

Radon, Two Feet

It's six o'clock and the sun comes up...

woke up this morning without a heart,

you know I bled it dry long ago.

Feeling these feelings that I can't even start and now I'm loveless;

walking over it every day.

Can't you see, oh god,

you know life ain't good for nothing when you're caught up in a free's".

You know that I've been compared to the body of the son,

I didn't mean to hurt no one.

A broken bottle from his hand hits the ground

and he's watching all the bodies go around

and around and around Coming down,

got my two feet on the ground, and I'm walking around.

Now I'm timesick of the reasons,

I'm timesick of the seasons, but you know I'm not Kerouac.

I'm timesick of the laying to rest of the woman

who taught me how to be human

and you know I don't care about the rest.

I'm coming down, with my two feet on the ground and I'm wad' around.