

The Buzzing

Therapy?

Can't turn it off Can't make it stop Can't staunch the flow

The buzzing The buzzing

Open to everything Over-exposure Land of confusion

The buzzing The buzzing

Nothing to express Nothing to express it with Still this inexplicable need to express

The buzzing

This phantom chatterbox Does it ever stop? Does everything start With destruction?

When will you learn that the medicine doesn't work Don't want to be lost in the system Forgotten, forgotten, forgotten...

Stare at the ceiling Terrorized by consciousness

The buzzing The buzzing

The happiness industry With its bland panaceas Has done nothing for me

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