

Yeah Yeah Yeah

Fickle Friends

Limbo
Is a weird place to be
Full of empty pages
And idiosyncrasies
Shouting in the grand canyon
Hearing my own voice
Echoing echoing echoing
What's the point

Too much
Too much time to compare
Can't stop fucking about
And laying in my underwear
Shouting in the grand canyon
Hearing my own voice
Echoing echoing echoing
What is the point

Where is my purpose
These days are endless
Counting them one by one
End of the month
What have I done
Nobody needs me
Nobody wants me
Or knows I'm
Losing it
And it sounds like

I'm going wild going crazy
Getting a fever from the headache, yeah
I can't ignore the inner voices
Echoing echoing echo
And it sounds like
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah...

My head
Is a dark place to be
Full of big black holes
Tornados spiralling
Shouting in the grand canyon
Hearing my own voice
Echoing echoing echoing
What is the point

Where is my purpose
These days are endless
Counting them one by one
End of the month
What have I done
Nobody needs me
Nobody wants me
Or knows I'm
Losing it
And it sounds like

I'm going wild going crazy

Getting a fever from the headache, yeah
I can't ignore the inner voices
Echoing echoing echo
And it sounds like
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah...