

## Thursday "Common Existence"

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You can't undo the needle's damage  
You can't unwalk a line once it's been crossed  
This is why we sing such common songs  
We live in a common age  
Filled with the common rage

Call out, collapsing, the shadows all fall  
Send out receivers to shut it off  
I never feel a thing  
You won't feel a thing  
I never feel a thing  
I feel it getting away from me now  
This is common existence  
This is common existence

The best laid plans turn into tragedies  
The best of friends make for the worst enemies  
This is why we lead such common lives  
We live in the common days  
Held to all the common ways

Call out, collapsing, the shadows all fall  
Send out receivers to shut it off  
I never feel a thing  
You won't feel a thing  
I never feel a thing  
This is common existence  
Everywhere you look, another fire is going dark  
Another face is busted apart  
No more existing  
This is common existence  
Like a paper scrap blowing down the street  
It used to have meaning  
Now it's incomplete  
And the important parts get lost in the ink on the page  
This is common existence  
Everyone you know has been trying on the damage  
Blowing out the candles  
Thinking of a common escape from common existence

Call out, collapsing, the shadows all fall  
Send out receivers to shut it off

I never feel a thing  
You won't feel a thing  
I never feel a thing  
I feel it getting away from me now  
This is common existence  
This is common existence

Don't move, don't move, don't move

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