

# Central

## John Frusciante

Im central to nowhere  
Thinking of sweeping it clean  
When we choose to go were losing more than just our surroundings  
Ive gone around the sides of this universe as it stands  
Outside the limits of all existence  
Where light never ends

We should be grateful to the gods  
Whoever theyre real to they are  
I value my placement as in Hell  
Remember that moment that I fell, hey hey hey.

Anything that could one day be is as real as what Im saying  
If something is nothing, it must not be something in any possible way  
Lo-lo-lo-lose yourself in the far off worlds that are right under your feet  
Switch below with above all the way up into infinity

We should be thankful who we are  
Whether we know ourselves or not  
Walking alongside myself  
Neither of us listens very well

Im dreading a time that is not near  
As a man on cross I have no fear  
I cant believe these words Im saying  
You gotta feel your lines  
You gotta feel your lines

(repeat...)

Im dreading a time that is not near  
As a man on cross I do not fear  
I cant believe these words Im saying  
You gotta feel your lines  
You gotta feel your lines

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Lyrics submitted by Alan.