

## Hourglass

### At the Drive-In

sucks me in, taking a ride  
and i'm wishing for the satellite  
grabbing vein pulling down on the radio  
laughing at the face that's bending down

i'm all alone so far up here  
and my oxygen's all gone

bend the metal  
my glory box has failed  
we're rocking in our reclining chairs  
drive away that car  
that brought us all this harm  
those are the pieces of my story line

i'm all alone so far up here  
and my oxygen's all gone

truly stressing realization  
i wish i was an astronaut  
eight hour bitterness all for whose sake  
stain glass sunday school charades