

Saves The Day, Save Only Darkness

Dont stare at me now
Its worse than death to be looked at
Im writing this out at home,
Where there is nothing but walls

Hey mom could you run down to the store?
Stock up on soy milk and I need a few good books
But nothing interesting, Id like to feel dead for a week
And sleep like Im already gone

Walk around the house,
Tearing all the mirrors down
While Im at it, Ill smash the windows, too
Then retreat to my room,
Throw my sheets around me
Blanket for the sky,
My oh my, what a mess am I