

Crash

Lisa Germano

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