

Close to a decade of my life would fly by
School friends and I, we remain distant
They remained pissed off and twisted
Think they mad at me 'cause they didn't invite me for Christmas
Six of seven years will pass before this
And they writing on my fan page fall with
"What we do Paul for you to just ignore us?"
Before I was a fallen tree up in the forest
Didn't hear me, well until
The chorus on the radio, bellowed through those airwaves
Didn't see me fall, I hit the staircase
To stage staircase to airplane
And I ain't mad at them, I can imagine
They missing me, sometimes just listen to me
Listen to me, sometimes Glycerine
Into an open wound and it hurts, and see Perth is a small place
Know my mum's family was there from the beginning
Witnessing the conviction, listening when I needed them
Where were you? Probably sleeping in
Either that or you seem to be speaking in tongues
Some foreign language I don't understand
And you can run your mouth all you want
But I got bigger plans to be the bigger man

So I don't wanna talk for the sake of talking
I don't wanna hear what they have to say
I don't wanna listen
Don't wanna listen if it's all the same
No I don't wanna hear it
I don't deserve to listen if it's all the same
No I don't wanna hear it
I don't wanna hear it

Nah, see
I had the walking dead walkin' through the corridors
Force fed another corpses head, course of meds
Till his legs were vegetables but he wanted more
A connoisseur of chemicals, high off the gas a cosmognostic holocaust
Lost your peace of mind like Michael Jack
No Peter Pan, no one to blame when it's on your back
Schapelle, she taught me that, no walking backwards through the door
Vacuum packed into a room, had me backed into a wall
A witches cauldron, smoke and mirrors
Hearing my name called then, ghostly shivers
Delivered down my spine in the environment of violence
Like a zombie insomnia, fucking sucking my eyelids
Don't lie, you liked hearing the screams
Of my inner demons, the difference between living and dreaming
My meaning of life tonight is just being alive
But at times it felt like an asylum
Simon gave me the alzheimers
Peter gave me the amnesia
See same faces each day of the week
But I don't understand the language that they speak

The asylum
The asylum

The asylum

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I don't wanna listen
Don't wanna listen if it's all the same
No I don't wanna hear it
I don't deserve to listen if it's all the same
No I don't wanna hear it
I don't wanna hear it
So why you gotta go and talk for the sake of talking
I don't wanna hear what they have to say
(Have to say) I don't wanna listen
Don't wanna listen if it's all the same (don't want to listen if it's all the same)
No I don't wanna hear it
I don't deserve to listen if it's all the same (it's all the same)
No I don't wanna hear it
I don't wanna hear it

I don't want to hear what you have to say
'Cause it's all the same
It's all-all the same
I don't want to hear what you have to say
Don't want to listen if it's all the same
It's all-all the same
I don't wanna hear it