

Dissolve

John Frusciante

Flat on your back
your senses are lost
and you're what you are
Just because you mean what you say
that's not saying
that you're so far in the clean
nothing means anything
last of the pack
your image dissolves
and your life's unresolved
all my children slaughter me
all that was is not to be
all the snakes that are on my bad
look on back and never laugh
nothing leaves your mind
there's nothing that is left behind
nothing 'round you back
believe me girl relax
I'm in the breeze
believe me
nothing is seen really
All's in the mind
see me
I am a lie
really