

# Everything You Wanted

## Desperate Journalist

In a monogram in powder-blue  
All the energies inside of you  
Feel them ebb and flowing like a sky  
You can will it into being without anybody seeing  
Remote and dark, you orchestrate the tide

When the world falls down upon you  
When its impassive gaze has won you  
When endless information takes your name  
In a small part of the darkness, a secret corner of the market  
There burns a tiny pixelated flame

Oh, you'll never be everything you wanted  
Oh, never everything you wanted  
They're concreting the halls you thought you haunted  
Oh, never everything you wanted

There is a water-cooler tragedy  
That frames consumer gadgetry  
An elevator opens like a mouth  
And the hugeness of a galaxy is mundane in its majesty  
A photo captioned "pain", the Turin Shroud

Under the nine eyes of the universe  
In your basement, now it's getting worse  
You can unpick all the threads of your despair  
Because everything you're yearning for  
This alphanumerical cellar door  
In the paper world was never really there

Oh, you'll never be everything you wanted  
Oh, never everything you wanted  
They're concreting the halls you thought you haunted  
Oh, never everything you wanted  
Oh, you'll never be everything you wanted  
Oh, never everything you wanted

They're creeping up behind  
And what do you think they'll find  
With the emptiness you're born with?

Oh oh, never everything you wanted

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>