

# Admiral Twin, ...But I'm Dying

I'm tired of living in your constellation  
Most of your friends, they still don't know my name  
I've never been good at orbiting  
And everything you say is Greek to me  
So why don't I blow the lid off this can of worms?  
I think there might be a prize at the bottom  
It's a Cracker Jack deal  
I'll be free and you'll be rid of me  
Everything's gold on the surface of the moment  
But I take my coffee much blacker than you ever will  
And when my day comes crashing down  
At 3 a.m., without a sound  
You're fast asleep...but I'm dying.

You're making me laugh  
But I don't want to laugh anymore  
People laugh when they don't really know the score  
And laughing is just one step away  
From crying...and I don't want to do that today  
A bit of a piece of a fragment of you is enough  
I can file it away with the last six months  
In a tattered envelope  
Stuck away in a book that I never read  
Everything's gold on the surface of the moment  
But I take my coffee much blacker than you ever will  
And when my day comes crashing down  
At 3 a.m., without a sound  
You're fast asleep...but I'm dying.

I had a dream last night 'bout an angel  
She was laughing at me, but so sweetly  
Then she kicked me out the door  
I fell out of bed and now my ribs are sore  
Everything's gold on the surface of the moment  
But I take my coffee much blacker than you ever will  
And when my day comes crashing down  
At 3 a.m., without a sound  
You're fast asleep, but I'm dying  
You're doing fine, but I'm dying.