

reason is gone
this brain is out of practice
thinking is alien
it's alien to me

the day is through the lights are off and i'm alone again
electrons comfort me the television is my only friend

there was a time that i swore
this would never happen to me

i look for inspiration like i've done so many times
there's something missing here i can't define
would you like to come to a place inside my head
or would you like to watch me fall asleep instead

indecision, television
takes my mind away
growing stronger how much longer
will things be this way

i look at my close friends they wear expressions of concern
they don't want me to forget all that they think i've learned
i've explained my situation but why can't they see
friday's just another night for me

now there's a feeling that i get when i'm at peace with all i see
and it's a rare time that i spend with no one else around but me
these moments are so precious now
getting better just like wine
but wine won't make me happy

there was a time i thought it would
i thought it could i thought it should
now turned around i'm looking down
there's nothing there but i can still
see myself a lonely boy