

# Figure 8

## Johanna Warren

What've I got myself into now?  
Who's gonna save me when you're not around?  
And what if I get myself in too deep?  
Will the angels come down to carry me off in my sleep? Who put all these words in my mouth?  
What are these warped, wayward thoughts all about?  
And what's with the guy in the bulletproof vest?  
He's just a metaphor, but we should probably goâ€”  
I think it's for the best. Tell me something I don't already know:  
Are you a mistake, or everything I've been looking for?  
Are you the meaning of life?  
Tell me, Figure 8, is everything alright? What if you're wrong and nothing's alright?  
What if it's me and not you who's ruining my life?  
So what if I got my head in the clouds?  
Up here it's not half as bad as it is down there on the hot, filthy ground.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>