

Flop, Part 1 & 2

My head hasn't really felt too great
For as long as I can remember
And my reality disintegrates
So I'm back where I belong

Making my way back to the womb
Fed on a diet of disease
Craving degeneration in the air I breathe

I'm a stupid little animal in outer space
The result of a bad decision
And I can't help but feeling out of place
On the third planet from the sun

Making my way up to the moon
Changing shape into the stars
Sorry I will be very far away from you

Making my way back to the womb
Fed on a diet of disease
Craving degeneration in the air I breathe

I haven't seen you for a long long time
Must've been about a year or two
I think about the time I wanted you
To heal the wound in my heart

(chorus)
Invited you to my home, Maria said you'd appear
Didn't know what to do
But lie in the wake of my own half regretted idea
I consummated with you

I haven't seen you for a long long time
Must've been a minute or two
I think about the time I wanted to
Reveal the world in my head

(chorus)