

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