

Milk The Lightning

eleventyseven

Right now,
I wanna milk the lightning,
I wanna tell the weatherman
I know what he's been hiding.

I'm driving through space and I'm kissing the stars.
I'm burning my lips on the heat they put off,
The doctors have said,
There's nothing else we can do,
He's just waiting for death on the back of the moon.

And now I'm telling my friends,
That it's all in my head,
I should be awake,
But I'm dreaming instead.
I try to hold on,
But I'm floating away,
I'll be clocking back in at the end of the day,
But now I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind. (3x)

There's a T-Rex,
Living in my backyard,
Never thought I'd be a victim,
Of my own imagination.

All the cartoons living in my dreams,
Are walking right out of my TV screen.
I take off my head,
Look inside of my brain,
But it's just a machine that's sharing my name.

And now I'm telling my friends,
That it's all in my head,
I should be awake,
But I'm dreaming instead.
I try to hold on,
But I'm floating away,
I'll be clocking back in at the end of the day,
But now I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind. (3x)

I'm losing my mind. (4x)