

From Under Liquid Glass

Peace

Soda explodes, everything's soaked
The camel's back is so close to broke
Held together by a thread
Nobody home, no one to phone
I'm scared to face the music alone
In my big fuckin' mental head

Everybody's changing, blooming, and moving on
Finale of a season that's weakened and overrun
My soul must be fed
Lying in my empty room on my broken bed
I'm left alone with my big fuckin' mental head

I was not cool, freak of the school
I couldn't read the papers to learn
So lock me up until the day I am dead
A toast to the girl who fucked up my heart
And tried again to fix it but instead
Just fucked my big fuckin' mental head

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In my bones I know there's something real
But I can't control the way I feel
In my bones I know there's something real
But I can't control the way I feel

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Finale of a season that's weakened and overrun
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Lying in my empty room on my broken bed
And I'm left alone with my big fuckin' mental head