

## **Superdrag**

# **"The Rest Of The World"**

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Already gone, He was already gone  
Tell me how did it feel to discover  
In a darkening room, he was taken too soon  
In the mid-afternoon, undercover

Silent and still, by a grave on a hill  
While the rest of the world was busy changing  
I was losing my mind, losing my mind  
While the rest of the world was busy changing

All the way home filled with vessels and poems  
I was thinking of words never spoken  
I was falling apart, falling apart  
I was cursing my heart for being broken

For being broken  
I was cursing my heart for being broken  
For being broken  
I was cursing my heart for being broken

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