

There's a place I go where I'm all alone  
There's a place I go where nobody knows  
On my bed, one eye closed  
I'm fixated on the endless glow  
There's a place I go where I'm all alone

My ears are closed the blinding glow shows videos of what I know

My minds made up I see the glow of faces that I'll never know  
I'm on my bed with one eye closed, the echo in my chamber grows  
I'm on my bed with one eye closed, I sink my teeth in tv shows

Scrape my teeth out on the floor  
I don't want any more  
Scrape my teeth out on the floor  
I don't want any more  
Scrape my teeth out on the floor  
I don't want any more  
Scrape my teeth out on the floor  
I don't want any more

I'm lying on my bed  
With celebrity chefs  
But what do they know?  
I'm lying on my bed  
With celebrity chefs  
But what do they know?

And I'm filtering through  
And I'm bubbling up  
And I think that's just about enough  
When I'm lying  
When I'm lying  
When I'm lying