

# Bliss

## The Maine

This where we belong  
This is where we long to be  
Repose in hell  
Just breathe

And I say  
What doesn't kill you  
Will keep you sane  
Just go lift the veil  
From your left brain

Is this not what you're here for?  
Is this not why you came?  
Buy a ticket to a place  
That no one can explain  
Just take the right  
Allow yourself to give in to this bliss

A day late  
Another dollar short  
I had to burn the bills  
To keep warm  
I fear the disease they carry  
But those paper cups  
Don't scare me now  
That I could see

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Is this not why you came?  
Buy a ticket to a place  
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Is this not what you're here for?  
Is this not why you came?  
Buy a ticket to a place  
That no one can explain

Is this not what you're here for?

Is this not why you stayed?  
Find your way to feeling nothing  
Can't replace  
Well, Just take the right  
Allow yourself to give in to this

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