

# IdleMiND, The Camera

Row the boat I rented for the scene  
Thought we'd have a picnic and you'd scream  
Your most favourite song, maybe its wrong  
It doesn't matter because it's all a dream  
Phone rings twice a day, everytime I pick up  
Stickers with always and forever  
And more, cake and things that grow out  
Of reach, let's sleep, wish you wouldn't Speak to me

Face the camera

As if nailed to a cross  
I never fail to get completely lost  
I didn't think you felt  
Never thought you'd care  
The picture I try to lose  
Is everywhere

Get well soon, good morning and cheers  
Happy anniversary, my dear  
Duct tape, blades and paper mache  
Put me on the canvas and make me all grey  
Bitter little nothing, too proud to sing  
But still it can speak, interrupt and cling  
Dirty little nothing, baby baby something  
Suddenly laughing and nobody's joking

As if nailed to a cross  
I never fail to get completely lost  
I didn't think you felt  
Never thought you'd care  
The picture I try to lose  
Is everywhere