

Two Worlds

Tigers Jaw

He constant in my empty mind is speed it up
I can't believe in anything now.
You don't know how I feel, come on, come on
I've been seeing myself a lot.
I can't commit, I hate to work, how does the body die?
It starts with the lodging in my mind and in listening to never
mind.
A hearing aide and glasses and coffee in bed.
I want to be a loser forever, man.
You ask why I never call you back
I don't know.
I split my brain in two, I'm alright
I've been in two worlds tonight.
You ask what it's like to go insane
It's nothing good.