

## Funhouse Mirrors

Heart Attack Man

When a sizable portion of everything you knew  
Suddenly becomes so distant  
You see your life laid out before you  
And you start to consider  
Whether or not it was all cracked up to be a house  
When it was just a wall  
And do you ever wake up in the middle of the night  
And wonder why you're even here?

I feel so disillusioned, like I've been stuck in a maze  
Of funhouse mirrors for the past four years  
And forced to adjust in a day  
The migraine's finally fading  
And I begin to observe  
How everything I thought was foundational  
Nowadays just gets on my nerves  
And if I stay here awhile  
I can maybe shoot the shit and force a smile  
But none of this is worthwhile

I'd rather stay at home and just relax  
As the rain drips down my window