

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

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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