

Straight Line

Space

Days like this just glisten
And it feels like your feet are missing
And everywhere and all around
You just keep bumping into

Clowns and killers and ex lovers
With one thing on their minds
They just want to steal your positive thoughts
Stop you walking in a straight line

The sun it starts to blister
As you journey into perversion
And all around and everywhere
You just keep bumping into

Ghosts of friends and ex lovers
With one thing on their minds
They just want to steal your positive thoughts
Stop you walking in a straight line

You've got caustic vision
You burn through all the lies
And everywhere and all around
You just keep bumping into

Cars and walls and ex lovers
With one thing on their minds
They just want to sap your positive thoughts
Stop you walking in a straight line
Ghosts of friends and ex lovers
With one thing on their minds
They just want to steal your positive thoughts
Stop you walking in a straight line