

# I Stare at Floors

## Protomartyr

The day comes  
Same as before  
Goes out again  
Television a concave window  
Lawyers  
And murderers  
The law is confusing the order makes no sense  
Scratching the skin  
Staring at walls  
Staring at floors  
The plan today is not to die  
The cure-all is always over ice  
Toasting the globe  
Cursing those who live on it  
Drinking it down and drinking it down  
Keeping it down and keeping it down  
People  
And their faces  
Like a beautiful thing  
Falling down the stairs  
So-called friends  
Between them and I  
May be there be  
A poison ocean  
Scratching the skin  
Staring at walls  
Staring at floors  
And not at eyes  
That's where the soul lies  
New memories  
Are strangers I will never meet  
Rheumy old thoughts are constant companions  
Nipping at me  
Nipping and barking at me  
Nipping and barking at me  
All them  
Why do they come?  
Why don't they die?  
Why don't they die?  
I stare at floors  
Until my eyes bleed

It's just a social disease

And now I'm free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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