I woke up in stereo, I spent the day in vertigo I could not get the spirit off my back Put my feelings on the table Eat my heart out if you're able Separate the fever from the fact

So much for the afterglow
I feel just like an embryo
I take it out before you put it back
Put my head between my knees
I search myself for all disease
I separate the bottle from the cap

Is it all for something?
Is it all part of a plan?
Tranquilize me, sanitize me, Ativan
(Ativan, my leading woman)
Is it all for nothing?
Is it all part of a plan?
Make my wish list, mind my business
Do the best I can (With what I am)

Caught up in the baby's breath
I shit my pants and wet the bed
It takes some time to throw the demons off
Put the lotion in the basket
Now jump off the overpass
It takes some time before the skin comes off

Fill me with the blood of Jesus Clean my plate till he receives us Separate the colors from the black Shut the shades to make it prosper Cut your face to make it softer Tell the shadows near us to come back

Is it all for nothing?
Is it all part of a plan?
Tranquilize me and revise me, Ativan
(Ativan, my leading woman)
Is it all full circle?
Is it all part of a plan?
Make my death wish, mind my business
I'm doing the best I can (With what I am)

Is it all for nothing?
Is it all part of a plan?
Tranquilize me and revise me, Ativan
(Ativan, my leading woman)
Is it all full circle?
Is it all part of a plan?
Make my death wish, mind my business
I'm doing the best I can (With what I am)