

The Fire On The Ceiling

ROAM

I got a funny feeling
From the fire on the ceiling
It's less than unappealing
And I'm down, oh so down

Oh yeah I'm thinking that they were lying
When they said I wouldn't feel a thing
I'm calling out for help
Tried to deal with it myself
And I found I lose every round

So just take away this nicotine
Cause though I try, I just can't seem to quit
And it's making me sick

So I guess it's not surprising
That the water level's rising
You're a sucker if you can't swim
Cause you'll drown, yeah you'll drown

I'll tell you when I think I've had enough
My guess is never cause I'm running and I'm keeping up
My mind is open but my eyes are shut
That the sound of no one around

So just take away this nicotine
Cause though I try, I just can't seem to quit
And it's making me sick

It's kinda breaking me
It's kinda breaking me
Down, down, down, down
It's kinda breaking me
It's kinda breaking me down

So just take away this nicotine
Cause though I try, I just can't seem to
So just take away this nicotine
Cause though I try, I just can't seem to quit
And it's making me sick

So just take away this nicotine
Cause though I try, I just can't seem to quit
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From the fire on the ceiling