

A room filled up with faces and the air's so thick, I taste it
Locking lips like they're all wasted, tangled hips like it's a spaceship
Heavy heads are racing down the hallways to the basement
Where the darkness fills the space and they can feel themselves erasing
Can you feel yourself erasing?
They're bursting at the pointlessness, the ceiling's getting shorter
And I'm stuck between the talking and a VHS recorder
The heat seeps through the border as our eyes swells down to water
Can you feel it getting smaller?

I need to be solo
Freedom in the lie low
Find a space and let go
I need to be solo, solo
Now I'm breathing in and I'm breathing out
Breathing in and I'm breathing out
I'm breathing in and I'm breathing out
Breathing in and I'm breathing out

Their mouths are dripping dryer as their souls are slipping higher
It's like treading on a wire laced with kerosene and fire
The night will soon expire as their bodies soon retire
Limbs entangled in kaleidoscopes of prima donna choirs
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh

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