

Simmer

Silversun Pickups

Where it starts
And where it ends
Is here in my bedroom

Chatter from vents
Is the only thing seeping through

I see spiders defend
The same space I'm living in
I should be calmer to mend
The words are mattering

What am I waiting for?
Somebody to break in
What am I aiming towards?
A fight that never ends
What am I searching for?
A light to shine again

A silent curtain
Still the world's still grinning
I need a strong arm my friend
To keep me from simmering

What am I waiting for?
Somebody to break in
What am I aiming towards?
A fight that never ends
What am I searching for?
A light to shine again

Nothing's coming
Nothing's coming
Nothing's coming

If I get up
I'll let this end
Where do I begin?

What am I waiting for?
Somebody to break in
What am I aiming towards?
A fight that never ends
What am I searching for?
A light to shine again

Nothing's coming
Nothing's coming
Nothing's coming
Nothing's coming
Nothing's coming

That's where it starts
That's where it ends
That's where it starts
That's where it ends
That's where it starts

And where it ends