

# Crash

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You could say I feel this way  
'Cause it's the way I feel  
Or you could say I make it up  
I wanted to be real

I knew I'd go down today  
And crash into myself  
Repetitious habit-forming  
Self-inflictedness

Inner, innermost, most person  
It's so hard to be  
Feeling good to not feel bad  
Is way too weird for me

I wish and wish and wish  
Someone else would come around  
Habit-forming hang together  
No one comes around now

It's no fair it takes so long  
And comes around too late  
Wonder why it's so easy  
To feel the way I hate

It's so hard to turn around and say, yeah  
Anesthetizing, never-minding  
Fill yourself with crap  
What goes in, is coming out

You can't escape that  
Inner, innermost, most person  
You could dare to be  
Bigger than the biggest head  
But not as empty

I wish and wish and wish  
Someone else would throw me down  
Like it's supposed to like I'm used to  
No one comes around now

It's no fair it takes so long  
And comes around too late  
Wonder why it's so easy  
To be the way I hate  
It's so hard to turn around and say, yeah