

## Extinction

Parquet Courts

Making the distinction between life and lore  
Odds favor the former when you wear a mask  
Masochism forming in the reflection and  
I'm trying not to turn into a psychopath  
Better to have lost it then to find it tossed out  
That's what I'm telling myself  
Wasn't I better than nothing?

Making a decision about steamed or fried  
Wanted to be needed so I fed my cat  
Think I'll keep to myself for the next few days  
Feel a buzz that can't be bottled, smoked or canned  
Sabotaging life just to find something to write about

Why was it always this way?  
And did I do it on purpose?

Waking from a vision that the schizoid built  
Listening to puddles swallow melted snow  
Spring has sprung and finally it's not cold outside  
And I'm thinking about the places that I want to go  
Passion dissipates when it's fastened to  
The faces we wear only to become them  
Lying to ourselves everyday becomes incredibly easy  
Yeah, it's incredibly easy  
Yeah, it's incredibly easy