Hiding Bottles

Out on Devoe and Humboldt I escape myself Been flying all night A legend or a fool? Can't I be both? Your voice is breaking up Manslaughter to the vibe

Think I hear what you're saying, think I need a drink Well, I'm keeping it together but you don't know the half of it Starting to show, no I'm not on top of this

No you can't run away from this hell you're in There's no place you can go now and start again Hiding bottles in the cold blue light As you wander around your apartment You're wondering where your forevers went Hiding bottles in the cold blue light

Neither devout nor humble Just a solipsistic kind Your choking on a principle I don't share all you mythologise

Think I hear what your saying, think I need a drink Yeah, I'm keeping it together but you don't know the half of it It's starting to show no, I'm not on top of this

No you can't run away from this hell you're in There's no place you can go now and start again Hiding bottles in the cold blue light As you wonder around your apartment You're wondering where you forevers went Hiding bottles in the cold blue light

So now you're cutting me loose? All I am is all that I gave to you Now you're hurtling towards that light All I am is all that I gave to you All that I gave to you All that I gave to you

Now you can't run away from this hell you're in There's no place you can go now and start again Hiding bottles in the cold blue light As you wonder around your apartment You're wondering where your forevers went Hiding bottles in the cold blue light