

Battery

Ryan Caraveo

Sometimes I'm afraid that I might
Become violent, uncaged and just go
Buck-wild, guns-blaze and then be
Just fine, unphased 'cause I know
Inside is some rage, but if I
Confide on Sundays I'll be on
Channel Five and front page
That's why I stay wise and don't say the way that
I feel to no one, gotta consume my real emotions
You don't wanna be on the wrong side when I'm on a wrong vibe
No, no-no, no-no

I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh
I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh
Like dust in the sunlight
I'm drifting, I'm drifting
I'm impossible to catch
I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh

I don't know who I'll be tomorrow
I don't know who I'll be tomorrow

Some days I switch back
Wake up and I calm down and just laugh
I really can't recall my mishaps
Memories from last night are pitch-black
My head feels like I have whiplash
Wonder if I should call a dispatch, break it all down
Entailed in the past, it just feels like one great, big flash
But, instead, I just continue living this way despite my issues
You don't wanna be on the wrong side when I'm on a wrong vibe
No, no-no, no-no

I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh
I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh
Like dust in the sunlight
I'm drifting, I'm drifting, I'm impossible to catch
I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh

I don't know who I'll be tomorrow
I don't know who I'll be tomorrow
I don't know who I'll be tomorrow
I don't know who I'll be tomorrow

I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh
I flicker like a flashlight
Running outta battery, battery, ooh
Like dust in the sunlight
I'm drifting, I'm drifting, I'm impossible to catch
I flicker like a flashlight

Running outta battery, battery, ooh