

# Intoxicated

The Scabs

Another dream soaked day floats by  
High and rolling through the world I fly  
Fly up to you to watch the wind blow down  
The gates that hold you to the ground

And it's sticky here this mess  
Made of ghosts and worse I guess  
You seem to never mind the game  
But everyday is just the same

But I want this day to take me  
Somewhere far away  
I just want this day to take me  
Far from this head of mine  
Full of love and day old wine

Something, anything, nothing, not a thing  
You rule the world and I'm intoxicated

Tremble fall revolve spin around  
Here we go watch it drag you down  
Slip slide inside the magic maze  
Swallowed whole in stranger ways

Transformed warm blue red & green  
Nightmares riding through the steam  
Transfixed and vapid yet I still  
Fight again against my will

Fade away the misery's bound plane  
Blessings given then gone again  
Let us go let's leave tonight

If I could run I would allright

So we settle for less than the given cost

Searching for answers but the lesson's learned lost

Reclaims its prize then floats away

It all becomes tomorrow's gray