

Feeling like I might drift drift off into a new dimension  
Jack in the motherfucking box I got quarter pounder distention  
Too many made up characters vying for my attention  
I'm cold and I'm lonely, just floating toward the light  
Think that I might get a kick out of life if life was more like a sitcom  
Lies I've been fed by some bitch exec, boy that's what I bit on  
So tired, all I wanna do's just find something to sit on  
Don't tell me I'm melting please help me unh uh wait a minute  
So so soporific I'm in the midst of apathy, see  
Sensing next to nothing but that's the point exactly  
Suppose I better do what my toes have asked of me  
People waving, blind to what I'm facing

Watch as I spin these blades  
Let my mind just fly  
Sun burning on my face  
Time to say goodbye  
So much I'll never know  
No, I don't want an answer, answer  
If you need to be questioning me I'm separate see, so you can ask her

It takes a dozen hits just to numb out half my pain  
My father looks down on me and says what a crying shame  
Incompetently navigating treacherous terrain  
Sleep or stay awake well it's really all the same  
Popping a handful of xanax just to just to just to manage  
Filling my head with feelies til my brain it turns to cabbage  
Mapping up out my fate with a random collection of mad libs  
Aiming for slightly below average  
Sinking slowly, getting sleepy  
Living mostly cause it's easy  
Sticking closely to the line  
Looking happy, feeling breezy  
Walking past now do you see me  
It's getting better all the time

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Wasting everything, all my vigor and my youth  
Diluting the confusion I am choosing what is truth  
I've got no use for future plans, used to care but now I don't  
Do almost anything I can to hide the fact I'll die alone  
Not worried about my taxes, not giving a flying fuck  
Not worried about my ashes, that one day will turn to dust  
Not thinking that I should listen, just wanna be feeling great  
Doesn't matter what's the prison rest assured I will escape