

Pull

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You look so tired
Like you've been driving all day
Less is more each second as the light melts away
Strange construction
Could they put up a sign?
There's always something changing and I don't even know why
Are you okay, man?
Have you changed your wire?
You'd rather ignore living than confront who hangs in your mind

Something's got in your head
I feel the pull on your side of bed
I know you don't want to put up a fight
So we don't have to
Something's got in your head
I see the means that lead to an end
And I can tell that you don't want to fight
So we don't have to

December felt good for once in a while
I got a new shade, a new paint, a new buff, a redesign
You've been such a stranger
You live on your isle
Landfill of heavy weight guilt for all your desire

Something's got in your head
I feel the pull on your side of bed
I know you don't want to put up a fight
So we don't have to
Something's got in my head
I see the means that lead to an end
You know I don't want to put up a fight
So do we have to?