

Waxwing, Deadly Wisdom

Someone please help me I can't see straight
Seems I've been drinking too much of late
And have you seen the powers of your gods
Oh please, oh please, don't share your wisdom.
Summer came again it's staying forever
It's tied to my ribcage and it's going nowhere
I never want to see another winter
It's still a fact that I never asked to be here.
So what
Did you or anyone, anyway, I don't know
I get the feeling that anything is possible
If only I could sleep
Discuss then disgust runs through my veins
These conversations take us nowhere
I never want so see another winter
It's still a fact I never asked to be here.