

Killing Jar

Chet Faker

Day one, skies have been raining
My eyes are wide, so wide
Day two, skin ain't crawling baby
Truth's so white, it's so white
In this ever loving habit
There's no telling how to start to explain
'Cause well there's our against this absence
Of the changing, I wanna change
I'm not the same

The killing jar, swimming in that stuff will take you far
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Week one, skies have been shining
My hopes are high, so high
Week two, skin is crawling, baby
My friends are high, so fucking high
Now in this world where people left to tell you
How to think, and say
Because I swear I've seen a million different angles
Of the same, we're all the same

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