

Fugue State

Bob Mould

A trail of fog and vapor
It beads upon the green
Under a cloud of doubt
The rain begins to freeze
I pull apart the trauma
Push against gravity
I'm feeling stuck between these frequencies

When someone tries to calm me
I turn away in fear
The past is shaking my foundation
I sweep the floors each morning
I sweep it underneath
What I'm feeling doesn't seem so clear

Everywhere I go I'm not breathing
And do I know what I'm doing

Are you in my way why am I bleeding
Everyone I know is past believing

Abandon memory
A lost identity
And moving at a glacial pace
The static scraping sound
Of an intermittent town
Change the channel of this empty space

Everywhere I go I'm not breathing
And do I know what I'm doing