

# Feeder, My Perfect Day

Got this dagger in my back  
The blade inside me burning  
Change these colours in my head  
Turn to face the real thing

So what about me, what I want to be  
What about me, hear me when I speak  
(I can't take it, I won't make it) x2

But sometimes I feel it  
You know how it is  
You wake up in the morning  
And everything fits  
I'm still hoping tomorrow feels like this  
My perfect day

Twist inside me feel it break  
The rubber band keeps turning  
See the tracks worn in my face  
Hallucinate I'm burning

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What about me, hear me when I speak  
(I can't take it, I won't make it)

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My perfect day  
My perfect day  
My perfect day  
My perfect day

I can't believe this anymore  
I just don't see this anymore  
I'm stepping out into the rain again  
See my satellite in space  
Sending back the weather  
Try to find myself some space  
Move on up the ladder

(I can't take it, I won't make it)  
So what about me, what I want to be  
So what about me, hear me when I speak

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(How come, how come)