

reason is gone  
this brain is out of practice  
thinking is alien  
it's alien to me

the day is through the lights are off and i'm alone again  
electrons comfort me the television is my only friend

there was a time that i swore  
this would never happen to me

i look for inspiration like i've done so many times  
there's something missing here i can't define  
would you like to come to a place inside my head  
or would you like to watch me fall asleep instead

indecision, television  
takes my mind away  
growing stronger how much longer  
will things be this way

i look at my close friends they wear expressions of concern  
they don't want me to forget all that they think i've learned  
i've explained my situation but why can't they see  
friday's just another night for me

now there's a feeling that i get when i'm at peace with all i see  
and it's a rare time that i spend with no one else around but me  
these moments are so precious now  
getting better just like wine  
but wine won't make me happy

there was a time i thought it would  
i thought it could i thought it should  
now turned around i'm looking down  
there's nothing there but i can still  
see myself a lonely boy