

Wasted

Suicide Silence

You see I'm wasted,
I can't quite get up yet.
You see I'm wasted,
I can't quite get up yet.

You see my head's off resting in this delusional stare,
You see I'm wasted.
I can't quite get up yet,
You see my head's off resting in this delusional stare.

The room kept spinning, and spinning, and spinning, and spinning,
And I'm a fucking mess.

So I closed my eyes,
I shut them so tight.
To witness explosions of pure colour and beauty.

The room kept spinning and spinning,
I start to think a little differently at what we are.

I watched the color drain from the world, that day.
I watched the color drain from the world, that day.

We're so very insignificant.
We're so very insignificant.
We're so very insignificant.
We're so very insignificant.

With my eyes shut so tight,
I'm still seeing all of this beautiful light.
With my eyes shut so tight,
I'm still seeing all of this beautiful light.
Beautiful light, beautiful light.

The room kept spinning, and spinning, and spinning, and spinning,
And I'm a fucking mess.
We're so very insignificant.
We're so very insignificant.

Embarrassment to molecules.
Embarrassment to molecules.
Embarrassment to molecules.
Embarrassment to molecules.