

Numb Is The New High

Emily Haines

Sketching your faces, I still don't know your why you're permanent

You want all of the moments stolen

Blind alleys and hallways to basements

said you want to hide till you disappear because
nothing and nowhere is golden

apartments are cages, i still don't know what is permanent

maybe all my possessions were precious

truth is all my possessions i somehow lost

been travelling so light when they're flooding back

it seems nothing and nowhere is golden

some say 'we're lost in space'

some say 'we're falling off the pace'

some say 'all life is insane'

some say 'but it isn't insane on paper'

playgrounds are graveyards and all of our scars are permanent

there's no placement for places

i'll always love you, you're mine

numb is the new high, old memories die out 'till

nothing and nowhere is golden

some say 'we only always want to get off'

some say 'our hands are much too soft'

some say all life is insane

some say but it isn't insane on paper

some say 'our hair is in our eyes'

some say 'where are our little minds?'

some say all life is insane some say but it isn't insane on paper
to have to ask