

Melatonin 130

Wilbur Soot

The melatonin doesn't work anymore
The Valium just stops the hurt
But not the cortisol
If I can teleport from here
I'll choose the Midway Atoll
Or just the space in between your neck
Where it meets your shoulder
But just this once (But just this once!)
I'd like to see the world in three-dimension

Keep wasting till you're shed
We keep it simple
The breathing exercises hurt and don't do fuck-all
He said "the beta-blockers work
But there's a system
The anxiety's not the cause
It's just a symptom"

But I know you
I'll live with you until our bones grow old
I'll still pick you like a scab or a mole
And I'll pull you into a dive or a stall
Ain't that miserable?
Ain't that miserable?
Ain't that miserable?

Help, why the fuck do I still self-sabotage
When I'm finally happy
Oh, oh
Woo, wa, wa, wa, oh, hey, hey, yeah, yeah, yeah

So it turns out everyone just hopes to God you're failing
And if you claim that you eat my words
Then take this as a warning
Nothing around here fucking works
We're just flat-out boring
We're all apes with a diary book
And corporate reads your pages

I've just been doing, like, music and stuff