

Don't Know How

All Get Out

Hey, I'm not paranoid, but everyone is saying
What they mean to say out loud, at least inside of their head
I felt so good about it, now, I feel shit about it
I cannot parse the time to swallow my age, yeah

I wanna feel the wrong direction
I think you know how I work

Honestly, who cares about perception or perceiving
If it's you and all your demons, well, they love you the most
I like to give 'em first-aid, they call me Michael H
We're at the top of baby's neighborhood watch, hey

I'd like to hear you say you're better
Or, better yet, you don't know
I'm in an awkward state, alone, but ready to roll

Everyone will tell you
But they don't know how
I don't wanna tell you
'Cause I don't know how

You read your book as they undress you with their eyes
It's like you hardly were of notice 'til you showed them some thigh
It's not on you, it's on them. I cannot say I love 'em
I know we're people, but we're rotten inside, 'til they die

I wanna go the wrong direction with you
I wanna feel right inside
There's not a lot of good discretion, so, why would I lie?

Everyone will tell you
But they don't know how
I don't wanna tell you
'Cause I don't know

How long we're staying under
How far down does it go?

When everyone will tell you
But they don't know how
I don't wanna tell you
'Cause I don't know how

I don't wanna say it, 'cause I might wake up
Sleepin' under memories of your once-bad-luck
Drinkin' from the soul of your virgin self
You had lots of questions meant for someone else

You dove
I wanna live inside your memory
I wanna steal all I want
I wanna take advantage of you

How long were you undercover?
How far out will he go now?

Everyone will tell you
But they don't know how
I don't wanna tell you how
I can't compel you now
It's only me and all the voices

Meaning in the message, but it reads like shit
I can't be myself if I am drowned in it
There's another person that for sure commits
I'd rather be the loner with a balled-up fist
Middle of a life, at least I hope that's it
Love's a lonely answer, they're not buyin' it
You don't have to soften up to save that kid
But sure as Hell could teach him that they're already here

And that's enough for us
And that's enough for us