

Could say I was leaving, but you wouldn't notice  
Play my hand at a game I'm already losing  
None of my pieces add up to ten, you scrambled  
A perfectly adequate human, now I'm barely moving  
Hardly there, I'm back at the start  
Like being born for a second time  
Maybe I'll grow some horns next time  
When the feathers are breaking out of my skin

The party was hijacked, the people were kidnapped  
Tied to the garden chairs  
Suppose I should join them, would it be rude to stare?  
Do I become part of the crowd?  
Me muero  
Ayy

Went out to the desert to escape all the mayhem  
Found myself in a storm, how could this not be harmless?

I miss all the people, I feel so alone  
They think that I'm dead, maybe I'm dead  
Everyone is screaming  
Nobody can hear them  
Positive thinking is dead, now you're sinking  
I should be cutting some doors into the walls

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Do I become part of the crowd?  
Me muero  
Ayy

I'm a half-girl, half-chameleon  
What if I'm angry for the rest of time?  
Maybe I'm hanging from the wrong trees  
Maybe I'll never find peace

Me muero  
Ayy