

# 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>