

Earthcrosser

Veruca Salt

Sleep little flea
little boy ?me?
a freak
am I clean?
([background whisper] sleep)
I feel like men
(sleep little flea)
I feel like boys
(little boy me)
I think I'm peeling
and the ring in my ears
from playing too loud
I hear the ocean
I hear the crowd
disconnected
I am unattached
unmade bed makes me feel like a failure
bedroom eyes lead to blurry vision
blurry vision
oh...
oh...
and the ring in my ears
from playing too loud
I hear the ocean
I hear the crowd
too pale, too sick
too scrawny
but I'll sleep here anyway
and the sheets smell like bodies
not mine
not yours
not yours...
it's 2 am
and it's quiet again
where's my lip gloss?
and the ring in my ears
from playing too loud
I hear the ocean
I hear the crowd

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from playing too loud
I hear the ocean
I hear the crowd
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from playing too loud
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