

Madness

Lucius

I had a dream
where you were standing there
with a gun up to my head
you were asking how it felt to which I said
I cannot lie there is a tingling down my spine
you have revenge, I'll have it too
what's mine is yours and yours is mine

Then you laughed you said I was a poet
and you loved my use of words
"But we had better get a move on or they'll find us"
my heartbeat didn't get a moment
it was racing up the hill
we could be doomed, time's after us
we're after time

Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
spinning in circles, don't have it figured out just yet

The scene has changed
we're running through the airport, catching escalator rides
Down and up again we never find the flight
My friend is running in her wedding dress
she left her gifts behind
I'll never figure out just what we're trying to find
I only know time's after us we're after time

Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
spinning in circles, don't have it figured out just yet

Wake up
it's not real life
it's not living, it's not living proof
how do I
do I justify
staying in between the lines
there's just no good excuse