Carry Around

Annuals

I got magic in my head, magic up my nose
magic coming out my fingers, magic crying out my eyes
I've got magic everywhere I fucking look
I can't fight it either, I wish I could

Step foot down
Hold him to the ground
Whine though he may, you've got some bills to pay
It's all I've ever known it's everything until I say so, you say "so say so."

Okay, I've got lots of friends
In rather dry places
I've got lots of pills in my pocket
If you want some, I'd like to share
With you and everyone that you care about

But I don't know what to do for you?
Do you care
I don't know what's best for you

Sick and dying
I've been spending all my time
Sleeping of conscious debts
And licking bags clean of everything I love
And anything I can carry around
I'm a restless rat
Strun up and burnt out
Losing my fur to the wind
Catching looks from baby, white mice
Bastards in a black weeping vice

But sometimes, the sunlight
It just won't let me cry
When leaves tickle my arms I can't help but let my mouth sing
Sing out words of trust
In a language I still don't comprehend
What does meaning mend in the end?

I don't know what to do for you
I don't know what's best for you

I don't know what to do for you
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What does meaning mend in the end?
In the end

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