Go to the window, boy
Become what you would destroy
Feed yourself on disonance
Make your belly grow...
And take heed of the cry
Of all the sirens outside
You know that this will be your inheritence
Up from this plateau...

Where have those days gone? South with other wings? I'll just learn to settle on Slightly lesser things

Gripped on my face
Hold my place
With a cold grey vaccine line
And I'm fighting off a cold
Slowly getting old
Slipping perfectly

Into the design

And I'm drooling my drops of wine

Do you remember how we swam
Out beyond the dams?
When we were diving down with confidence...
Up from our plateau
Where have our days gone?
Have they gone south with other wings?
I'll just learn to settle on
Slightly lesser things

Grab to keep pace In an endless race Coveting yours And clutching mine

Just take me back
Take me home
Can't find my way...
My way back home