

What's Gotten into You

Cursive

Down a well, you're not feeling well
A bobby pin of light above your bottled hell
You can swear you hear your name – that flickered flame

Here's my voice singing in your ear
Is it a siren song to assuage your fears
Let me buoy you to sleep, my wayward sheep

Cry for help, echoes on the stones
In that tomb inside your throat
It's all in your head

Blinking lights beeping morse code
High beams through a fog, down this rabbit hole
A semi barrels through your skull, out of control

Here's my voice singing in your ear
Is it a siren song or a harbinger
Don't you know they're both the same, my wayward knave

The forgotten child doesn't think he's lost
He just slowly wanders off
It's all in your head

It's a game, it's like hide and seek
But you keep hiding; no one's looking
In the recess of your thoughts you're nodding off

Fight or flight, you pry open your eyes:
A coven crowds around your bed

It's all in your head – this life –
Your mind is a room
What's gotten into you?