

# This Melancholy

Vanna

This melancholy  
Oh, it starts to creep  
Turn in  
Turn out  
It's tranquillizing me  
I'm out  
I'm walking two planks now  
Burn in  
Burn out  
One is lost one is found here  
Superposition  
Yeah, I go missing  
I am lost  
I am found  
Where do I go from here

Know  
Know what I need to do  
Turning blue  
Swim not to get swallowed  
Bones give  
Eyes so hollow

Pound that pavement  
Tell me who you love baby  
Pound that pavement  
Tell me who you love  
It's me

I'm on a war path now  
Burn in  
Burn out  
And I'm my own enemy  
I've been dreaming I was set free  
I've been dreaming  
I've been dreaming  
From this fucking grey machine

We roam on the swells  
If we don't kill ourselves  
Coming home in the moonlight

The walls are closing in around me  
I've got to find a way out

Coming home

Oh, what's the use  
There's much taller walls outside of these ones

Or maybe not

Too many wrong turns  
Turning in  
Turning out  
I'm walking misery  
So let me go now

Too many wrong turns  
Turning in  
Turning out  
I'm walking misery  
So let me go now

So let me go now  
I am lost  
I am found here  
Superposition  
I've been dreaming I was set free  
I've been dreaming  
I've been dreaming  
Turning in  
Turning out  
Walking misery