

Getting Smaller

Nine Inch Nails

Getting a little erratic here
And i dont know who to trust
I guess they got a way of reading my mind
I guess i gotta adjust
Got my arms they flip flop flip flop flip
Got my head on a spring
Well i thought i got u on my side
I havent got fucking anything

Im just a face in the crowd
Nothing to worry about
Not even tryin' to stand out

Im getting smaller
and smaller and smaller
And i have nothing to say
Its only taken away
I just behave and obey
Im afraid that i'm starting to fade away

I cannot see through the cracks
when im pressed up on the wall
Im not looking to stand up real high
Id be happy to crawl
I think i'm losing my grip
But i can still make a fist
You know i still got my one good arm
That i can beat
Oh that i can beat myself with up with

Im just a face in the crowd
Nothing to worry about
Not even tryin' to stand out

Im getting smaller
And smaller and smaller
And i have nothing to say
Its only taken away
I just behave and obey
Im afraid i am starting to fade away

And for what it is worth
I really used to believe
Maybe theirs some great thing
That we could achieve
And now i cant tell the difference
Dont know what to feel
Between what ive been trying to hard to see
and what appears to be real

Fading away
Fading away
Fading away
Fading away

My world is getting smaller everyday-yea-yea-yea
My world is getting smaller everyday-yea-yea-yea

(and thats ok)

My world is getting smaller everyday-yea-yea-yea

My world is getting smaller everyday-yea-yea-yea

(and thats ok)