Heaviside

Citizen

No one knows where the byway leads to
No one knows what it turns into at the end
Meet me down by the black inlet and I'll show you itNails replace the rain, piercing the people to their staves
The sun illuminates such a wonderful displayNo one seems to know anyone there
No one knows who they love or how they smile
Where do people go when they need some deliverance?The blackness fascinates the privileged and the misbehaved
Still, no one has ever walked themselves all of the way

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/