

## Tunnel Time

Thee Oh Sees

Have a look under dishes  
And behind the TV  
I'll be flipping your lights out  
And all the space in between

Can't remember the faces  
Or even the names  
I've been cleaning up bodies  
They all look the same to me

I've been filling the tunnels  
With my lantern at night  
Slowly scratching the names off  
The walls of the mind for good