

Shirts

Off With Their Heads

I don't feel like me
Whatever that's supposed to be
I've crossed lines I've never thought I'd cross

My only retreat is falling asleep
But I lie awake every night of the week
And think about how much worse it's become

I don't feel like me
Whatever that's supposed to be
I'm a different person every time I come home

How can I be so lonely
When you're in the room right next to me
Why has it been like these my whole life?

I need to say it, I need more
I need the feeling that I had before
I got back and started on this whole routine again
Always upstream, always against the grain
Always upstream, always against the grain

And nothing will ever change
Nothing will ever change
Ever change
Nothing will ever change