

Floorface

quannnic

The quiet depths are deadening
It's making me feel delirious
The nothing noise is quite the same
As when people talk to my face

And I couldn't be more sure
There's nothing to look at anymore

Floor faces, she's screaming
Out to people she is seeing
The same sense, it's human everything
The paintings, they're peeling
Now she's nothing but a feeling
The same sense, it's human everything

I'm spinning, I'm not trying
What's making me so?
With a ring
The nothing noise is deafening
Let's make him break
The chain pays

And I couldn't be more sure
There's nothing to look at anymore

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