

Obsessive Compulsive Distraction

Into It. Over It.

I can't seem to begin to breathe
I'm always talking but I can't articulate a thing
A stack of stories and my pattern's repeating
A mind due for losing, I could use a drink
I'm thinking simple but committing all my nights to ink
A whole collection of events have gone missing
I'd digress but I'm barely listening

Falling in focus
Before landing inside a blur
And excusing the surface of what I've returned

(I repeat while details leave me)
Memory loss disorder
Rerun the process over
(I repeat the details leave me)

My memory isn't exactly what it used to be
The short gets shorter while the long-term just laughs at me

(I repeat while details leave me)
Memory loss disorder
Rerun the process over
(I repeat the details leave me)

I can't recall a single thing before I turned 18
A quarter crisis from the back of my destructive brain

Falling in focus
Before landing inside a blur
Are you sure that attention's in order?
Because I'm falling in focus
Because I'm landing inside a blur
Are you sure that I'll be forgetful forever?
Will I be forgetful forever?

Memory loss disorder
Rerun the process over
Memory loss disorder
Rerun the process over

(I repeat as details leave me)
I never told a single soul before today
(I repeat the details leave me)
You have to face while I walked alone
My day to day in the stroke of the unknown