

Dancing In The Grey

Michael Malarkey

Oh, how we pray upon
The signs and banners now
The times are still to find
In this cold, wildest room
Where I can call the shots
And no-one tells me what to do

The medication's run out
And now I've gotta choose
To try to fill the void
Or soak it up in shit again
Like runarounds Sue
No-one tells me what to do

'Til I step outside
Say, 'it's all for you'
So I can mask the truth
And hide the blues

My teeth are grinding
And the mirror's laughing and I
I wonder if there's others in this bulletproof room
My eyes are boiled now
Nothing's shocking and I
I wonder if there's others in this bulletproof room

I face the wall of worry now
But I won't let you fall lower than me

Or get higher than me
Or go faster than me
Or grow older than me
Or feel colder than me

Or get higher than me
Or go faster than me
Or grow older than me
Or feel colder than me

And I said
Give me a jetpack
I'm not looking down
And I said
Give me a jetpack, baby
I'm not looking down
Give me a jetpack
I'm not looking down

We're spinning round in this room
No-one knows what's going on
We're dancing in the grey
And on a route to the moon
Masked by the overcast
Dancing in the grey

We're spinning round in this room
No-one knows what's going on

We're dancing in the grey
And on a route to the moon
Masked by the overcast
Dancing in the grey in this place
In this place

Oh, how we pray upon
The signs and banners now
The times are still to find
In this cold, wildest room
Where I can call the shots
But I guess that's nothing new

'Til I step outside
Say, 'it's all for you'
So I can mask the truth
And hide the blues

So I step outside
I say, 'it's all a ruse'
And now I speak the truth
It's all for you

And I said
Give me a jetpack
I'm not looking down
And I said
Give me a jetpack, baby
I'm not looking down
Give me a jetpack