

# Anne Heaton, Crystallize

Tear apart by category  
The things I believe  
How sad is this long drive?  
The spirit of philosophy  
Emotion overwhelms  
And instead decides me  
I go right out of my mind  
I am sleeping all the time  
Im rewriting all the fairytale endings  
I will go right out of my mind  
Ill be floating just as high  
As the snowflakes do before they crystallize  
Am I supposed to be keeping track  
of all the coincidence?  
Should I treat myself in the sense  
that I am fragile?  
I took it all to heart  
Im putting it inside my bones  
I am failing  
I am falling  
I am pale  
I am crawling  
I am hating like crumpling paper  
Im already dead  
A ball of hair  
A dried bee-hive  
My vacant stare takes me  
Right out of my mind.. Chorus.  
Im so heavy I cant laugh  
You nailed me down here to your path  
Your suffering I did, I did, I do  
Without romance I love  
The weight is too much  
I cant get up  
If theres a toll I know how Ill afford it  
I will go right out of my mind  
And stay sleeping all the time  
Say theyre lies all of those fairytale endings  
I will go right out of my mind  
Ill be floating just as high  
As the snowflakes do before they crystallize  
And fall and fall and separate  
And fall and fall and separate