Carry Me

The Airborne Toxic Event

Carry me somewhere far away from the noise on this damn ${\tt TV}$ From the needle and the spoon in front of me

These straps across my chest make it hard to breathe And I can't see
Through all these silhouettes
Can't they just let me be?
Wait and see when the drugs take effect

In the sky I see a sun
But I don't feel the warmth
From it or anyone
I'm too tired to think
Too tired to run

But I don't know what I'm trying to run from All I know is I need to be someone
Take these arms of mine
Tell them what to do
Tell them how to pass the time
Put a charm upon this life of mine

And take this heart of mine
Tell it who to love
Who to leave behind
Tell it who to trust with these thoughts of mine

But I don't know what I'm trying to run from All I know is I need to be someone

Who can laugh out loud
Who can stand a crowd
Who can sleep without these nightmares screaming out

So carry me
Somewhere far away from this life that's waiting here for me
Give me something new
I need something new
That I can believe
Just something true
Please tell me who I got to be

But I don't know where that's going to come from All I know is I need to be someone

Who can take this pain Who can clean these veins Who can make this change

Because I know I'll die
If I ever come back here again