

Strange, Awful Feeling

Deer Tick

I lost you while staring at a wall
No mirrors work, this change was inevitable
What a strange and awful feeling
Such a strange and awful feeling
I don't want you to know

Identity flirts with identity down in the blood
You're changing yourself not for you but for who you were
What a strange and awful feeling
Such a strange and awful feeling
I don't want you to know

It's known I've walked this road before
And rapped upon the devil's door
To see if he'd let an old friend in again

Sink inconsistently into the mist of my shroud
My fingers are blistered, I hope I ain't thinking aloud

I see you when you're sleeping
I know when you're awake
I don't want you to know

We stare at the faith we left waiting to rust in the hall
Our land is in pain and the future is stuck in the doorway
What a strange and awful feeling
Such a strange and awful feeling
I don't want you to know