

# Obsolete

## Of Mice & Men

Obsolete

For a thousand days I watched the vultures circle overhead  
And I counted the ways the world would be blessed when I finally reached my end  
And I felt the weight of the world pushing me into the soil below  
And I felt the desert sun above, while I tried to drink water from a stone  
But I'm not ready to die alone

So can you wake me from my sleep  
And show me now that this is just a dream?  
'Cause I'm a whisper, once a scream  
And I'm afraid of what's in store for me  
Becoming obsolete

Become obsolete  
Become obsolete

Another frozen frame, another glitch inside my consciousness  
So I pick my poison and just choke it down until I start to spin  
And while the world just slowly turns, I fade like fog into the sea  
While the mighty galleon burns around me, I slowly start to sink

Maybe I'm not ready to be set free  
Maybe these shackles are what I need  
If you find the answers, come rescue me  
But I can't hold my breath

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