

Water with Hands

Failure

I'm overwhelmed by how little I feel
Limbs underground, head under the wheel
If everything's true then nothing is real
If nothing is true then everything is real

I cannot block it out
These cellophane blues
No circuit so small
Mind control is old news

Close your eyes, before machine cells pour out
Cover your house, with water and doubt
Water with hands, water with hands
Look out

I can't block it out
These cellophane blues
Wings over the moon
Mind control is old news
The swinging won't stop
All these telephone shoes
Hit bottom at top
Sky of aerial blues

This unseen structure is a fantasy
The words you use will never make you free
You make me feel worse than I ever knew
I don't want anybody else but you

I can't block it out
These cellophane blues
Wings over the moon
Mind control is old news
The swinging won't stop
Hit bottom at top