

Antisocialite

Michael Monroe

Draw the blinds to black and shut the day out
When it feels like there's no other way out
I'm gonna lead myself astray, I don't care
Stop the universe, we're headin' nowhere

Close the day away and draw the night in
Sometimes everything can feel so frightening
I'm gonna lead myself astray, I don't care
Stop the train because it's headin' nowhere

And I feel it tonight
Like the king of nothing
The face behind the photograph
An antisocialite, here am I

Static crackles into outer spaces
The sound of disco by forgotten faces
I'm gonna lead myself astray, I don't care

Down the road, you know the future's endless

And I feel it tonight
Like I'm made of something
The face behind the photograph
An antisocialite

Yeah, I feel it, alright
But it don't mean nothing
It makes me wanna draw inside
An antisocialite, here tonight

And I feel it tonight
Like the king of nothing
The face behind the photograph
An antisocialite
Yeah, I feel it, alright
Like I'm made of something
And maybe there's some kind of lie
For antisocialite
An antisocialite
When nothing feels alright here tonight