Car Seat Headrest

no passion

I never feel I can never feel Oh I Was cut open And now I Can never feel I don't want to do this, I am thinking Like a child, I am speaking To no one, spitting words out like dirt In the morning I'm a corpse Draft my emails to the corporation "you're saving my life every day, god bless you" There's no way out for cowards Suicide is embarrassing The whole town at your door "Come back David we need you" I just needed more money More time, more love All my desires are so poorly drawn now I never feel I can never feel Oh I Was cut open And now I Can never feel I know who stole my face But I don't know who will replace it Now I'm still alive, but I got no perspective When the album is over I will go to bed sober I've got plenty of love, but nothing to show for it In my wildest sexual dreams I dream That I'm watching porn, but there's too much sunlight Shining on my laptop monitor So I can't see anything with any amount of clarity I never feel I can never feel Oh I Was cut open And now I Can never feel