

# Junk

## Eyedea & Abilities

In case of emergency  
Break glass and pull us out  
This is the last time I'll let  
Your parade rain through my clouds  
They say "Sell and implode for all we care"  
I watch the rotting from a distance  
And then talk about it like I was there  
We don't share even the slightest hint of light  
We fight to find when it went wrong  
And die before we finally get it right  
Forgive me if I'm way more bored than I am brave  
Maybe it's you and not me  
Either way walk away I'm ok  
Still looks the same with the discouraged face  
Made from scrape and the misplaced anger  
I accidentally embraced  
Its dysfunction it's implied by its blood thirst  
wanna take it all apart just to rebuild it and make it worse  
You're going crazy? Well, I'm happy your leaving  
You want to sing yourself to sleep  
But you're too dead to realize that you're screaming  
Even if in God we bend and in trust we cheat  
I'm everyday people normal  
And I'm glad to be

Load me up, fall in love  
We are America's favorite choice of drug  
It's all in your hands so kill us while we're young  
You don't need to push me I'm ready to jump  
Break me down, wake me up  
We are America's favorite choice of drug  
It's all in your hands so kill us while we're young  
And don't fucking push me I'm ready to jump

Grief. Mi casa, su casa  
Anything you say can and will be held hostage  
I watch the mellow craze dance it's way inside  
The universe is black and I'm a lighter shade of blind  
Everyone's tugging and pulling in different directions

Why can't I see anything anymore, anyway?  
Medicine. Methadone. Media coverage  
Something has broken my t.v.  
It keeps telling me I need to be worshiped  
And followed to fill this void  
I don't know who I am. Paranoid.  
Bury me somewhere with less perfect  
lighting please.  
I want to suck out all of your junk and  
Kiss it back into the parts of your heart that you keep locked up  
When you awaken I hope I'm the first person you call  
I'll listen like a pistol  
It'll be worse than talking to a wall  
Having everything's having nothing at all  
I watched you climb your way to the top and  
I'll still be here when you fall  
There's no fulfillment in a lazy nation  
That keeps feeding our infatuation  
With the idea of being famous  
  
Load me up, fall in love  
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Break me down, wake me up  
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Lyrics submitted by Zak.

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>