

## Blanket

## Chroma Key

Memory save me I'm f\*\*kin up. Constantly laid on the ground. Looking for signs on the ceiling

"...I just have to keep breathing..."

(she wants me to know she wants me around). Think I was moving to something. Thought I was sailing along. Had to be sailing for someplace (thought I was right, but I must have been wrong). You do make a beautiful blinder, you hide things I don't want to see. Your arms cover me like a blanket and maybe it's all that I need.

Memory save me I'm trippin up. Picking up bones from the ground . Throw me a chain and I'll climb it up (thought I was up, but I guess I was down). You look like a dream I was dreaming, a dream of a boy by the sea. You must have eyes just like mirrors, 'cause I thought I was looking at me. Close your eyes, think of the Best Thing To Say. iampathetically lost and maybe you made me this way. Memory save me I'm f\*\*kin up. The sun's just a spot on the sea. I know I was reaching for something (thought it was you, but I guess it was me). And the world is a wonderful target, she was a wonderful world, but God is a girl who won't listen. She was an insolent girl. Close your eyes and see what you're doing to me? She catches my eye with a cynical smile and says, "I Cannot Solve All I See". I had a dream (dreams would fill my head, but I let 'em all slide, american-style, for the blanket that lays on my

bediwaitalldayformysailorandsometimeshecomeswereyousurprisedtha  
thediedtryingto lookforotherpeoplelenohewashasthetypeofpersonwh  
owoulddefinitelygolookingforthe people)

"...I wait all day for my sailor and sometimes he comes..."

"...were you surprised that he died trying to look for other people?... ...no, he was the type of person, he was, he was... he was the type of person who would definitely go looking for the people..." [Female vocal sample: Tori Amos' "Song For Eric," o  
verlaid with... ] [Male and female vocal samples: anonymous re  
porter/interviewee from ] [a tv news broadcast. ]

I wanted to find An Innocent Mind, but only found myself waitin  
g. I laid on the floor, You walked through the door and now I f  
eel myself fading. I wanted to find An Innocent Mind, but only  
found myself waiting. I laid on the floor, You walked through t  
he door and now I feel myself fading. Now I feel myself fading.

I jumped on a meaningful wave that carried me right to the sho  
reline. I laughed when my face hit the sand and swam out again  
for the joyride. I told you the things that I want and you gave  
me just what I needed. It's just like my father would want, bu  
t I couldn't smile when he did. I boarded the windows and doors  
and took the clock down from the ceiling. But I kept my head t  
o the floor, 'cause I had a confident feeling. Somebody called  
me today, I answered the door kind of hazy. He told me to leave  
all my clothes, he told me to tell you you're crazy. I followe  
d him out to the street, he pointed and quickly departed. And I  
eft me to travel for weeks, till I get to the place where I sta  
rted. And I just want to be where I started, I just want to get  
back where I started, and I just want to be where I started, a  
nd I just want to get back where I started.

"...the other version of that's called, 'I buried me wife and I  
dance on top of her.' What a cruel thing to do, go dance on to  
p of her, you know that was a, that wasn't a nice thing to do.  
Well, but she didn't know the difference anyway..." [Male vocal  
samples: source unknown.]