

Feeling Oblivion

Turin Brakes

Cubscouts are screaming
Needing ice screaming and all the pleasures of June
I'm in a parked car Flowers seem friendly and people in hallways fill rooms
Now it is night time
Maybe we're cruising avoiding the anti-cruise
Oh, I don't really know where we are If things get real
Promise to take me somewhere else
By the time, fear takes me over
Will we still be rolling and feeling oblivion? Once in a while, now the lie in the laughter
Can burn through a hole in my ears
Like a man with glasses catching a sunbeam
And burning the skin of a kid Hypereal fragments disturbing
The stagnants of almighty fear
Well, I'll just go under the water If things get real
Promise to take me somewhere else
By the time, fear takes me over
Will we still be rolling and feeling oblivion? So, don't leave me here on my own
So, don't leave me here on my own If things get real
Promise to take me somewhere else
By the time fear takes me over
Will we still be rolling and feeling oblivion?

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