

Dogwood, Overexposed

Like an average American
Watching violence on TV
My life's just a rerun
Don't turn the channel on me

With memories of consciousness
I wish to be free
I'd change the channels first
But the channels changed on me

With all I know
And with all I've seen
I'm so used to what you won't believe
My way out is not so far away
How bad do you want to turn away from me?
Have I failed you?

My mind is a vacuum
Waiting for ideas
My picture's yet fading
The timer's set for sleep

With all I know
And with all I've seen
I'm so used to what you won't believe
My way out is not so far away
How bad do you want to turn away from me?
Have I failed you?

Take a closer look
And you will find what I am hurting for
Try and understand
And you'll retrieve what you had lost before

Someday you'll know
If I could break down these walls

Walls!

With all I know
And with all I've seen
I'm so used to what you won't believe
My way out is not so far away
How bad do you want to turn away from me?
Have I failed you?