

## Mellowed

Local H

Tunnel vision is slowly setting in  
Blocking out what should be letting in, letting in  
11 years of seeing through alcoholic eyes  
Nothing here at all but lows disguised as highs

Days, I don't remember now, fitting in and blacking out  
Falling up and spiraling down and down and then  
It's down again and up again  
I've mellowed but it's taken so much time

Never needed to think that I was thin  
Anyway, would I wish it on you now? I'm so fucked up  
Lay down pacified and completely compromised  
Nothing left inside but memories of lies

Days, I don't remember now of fitting in and falling out  
Falling up and spiraling down and down and then  
It's down again but up again  
I'm sorry but it doesn't matter now

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Nothing here at all but lows disguised as highs

Days, I don't remember now, fitting in and blacking out  
Falling up and spiraling down and down and then  
It's down again but up again  
I've mellowed but it's taken so much time

So much time, so much time, so much time  
So much time, so much time, so much time  
So much time, so much time