

Soul

The Bunny the Bear

I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
(Let them take what is left of me)
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out
(Am I all alone?)
I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
(Let them take what is left of me)
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out
(Am I all alone?)

Live it up, while you wait for it
Live it up, lose a day for it

And I know it goes without saying that modern
complexion is irrelevant here.
That the only means of air flow is brought by the scent
of your hair.
That candlelight serves better on the inside not out
That the square engulfs a circle like a scream engulfs
a shout.

I'm made of stone
Medicate the unknown
Serve me in small pieces
So you'll never eat alone

I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
(Let them take what is left of me)
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out
(Am I all alone?)

You hold on to a fraction of the pigmentation that was
left behind
Rubble, built on lies
And I know that we were happy, well before it was said
That involuntary motion never felt so bad
Tasting every single notion of my writers block is just
cause and effect at staring at this clock.
Now I'm walking to the ocean looking to the sea
Praying it will drown my sorrow with what's left of me.

Fill my lungs, now there's nothing left to say.

I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
(Let them take what is left of me)
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out
(Am I all alone?)

I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
(Let them take what is left of me)
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out
(Am I all alone?)

I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
(Let them take what is left of me)
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out
(Am I all alone?)

I don't need to wait for somebody just to call my own
I just need to find my soul when the lights go out