

## This Thing

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Well I fake a lot of symptoms to be a different person  
I try to listen  
I try to be primed for a reason to go back to sleep  
That's not to say there's no relief  
I like it when it happens; you don't  
You're happy? When you show it; I won't  
The cycle keeps repeating  
I can't escape the rip  
There's no stopping what this is  
Back in the day your style was impressive, infectious, stress-  
less  
Disposition had it all, nothing but rapport  
Full of what you're empty of  
I hide my riches in embarrassing sheets that reek of suspicious  
happenings  
'Cause I'm a different person and that will make you sick  
There's no stopping what this is  
This thing we left outside is waterlogged  
You're a load bearing friend and that is what makes this hard  
This thing we left outside is waterlogged  
And all that I know is one of us has to wring it out  
This thing we left outside is waterlogged  
I've thought about nothing but this  
I won't escape the rip