

At Breakneck Speed

Park

Prop me up and keep just one hand talking
While the other slips underneath
Steals inches from me
All the lights seem to dim on command
Lifting oxygen from eyelids
Calm yourself
Deep breaths quarter rest fill the lungs up in your chest
Careful not to strain the sound waves you'll save
Just might be that of your own voice breaking
Sounding out the words
Slipping over teeth and out through tongue

Slip down, white knuckle the chair
Bring your eyes back to earth or whichever one comes first
Don't leave yourself hanging back
Right now feels as if it never happened
Why is my face all red?
Why are my clothes all wet?
All the attractions all the retraction and I still feel dumb

Blink me in or blink me out
You got such a great disguise you hide yourself on the inside
Clinging to the side of my mind
Where they'll never look to find you
Never look to see just what's inside of me

Slip down white knuckle the chair
Bring your eyes back to earth or whichever one comes first
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Right now feels as if it never happened
Why is my face all red?
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All the attractions all the retraction and I still feel dumb

Running out east of here
Quoting none but fools blowing out all my breath seeping in from somewhere
East of here
East of everywhere
The silence is unbearable
We hold our breath and sink our ships