

Hysteria

Motion City Soundtrack

Tick-tock, sweat, switch up the fingers,
The silly integer's always on vacation.
I didn't think it was a bad idea,
I just couldn't figure out how to make the phone work.

That said, it was no different from the others,
Except that this is now and that was then and everything.
Seems to repeat in a cyclical pattern,
I hum myself to misery and wish these words against my pillow.

I will try not to lose control.

Hysteria, hysteria, it's happening again.
I fall apart, I fall apart, I'm back where I began.
If it were anybody else but you, I would not be afraid.
A total calamity, the choices I have made.

Rip scripts, slash, burn up the courage,
That tiny, yellow cat- always on vacation.
I wish I hadn't been so damn obscure,
I just try too hard for the perfect word score.

Can't stand it, end up cursing out the covers,
A little chain and people restless like an effigy.
Damn you, camera, lack of emotion,
I'll swing my blades at everyone,
Whack their heads and run for cover.

Hysteria, hysteria, it's happening again.
I fall apart, I fall apart, I'm back where I began.
If it were anybody else but you, I would not be afraid.
A total calamity, the choices I have made.

Come help me figure it out,
Come help me get it right this time around.
If you can figure it out,
Then you could help me loosen up, get me off the ground.

Hysteria, hysteria, it's happening again.
I fall apart, I fall apart, I'm back where I began.
If it were anybody else but you, I would not be afraid.
A total calamity, the choices I have made.
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