

Quarry

Neck Deep

I'm gone off into outer space
For a minute just to get away
You say tomorrow is another day
I don't wanna know until the day that I can dissipate

I dissolve and I disintegrate
Find the great divide and swim inside so I can levitate
There's a quarry off the interstate
When I'm ashes, take me back and I'll jump off a cliff again

Have you ever lost a real friend?
Have you ever sat on messages, you've written them but can't send?
All alone in your apartment
Thinking about when it wasn't all so hard and now

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That's six more to sleep. No, more is less
That's S-T-R-E-S next to S
That's the root of it all and that's stress

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