

Defanged and declawed  
The tigers have found me and I don't care  
The boroughs were swarming  
With such average stylings, looks, and loves  
And I was floating alone around a crowded room  
When I should break bonds and sail on to California

Spend time ready to go  
To California  
Spend time ready to go

Sad true  
I try to get to you through trip wires and glue  
Halos worn and thin, they don't mean a thing

These arms are made of ships, I've felt their anchors weight  
So cavalier in context, indifference kept at bay  
It's a mere mouth  
In a midwestern state  
These hands are made of wood, I've felt their splinters  
They're white as winter  
They're black as cinder in a midwestern state