

Spirits

Nothing More

Lie down, come to
Spirits come through
Swim up to my head
Make old things new
It's a little bit heavenly
A little bit sick

I don't feel quite like myself
I've been playing with my health
In my head too many days
In a room I can't escape
Turning into someone else
It's killing me...

Something's in the way
Something has to change

It's killing me...

Silence in the heart
Sickness in the brain

Now I know
This bend in my back
From the weight on my soul
Been lookin' at the world with one eye closed
A little bit heavenly
A little bit sick

And the side effects of shit I've stepped in
Side effects of truth I'm left with
A spinning room I can't escape
There has to be another way
I'm still stuck inside myself
It's killing me...

Something's in the way
Something has to change

It's killing me...

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Sickness in the brain

Now I know
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A little bit heavenly
A little bit sick

Spirits come through
Make old things new
Spirits fool you

Lie down, see through
Spirits fool you

Slip right through your hands
Old tricks turn you
It's a little bit make-believe
A little bit true

Weeds in the garden
Snakes in the soul
Every day passin'
They grow, they grow
And they grow

The smoke in my lungs
The fire on my tongue
Spirits make me warm
When my heart is not enough
When it gets so numb

It's a little bit obvious (Stumble in my step)
(The long gap between breaths)
A little unclear (Stumble in my step)
(The long gap between breaths)
It's a little bit obvious (Stumble in my step)
(The long gap between breaths)
A little sincere (Stumble in my step)
(The long gap between breaths)

It's a little bit obvious (Stumble in my step)
(The long gap between breaths)
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