

I can't connect to this sacred object
The bar was open but to me the bar was closing
I like to suffer in a silent way
I can't get through the days without a
Glaze across my face
You're so smart and witty
And funny and pretty and skinny
But tonight I don't feel right
I can't wait until I'm back in the city

A lonely rage. the hunger is the meanest cage
(2x)

I felt like we were at a loss. this is the cost of art
The way you hate me with your grin
And now I'm almost over it
Soon you'll set me free and raise a flag half mast
I'm so stupid and speechless and burned out,
Sedated and faceless
And sometimes it feels like
I don't even exist in this place
I'm momentum, in transit,
Alive in the rhythms of movement
It's when I stop and start thinking
That I realize all the people I'm missing