

So here is just the way it is:
I'm not clever enough to fix it
So I try my best to twist it
List the reasons to go
And reasons to stay
Keep it in my chest pocket
Keep it close to me-not near my mother
No, she's always following like a hunter
Creeping through the shadows
'Cause she dwells in every corner
An assimilated fixture that be' stalking like a porter
She likes to dress me up
I swear she treats me like a daughter

But she don't remember me
That picture on her dresser-she pretends that's me
You know, it's like an endless seam
That's running down the leg of this relentless empress

I have heard it
-The voice that talks right by my window
'Is there anybody home inside?
Is there anybody home inside your head?'
You tell me...
You tell me...

I've lost track of the times I've hurt myself
-Life's simple wonders
Yo, this authority speaks with a voice that's so loud
It makes me tuck my tail and hop home
-Protect me from myself
How about protect me from myself?
You are a saint 'cause you protect me from my-fucking-self

I have heard it
-The voice that talks right by my window
'Is there anybody home inside?
Is there anybody home inside your head?'
You tell me...
You tell me...

Whatever

I'd say today's the day to turn away
-Can't fuck this up

Are you petrified?
Call mother!
Say I'm not okay
All I feel inside's coming onto the carpet floor
Are you petrified?
Call mother!
I am not okay
All I feel inside's coming onto the carpet floor