

Mourning Maxwell

"Push Push"

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I'm just a spoke in the wheel
Impersonating the irrelevance of my own ideals
And its got me now with all the persistence aside
I've been the maker yea
I've been own rumored demise sand evidence//

If I lied you know I did it with the best intent in mind
Come on there are worse things in life that will fade
away
So tell me something sweet and slow to help me forget
All those times I've shown that part of me
That's proved self evident//

Retrace the steps till we're here
You'll see your own and ones you thought could never
be so near
Two in front of you so this is my call
To all the heartless all those blisdtered and battered
souls
For what it's worth you're not alone//
They say that time is the only thing that can cure me
now
But I'm not giving up
Not while insight is exposed to me
Still if given the chance you know I would have done the
same.

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