

End On the 6

The Anywheres

12:09

The train to Trenton's right on time
but I'm still waiting for my ego to arrive

A dollar five

A poor man asks and I oblige

Here's to my money leaving me before my mind
and it's not hard to keep the engine clean when you don't drive
and it's not hard to keep the engine clean when you don't drive Aching for what keeps us from feeling

It's such a peaceful burn 1:03

The platform has become a sea
and this silver boxcar has become a submarine

I try to read

But this volume of Nietzsche is killing me
If God is dead, well then, there's something left for me Aching for what keeps us from feeling

It's such a peaceful burn

Looking for what keeps us from seeing

Guess we have to learn 4:06

Where's New York when you need it?

And where's that wide-eyed boy who used to cry when people died?

It's time to fix

the broken ornaments and picture frames we saved throughout our lives Aching for what keeps us from feeling

It's such a peaceful burn

Looking for what keeps us from seeing

Guess we have to learn

Aching for what keeps us from feeling

It's such a peaceful burn

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