

(Hey)
(Yeah)
(Hah)

It slipped my mind
And for a time
I felt completely free

Oh what a troubled,
Silent, poor boy
A pawn into a queen

I laugh now
But later's not so easy
I've gotta stop,
The will is strong, but the flesh is weak
Guess that's it
I've made my bed, I'm lying in it

I'm still hanging on
Bird upon the wires
I fall between the waves

I avoid your gaze
I turn out of phase
A pawn into a queen

Oooooohhhhh
I laugh now
But later's not so easy
I gotta stop,
The will is strong, but the flesh is weak
Guess that's it
I've made my bed, I'm lying in it

But it's eating me up
It's eating me up
It's eating me up (if I could feel all the snails on my heads)
It's eating me up (if I could feel all my snails on my heads)
It's eating me up (if I could feel all my snares on my head)
Oooooohhhhh