

# I Can See Houses

## Failure

There is no way to turn away  
The feeling dies, the reflex stays  
We've got a space outside of time  
Where no one's no one, and no one's mine You're going to forget who you were  
And learn to become who you are Fever's fever, hallucinate  
Teeth just like powder, tongue detonates  
Sleeper's sleeper, you got the sack  
It's time that your ghost comes tumbling back It's one more way to mark your time  
The rush of air, the lack of mind  
Join the cogs minus love  
Abyss with trance falls from above You're going to forget who you were  
And learn to become who you are Fever's fever accelerates  
The wave of submission that marks your fate  
Sleeper's sleeper, your paperback  
Is crumpled with dreams and what you lack You're going to forget who you were  
And learn to become who you are

Songwriters

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