

OVERDOSE

We Three

I had a dream I went out
I overdosed on my doubt
Yeah, it was real, it was strange
Had nothing but doubt in my veins
I could feel all of the pain
Like when I'm awake that don't change
But it didn't seem to be bad
It kind of felt good not being sad

And when I wake up in the morning
I'll just keep on with ignoring
Everyday feel less important

Yeah, things feel better when I'm dreamin'
I can leave things without leavin'
Cut my wrists without the bleeding

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It kinda felt good not being sad

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I had a dream where I fell
And no one could hear when I'd yell
But I didn't seem to be scared
It kinda felt good with no one there

And when I wake up in the morning
Forty miles south of Portland
Everyday a bit more foreign

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I can leave things without leavin'
Cut my wrists without the bleeding

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Would it even matter if I did
Five, four, three, two, one, I'm off the grid
Maybe they would think the knife had slipped,
But would it even matter if it did

Where'd my feelings go I think they hid
Cause when I shut my eyes, I can only see my eye lids
Thinking that there's something that I missed
But would it even matter if there is

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