

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