

# Basement

## Scrap Heap

Tripping in a basement  
Strip away the face paint  
Apples when they rot turn brown  
Careful with the fire  
Bugs that live inside her  
Rarely ever leave this town  
And I don't believe that you throw me to sea  
When there's nothing you keep but my name  
Out here in the streets I find myself in too deep  
And now I'm wondering if I can change today...

Today...

Tripping in a hotel  
Sweat and cigarette smell  
Grass has never grown so tall  
Careful with the fire

Bugs that live inside her  
Rarely ever live this small  
And I don't believe that you throw me to sea  
When there's nothing you keep but my name  
Out here in the streets I find myself in too deep  
And now I'm wondering if I can change today!

Today, can I make this go away (x2)  
I'm surrounded by the impossible  
I must have lost my way  
There's a part of me that will always be afraid  
And I don't believe that you throw me to sea  
When there's nothing to keep but my name  
Out here in the streets I find myself in too deep  
And now I'm wondering if I can change today!

Can I make this go away today? (x4)

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