

Road narrows, pouring down
I'm breaking without a sound
Bits and pieces of trying
Get what you pay for, nothing

Frozen dreaming of yesterday
Potent, creeping I'm far away
From my hometown I lit out
To save my skin and shed some doubt

I know how false the floor
How high the sky
Been down that road before

It's a lie, you hide in someone else
Like a shining scalpel, cut yourself

Hard as truth is, been my friend
Don't need to be invited in
I'll go round 'til bested
Pick up myself and try again

I know how false the floor
How high the sky
Been down that road before

It's a lie, you hide in someone else
Like a shining scalpel, cut yourself

All comes in time
Don't fight it, don't mind it
Whatever may come

I know how false the floor
How high the sky
Been down that road before

It's a lie, you hide in someone else
Like a shining scalpel, cut yourself