

Apparently the nighttime doesn't bind me
I'm lucky if the daytime doesn't blind me
What am I to do?
I barely have enough of this to lose

Close my eyes and my mind starts to crawling
It sets its sights on something, it starts gnawing
The never-ending scroll
Imagined conversations take their toll

Dig my toes into the Grecian beaches
Somewhere where the desert mountain creases
Oh, it's after that we'll see
Each other then pretend I fall asleep sleep

Dizzy, you got me
Dizzy again
Feels like I'm falling