For Us

Ask yourself What do you think about us? I was in the station Working on something for us You say your empty mind Is easy when it's drugged I watched you fall out of bed and scrape up your back Well, maybe This life is like the drug. This life is like the drug. Ask yourself What do they say about us? I was in the station Cooking up something for us You say your empty mind Is easy when it's drugged I watched you fall out of bed and scrape up your back Well, maybe This life is like your bed. This life is like your bed. I've seen you fall between Everywhere we go They want to love you, baby More than you know I've seen the storm inside you All through the day I know it never leaves you Not in that way (Yeah) I've seen your empty mind is easy when it's drugged I've watched you fall out of bed and then scrape up your back Well, maybe This life is like your head. This life is like your head. This life is like your head... Ask yourself Ask yourself Yeah, ask yourself