

Escapism

I the Mighty

I think I'll ride this vibe out one more song.
I think I'll ride this high out all night long.
I think I'm ready for the words to leap your tongue:
"B, I love you, and you belong."

(Do you feel ok now?)
I think I'm ready for the worst, he's becoming a friend.
I think I'm ready for the world, should it come to an end.
I think I ran into the ghost at the cabin again.
I'm afraid 'cause I don't think he's friendly...
Do you feel ok now?
(I know you don't)
Do you feel ok now?

I think I'll eat this whole pizza to myself.
I think I'll blame all of my problems on somebody else.
I think I'm ready to destroy my sense of self.
You can join me, but don't freak out.

(Do you feel ok now?)
I think I'm ready for the worst, he's becoming a friend.
I think I'm ready for the world, should it come to an end.
I'm having dinner with the girl from the cabin again.

Just a friend but she talks pretty friendly...
Do you feel ok now?
(I know you don't)
Do you feel ok now?
(Just take me home)
Is this what you wanted?
(I feel sick...)
No kind words, no comment.

So here we are again,
Nobody's listening.
I search for compliments,
But all I get are dirty looks.
If only this would end...
The constant condescend.
My kind of medicine,
Though I'll admit it never works.
It only numbs the pain,
A mental novocaine.
I guess it's all the same...
I like to think it anyway.
The butterfly effect,
A healthy disconnect,
But when the medicine is out...

Do you feel ok now?
(I think I'm ready for the worst)
Do you feel ok now?
(I think I'm ready for the worst)
Is this what you wanted?
(I may not ever come to terms)
No kind words, no comment.