neverending endings I make up
my head is a dangerous place
cause I can think myself out of anything
change comes slow, I hate slow
rest, it's a constant
rest when you're dead, rest when you're dead they said
so I will rest when I'm dead

yeah cause my feet feel like the tightrope I walk yeah it splits sanity at the eye (???) and the self I've been obsessed with well I just found out that it's just my selfish side yeah it's just my selfish side

and you, you listen to my all
all of my guts my words spill over
to a great big landfill of lies
that I created so I don't feel like I'm over

yeah cause my feet feel like the tightrope I walk yeah it splits sanity at the eye (???) and the self I've been obsessed with well I just found out that it's just my selfish side yeah it's just my selfish side

I'll leave it all on the street in the winter oh I'll leave it all in the leaves in the winter I'll leave it all on the beach in the winter

my feet feel like the tightrope I walk yeah it splits sanity at the eye (???) and the self I've been obsessed with well I just found out that it's just my selfish side yeah it's just my selfish side