

I don't understand why ... most of the time
I'm living my life all wrong.
I felt nothing at all, ...the freedom of the fall.
My smile is on the backseat, the back wall.

Watch me as I go and separate
The ones that I am made to love and hate,
And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired.
I'm tired.

I can do things
No human can do.
I can doubt myself and then I'll doubt you -
That's nothing new.

Watch me as I go and separate
The ones that I am made to love and hate,
And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired.

Watch me as I go and separate
The ones that I am made to love and hate
And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired.
I'm tired.

And the stars, they look like little mice.
To me, I am my only vice.

Sat on a dead man's bench,
The sun cools my neck.
It covers my skin, the Earth pulls me back.
How 'bout that?

Watch me as I go and separate
The ones that I am made to love and hate,
And slowly counting down my body weight.
I'm tired.

Watch me as I go and separate
The ones that I am made to love and hate.
And slowly counting down my body weight.
I'm tired.