

What Makes It Easy

Failure

Rest your tired heart
Rest your evil mind
Rest your broken cult
The rest is wasted time

Rest your stolen head
Rest your flaky sore
Rest your frozen face
Rest the empty hole
Bring your plastic fears
Your flip-flap ideals
The trance from the wheels
You lost on the way
Lost on the way

Tell yourself what makes it easy
Then go away
Tell yourself what makes it easy
Then go away
When you go away

The rest is outer space
Separate from you
If you're a monster now
You'll be one later too
Baby likes white noise
You're stuck on Eno
Tell him to let the melody
Fly out the window
Fly out the window
Fly out

Tell yourself what makes it easy
Then go away
Tell yourself what makes it easy
Then go away

Tell yourself what makes it easy
Then go away
Tell yourself what makes it easy
Then go away
For now
And go away
For now
And go away