Dilate

7 Minutes Dead

Life use to be lifelike.
Now it's more like showbiz.
I wake up in the night & I don't know where the bathroom is.
And I don't know what town I'm in or what sky I am under.
And I wake up in the darkness & I don't have the will anymore to wonder.
And everyone has a skeleton & a closet to keep it in.
And you're mine.Every song has a you.
A you that the singer sings to.
You're this time.
Baby, you're this time.When I need to wipe my face I use the back of my hand.
And I like to take up space just because I can.
And I use my dress to wipe up my drink.
And you know I care less & less what people think.
And you are so lame. You know you always disappoint me.
It's kinda like our running joke & it's really not funny.
I just want you to live up to the image of you I create.
I see you & I'm so unsatisfied. I see you & I dilate.So I'll walk the plank and I'll jump with a smile.
If I'm gonna go down, I'm gonna do it with style.
And you won't see me surrender.
You won't hear me confess. 'cause you've left me with nothing
But I've worked with less.
And I learn every room long enough to make it to the door.
And then I hear it click shut behind me.
And every key works differently.
And I forget every time
And the forgetting defines me. Yea that's what defines me.When I say, "You sucked my brain out" the English translation is "I am in love with you.
" And it is no fun.
But I don't use words like love 'cause words like that don't matter.
But don't look so offended.
You know, you should be flattered.
I wake up in the night in some big hotel bed.
My hands grope for the light.
My hands grope for my head.
The world is my oyster.
You know the road is my home.
And I know that I'm better I'm better I'm better off alone.

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