

The Focus

Failure

I wanna trip so hard
I wanna see an insect dream
I wanna fill you up
With all the states you've never seen

Your still trying to chase the throne
Your penny's shining on the sill

I've gotta find human
I've gotta find kindness hidden
I wanna let you know
We're gonna make our all time low

Glad your disconnection crowned
And I see the changes falling down

I left the summit without you
Six thousand briefcases deep
The focus hovers above you
Your life is falling asleep

I wanna trip so hard
I wanna sacrificial dream
I wanna fill my head
With white thoughts and blood so clean

Glad your disconnection crowned
And I see the changes falling down

I left the summit without you
Six thousand souls in a cloud
The focus hovers around you
As your memory swallows the crowd

I left the summit without you
Six thousand briefcases deep
The focus hovers above you
Your life is falling asleep

I left the summit without you
Six thousand briefcases deep
The focus hovers above you
Your life is falling asleep