I talk of six while forgetting five Can't even taste if my food's alive I'm watching music that I can't hear Staring down some invisible fear

And once again the question's asked I answer yes! but the moment's passed I'm guess I'm always tomorrow-bound How many more till I'm underground?

Oh oh I remember now
Too far below to turn around
Too bright a light to let go now
Take me back my friend
Take me back back on home

Now what I'm saying is nothing new This repetition's right on cue A wise man said you're amused to death Too much talk - too much wasted breath

You're overjoyed and over-fed Over-sexed - you're almost dead Gotta work gotta stay awake God I'm tired can I take a break