

## I Forgot 2 And A Half Days

Heavy Heavy Low Low

I am here, and you are here,  
but we are not really here at all.

Chew them up,  
build the fort,  
The sky is a palette painting our demise.  
All the colours are overwhelming (indecipherable)  
Warnings, just keep those blanket and pillows coming, and turn  
those f\*\*king lights off.  
As long as we make it alive our ears will reject their babble,  
and we'll fall around like imbeciles.