

It's taken over  
Against the grain, against the wall  
I'm thinking everyday  
Is nothing everlasting?

I miss your patience  
I miss the ground beneath  
I'm asking everything of you

I know that the way it's often said and done is unavoidable  
When you're talking to yourself  
I know fairy tales are make believe  
But I can wait around  
Up on the roof, Up on the shelf

Life  
It's taken over  
I can't bear when the waitings all been done  
And I've still not had my fun  
It's taken over, Yea

Turn off your bedroom eyes, sad and lonely  
I'll pack up all my shit, I'll sell all my CD's

We've confirmation of no reverberation  
That's what I'm asking anything of you

I know that the way it's often cool up  
When you're reading off the walls  
I know fiction can't always releive  
But I can wait around

Up on the roof, Up on the shelf  
Life  
It's taken over  
I can't bear when the waitings all been done  
And I've still not had my fun

They took a razorblade  
And cut them both right down  
Quiet dark resume

It's taken over  
It's taken over