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## Trilobite

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## TRILOBITE

Driftin' down that ceaseless flow  
And bleedin' out beneath an overpass,  
No one can drain me like you.  
The familiar feeling of being constricted  
Sinking down my throat,  
Like the sky turning black from the wasteland.  
This absence got me thinkin' I'd never see the sun again.  
And something in this landscape washing over me,  
Drowning out the emptiness;  
Once again, I'm perfectly aware of this distance between us.  
I'd peel back all my skin if you could see my good intentions  
This dead weight got me stuck just beneath the surface  
And in this moment,  
I know what you're going through  
You're somewhere way up there with ceiling tiles painted in the sky  
You forget you're falling, and the ground may not seem so far now  
But it is  
And it's hard to tell which way is down  
So just rip up the grass and try to plant yourself.  
I know it's easier to surrender to the noise  
Than to tread this water,  
And let the current take you under.  
Release  
The strength to overcome,  
We'll never survive if we just keep swimming down