

# High to Death

## Car Seat Headrest

I fell over  
I fell onto the ground  
I wish I was sober  
I can't get up off the ground  
When I closed my eyes  
And I thought I was blind  
It's the middle of the night  
And I'll never be alright again  
And this wallpaper  
Keeps going round the room  
It keeps going round the room  
It keeps going round the room  
And I follow it around the room  
And I follow it around the room  
Keep smoking, I love you  
Keep smoking, I love you  
Keep smoking, I still love you  
But I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die  
And I sat there on the steps  
Considering death  
There were only seconds left  
Of the night  
And I said hell is the sun  
Burning forever at the center of things  
A ball on fire at the center of things  
A ball on fire at the center of things  
A brain on fire at the center of things  
A brain on fire at the center of things  
I can't turn this thing off  
It keeps following me  
Used to be so human  
Now it's just a machine  
I can't turn this thing off  
It keeps following me  
When'd you say you were leaving?  
When'd you really leave?  
I can't turn this thing off  
It keeps following me  
Used to be so human  
Now it's just a machine  
I can't turn this thing off  
It keeps following me

When'd you say you were leaving?  
When'd you really leave?

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