

To think that I would die this time,
Isolated in the room where the bed rises.
Photographic ordinary people are everywhere,
Extraordinary histories, ordinary histories, ordinary histories ...

I'll find sleep, I'll find peace, or in death you'll sleep with me.

To figure that it was my fault,
Or so I've come to realize life is not about
Love with someone. Ordinary people are everywhere.
Extraordinary people are, ordinary people are, ordinary people are ...

Everywhere you look, everywhere you turn, illness is watching, waiting its turn.

Did I go at it wrong? Did I go intentionally to destroy me?
I'm suffering in noise, I'm suffering in touching (ordinary bodies).
The burning from within, the burning from with (ordinary hysteria)
I could not be at rest. I could not be at peace (extraordinary hysteria).

So do yourself a good, or do yourself a death from ordinary causes.
Or do yourself a favor, or do yourself a death from ordinary causes.

Illness likes to prey upon the lonely, prey upon the lonely.
Wave goodbye, oh, I would rather be, but I would rather be fine.

I want to be well, I want to be well. I want to be well, I want to be well.
I want to be well, I want to be well. I want to be well, I want to be well.
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I want to be well, I want to be well. I want to be well, I want to be well.
I want to be well, I want to be well. I want to be well, I want to be well.
I want to be well, I want to be well. I want to be well, I want to be well.

And I forgive you even as you choke me that way,
With the pill or demon and the shrouded shalom.
Under conversation in tremendous weight of
A crowd of ages outside, dressed for murder.

I'm not fucking around (Well, I want to be well, I want to be),
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not fucking around (Well, I want to be well, I want to be),

And shall I kiss you even as you take me that way?
With the pill or demon as my body changes,
Apparitions gone awry, they surround me, all sides,
But from within I see an unholy change.

I'm not fucking around (well, I want to be well, I want to be),
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not fucking around, (Well, I want to be well, I want to be) ...