

I hate the radio
Advertisements, morning show hosts
And every cop on the side of the road
Everything outside the windscreen disturbs me
But inside it's worse
The thresher that we call this world
Reduces me to mere idle talk
I'm slowly but certainly descending

Fuck you for not being strong enough
For letting me bare the weight of both of us
I can't forever be your crutch (I can't forever be your crutch)
Today I think I've had enough (I think I've had enough)

High at the airport, drunk at the beach
I've been numb for weeks, I can't feel a thing
I'll swill or smoke, I'll roll a note
If I just swallow, I'll prevent the choke
So keep me up (keep me out)
Of this house (of this mind)
Cause there a'int no use in worrying all the time
Take me back to where the flowers grow
To the man in the mirror that I used to know

Fuck you for not being strong enough
For letting me bare the weight of both of us
I can't forever be your crutch
Today I think I've had enough (today I think I've had enough)

Enough, enough - I'm screaming
Enough, enough - can you hear me now?
Enough, enough - I'm screaming
In mess I should be cleaning, running

The carousel slows, reality starts to set in
My friends are climbing off
How long have the horses been plastic?
Have we been going in circles?
Was I always alone?
Was it their voices I heard, or was it a dial tone?
I think I've always known
But I never cared to pay heed
Because I'm not, I'm not, I'm not, I'm not
Ready to up and leave
At least just not like this
Cause this was our abyss
I loved you all, this was our home
We were together and I love it as it is