

This Melancholy

Vanna

This melancholy
Oh, it starts to creep
Turn in
Turn out
It's tranquilizing 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