

30 Seconds

Therapy?

I can feel you breathing and you're sticking to my skin
Someone shut the morning up
My conscience creeps back in
I don't hear the words you say
When you just come around
I don't hear the words you say
I just see you lie

There's one thing that I should remember
There is a light at the end of the tunnel
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There is a light at the end of the tunnel

Bugged by a priest
When you were seven years of age
The age of understanding
Came with blood and semen stains
All your hope in politics
Handed back yourself
Is there anything as disgraceful I can see again

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How did we get from the blue lamp disco
To cracking up in San Francisco
I look at myself in a sober light
I'm not Elvis but I'm alright

I can feel you breathing
When you tear me from within
Unhinged and unravelled
As you rip my fucking skin
I can put my head back on
but it's the wrong way round
Feeling up the ladder
You won't get back down

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