

Simian Ghost**"The Capitol"**

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there is a place I know
where my ideas unfold
and I would love to show
the beauty that it holds

I can't levitate
you are silent watching in disgrace
as I'm trying to communicate
through the shadows

the capitol

you turn your head away
didn't hear a word that I was saying
I am daft amusement on the stage, a disturbance

the capitol

in the hollow shell
were elite ideals fornicate
and the shared experience dissipates in an instance

the capitol

and we are never safe
we are drifting slowly from ourselves
I can feel you but I cannot tell you to feel me

there is a place I know
where my ideas unfold
and I would love to show
the beauty that it holds

dance with me
come up on the scene and
try to understand
that nothing is the real thing

the capitol

