

I can't connect to this sacred object  
The bar was open but to me the bar was closing  
I like to suffer in a silent way  
I can't get through the days without a  
Glaze across my face  
You're so smart and witty  
And funny and pretty and skinny  
But tonight I don't feel right  
I can't wait until I'm back in the city

A lonely rage. the hunger is the meanest cage  
(2x)

I felt like we were at a loss. this is the cost of art  
The way you hate me with your grin  
And now I'm almost over it  
Soon you'll set me free and raise a flag half mast  
I'm so stupid and speechless and burned out,  
Sedated and faceless  
And sometimes it feels like  
I don't even exist in this place  
I'm momentum, in transit,  
Alive in the rhythms of movement  
It's when I stop and start thinking  
That I realize all the people I'm missing