

Eyes Like Walls

Syd Matters

Is this relevant on a ghost to pass
Questions in the dark to wake me up
With eyes like walls
No way to coming to follow your thoughts
It's hard to break in
And these pills don't work
Ache sometimes
Which always her
And I feel like I wanna write a book
[?]
In my sky
But I'm no writer

I was down as usual in my bed like a ritual
Waiting for the Sandman's call
But I'm not tired

Dusty floor and empty cars
Wish you could stay around

Clean up the bathroom floor
But honey, you want more
I'm in a rush
I'm in a hurry
I can not be on touch
We're gonna treat you right
We're gonna hit you in the back, oh
I'm in a rush
I'm in a hurry
I can not be on touch

Quick sand
Quick sand
Quick sand