

The still group

I wonder about you. All alone in the white room

I don't know what it means to be hooked to machines.

But you do... Maybe I will soon.

For a long time I wondered did I spend enough time with you? ... No I didn't

I was too busy worried of myself and not about you...

I didn't care for anyone else but myself I was sour... I couldn't see over the fence at such a beautiful flower

The pain I feel now is spiraling down... It sinks deeper into me impossible to remove

I remember when you hugged me and loved and showed me kindness

I was caught up in my own shit I didn't see the fine print

It was scribbled at the bottom but I couldn't see I think it said how much you loved me..

But this pain I can't explain and it scorches so

I won't pretend I knew you at your funeral.....

Pixelated Autumn

I sat on the bench in rainy autumn. Where we used to

I set my left hand down and felt our initials carved.

To think of the day I got carried away and ruined everything

As I sit here this bench is only half full but to me its half empty... this must be my pixelated autumn

It was so good to touch a dream and almost live it but then you looked in mine and saw the demon in it

He only comes around so often but his power of projection grows in you with infection

I guess my idea of happy wasn't well planned...

The world is hard and you don't deserve to be unhappy...

The pixels are connecting in an instant it became clear...
I just wanna protect you, and keep you warm at night...
As for what I have inside me ill fight it forever till the leaves stop falling
You're the only one I want I hope that you know
The image is clear now it's what the future holds
The evil is gone as I strike the final blow... You are safe now
As I lie dead blood soaking the snow

Spaceship song

Engine boils, glowing hot coils, coal doesn't work in space!!!!!!!!!!
The space suit lady is named Kaila she wants to be a better person
So cylinder tumbles in nothing to reach something off the grid
She used to work in a tavern between Jupiter and stupid
I told her sometime give me a call
How about tonight?
Anytime tomorrow?
Maybe this week?
Just to borrow your hand I won't squeeze hard
Just for a little
For one night so we can watch the stars in my backyard

I know I look stupid but I'm not hard to follow
Show me the past I'll tell you tomorrow
Just press the flashing button
As we borrough into nothin
This spinning tube would be lonely without you
I thought of you in hyper sleep

I never had the guts to tell you

The oxygen is fading here have mine baby

To die weightless is all there's left to do

You're the only one I wanna be stuck with in this tube