

# Straight Lines

## Silverchair

Breathing from a hole in my lung  
I had no one but faces in front of me  
Racing through the void in my head  
To find traces of a good luck academy  
Sparks ignite and trade them for thought  
About no one and nothing in particular  
Washed the sickened socket and drove  
Resent nothing, there's goodwill inside of me

Wake me up, lower the fever  
Walking in a straight line  
Set me on fire in the evening  
Everything will be fine  
Waking up strong in the morning  
Walking in a straight line  
Lately I'm a desperate believer  
Been walking in a straight line  
Something I will never forget  
I felt desperate and stuck to the marrow  
Invisible to everyone else  
I'm a sex change and a damsel with no heroine

Wake me up, lower the fever  
Walking in a straight line  
Set me on fire in the evening  
Everything will be fine  
Waking up strong in the morning  
Walking in a straight line  
Lately I'm a desperate believer  
Been walking in a straight line  
I don't need no time to say  
There's no changing yesterday

If we keep talking and  
I keep walking in straight lines  
Wake me up, lower the fever  
Walking in a straight line  
Set me on fire in the evening  
Everything will be fine  
Waking up strong in the morning  
Walking in a straight line  
Lately I'm a desperate believer

Been walking in a straight line

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