passive laughter socialing
Feelings constant it's your dream distant.

Why so looking back?

What if my end, will reset plans?
What if my end, to be begin?

Now back we go to the X-rock, lessons learned forgot,
Now we're back to, a space that full of cell phone
Talk, men compare their socks, goodbye sacred.

Why so looking back? Now is much of all things with
Little suffering. Those call better when it's done and
Past. No more searching, now can too will snap.

Why so looking back?

What if my end, will resent plans?
What if my end, to be begin?

Listen lady to me, in the eyes I'm mouthing,
Matters not now words that be.

All those answers found by hook and dot,
Makes the next ones fewer with black spots.

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