

Franz Joseph Land

Wyoming

I tell you all the things I know
but words won't be enough for you to show
how the void is starting to grow
oh hell no, I saw it overflow familiar world was far away
familiar words unable to say
the unseen came in sight
fear returned to me silver men evacuate
humming the refrain
of better days
and seeing their wives again silver men tried to create
a world inside their heads
a world in bloom
and seeing wives in their beds the sallow lights began to fade
familiar world became
what my weary mind tried to create
what my weary mind tried to create
my weary mind tried to create I told you all the things I know
but words were not enough for you to show
how the void will overflow
oh hell no

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