I am visitor
I am a prisoner
Pure electricity
I'm just a spark in the sky

Where do you go when you get high? Not in your body, not in your mind Are you dreaming of another life When you go quiet?

But was I made for this?

Am I an accident?

There's no one listening

Nothing to help me get by

Where do you go when you get high? Not in your body, not in your mind Are you dreaming of another life When you go quiet?

So crawl into bed and then sink into sleep
You give all repulse to gravity
A clunch to the gut, a kick to the teeth
Of course it's a curse not a cure
'Cause it's hard to wake up when you just wanna sleep
Bent to the will of gravity
I swim through the blood and I [?] a stream
Of course it's a curse not a cure
When I'm gone
When I'm gone
Woah-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh

Show me where you are, at least light the way
Someday maybe everything won't fade
Just tell me what you want, I promise I can change
I'll get out of my own ways
Show me where you are, at least light the way
Someday maybe everything won't fade
Just say what you want, I promise I can change
I'll get out of my own ways