

# Switchboard

Billy Woods

A face behind this mask behind this face  
A face behind this mask behind this face  
A face behind this mask behind this face  
So many people at the same time  
A face behind this mask behind this face  
A face behind this mask behind this face  
Behind this mask behind this face  
So many people at the same time

Yo, uh huh  
Body to inhabit  
Universe, stars at the feet, time dragging, uh  
Forgetting, I remember, I forget again  
Forgetting, I remember, I forget again  
Remind me when I come down, suck me when I wake  
Feed me, I just maintain, or so I thought  
Look a little different through another's eyes  
This, that, and the other time  
This, that, and the other time, uh  
Body to inhabit (Well)  
Universe, stars at the feet, time dragging  
Behind the light  
Behind the beat  
Update another version  
I'm in a Jeep  
Holy wood burning, breathing deeper  
Thought I knew but not for certain  
She say she saw my other face when I'm inside her  
I looked around, wiping my saliva  
Who's that peeking through my eye slit?  
Showing up unannounced  
Who's turning time to speak?  
Body to inhabit  
Universe, stars at the feet, time dragging  
Seasons past, ciphers never completed

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I can't see it yet, but something's coming  
(If you're not scared, you's a dummy)  
Slept buried in her shoulder blades, one hand on her stomach  
Awake, running, scream wedged in windpipe  
Fell asleep trying to write and woke to the beat bludgeoning  
Feel it in my teeth like electric current  
Circuits circling, circling, buzzards (buzzards)  
Missed calls from my own number  
A long hallway  
Then it's the room where you identify your mother  
Go back home to your lover  
How many times can you tell her that you love her?

Why the cellar door open when it wasn't?

Rake leaves in the evening  
Smoke a little weed in the back of the trees where they can't see in  
Seeing my breath leaving, fingers freezing  
I swear there used to be different seasons (Something's coming)  
Voice said 'You pretending to be grieving' and chuckled  
When I was little, leaped in the deep end and struggled  
Alone with the sun reaching