

# Floodgates

PUP

The floodgates opened and there was a river  
Flowing through me with a dull precision  
It left me feeling nauseous  
And handcuffed by a lack of ambition  
Drugs and Daytime Television  
Dividing like light through a prism  
A thousand individual parts I couldn't process

And I was lying in the backseat  
I was trying to find  
New words for the same repeating lines

But after the smoke cleared  
Opened my eyes and I was still here  
I was certain I was a goner  
Shoulda been me on the table  
With the wires and the cables  
I'll do anything it takes if you stay here  
Just a little while longer

And I was lying in the backseat, I was trying to find  
New words for the same repeating lines  
And I was lying through my teeth  
Always saying it would be alright  
I'm still feeling your fingers on my spine

And when the floodgates closed  
And I was back in my darkened home  
Feeling more depleted than I ever have  
But instead of crying  
Whenever I think of dying  
It only makes me laugh

How can I explain it to you  
When I don't understand it myself?

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New words for the same repeating lines  
And I was lying through my teeth  
Always saying it would be alright  
I'm still feeling your fingers on my spine