

# Speed the Collapse

## Metric

All the way from where we came  
we built a mansion in a day  
distant lightning, thunder claps  
watched our neighbors house collapse  
looked the other way  
And then the storm was overhead  
All the ocean's boil and river's bled.  
We auctioned off our memories in the absence of a breeze.  
Scatter what remains, scatter what remains.  
Pushed away and I'm pulled toward  
a come down of revolving doors.  
Every warning we ignored  
drifting in from distant shores.  
The wind presents a change of course, second reckoning of sorts  
We were wasted waiting for a come down of revolving doors.  
Fame don't follow me.  
And when the days that followed past  
in another mansion built to last. From our window we could see only possibilities down the road  
and back.  
But, then the storm returned for more  
in a come down of revolving doors.  
Auction off our memories in the absence of a breeze.  
Scatter what remains, scatter what remains.  
Pushed away and I'm pulled toward  
a come down of revolving doors.  
Every warning we ignored  
drifting in from distant shores.  
The wind presents a change of course, second reckoning of sorts  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>