

Some are crying blind vengeance
Some are fake awry
Summer wake up empty
Till they cry me to sleep

It just lays there going stiff
I just can't believe it's not over
And they can't replace the hint
And the dying body twitches out

Some other time, this place is breaking up its breaking down
Some other time, this message breaking up its breaking down
Some other time, I'm receiving your messages
Some other time, I'm receiving your messages

Help me understand now, what you sang, how you figured that out
Some baby's talking in the background. That may mean something...

When your blind light thunders
And your crazed man freaks
While your half will take over
So that I can get some sleep

And it just won't leave my head
And it makes me want to spin around
And they can't replace the hit
And they know what Monk was thinking 'bout

Some other time, it's all I think about
Some other time, it makes me sick
Some other time, I'm almost healthy
Some other time, can't even get out of bed

Some other time, this place is breaking up its breaking down
Some other time, this message breaking up and breaking down
Some other time, I'm receiving your messages
Some other time, I'm receiving your messages

What are we waiting for, why are we wasting time?

Help me understand now, what you sang, how you figured that out
Some baby's talking in the background. That may mean something...

Further than I went with you (hello/ have I?)
What are we waiting for

Further than I went with you (hello/have I?)
What are we waiting for
Why are we wasting time