Silversun Pickups, Table Scraps

Woke up, seems the morning's done
Try to laugh when I should run
Getting sick of the stale uneaten crumbs

I found you out
Replaced the bone with a crown
And on and on and on
Uneasy metaphors

Searching through the table scraps
Lighting up the leftovers
Find it hard just to speak in a basic tongue

I found you out
Replaced the bone with a crown
And on and on and on
Inebriated roar

Remembering
If only barely
The fumbling
Fumbling

Remembering
Hollow and leaving
Eternally
I'll be kneeling

I'm finished, I'm all sewn up
Who was that screaming
How long before I wake up
Or hit the ceiling

The radio just made it clear
That the end is coming near
My shadow let's me know that i'm still here

As I was saying I found you out
Replaced the bone with a crown
And on and on and on
Uneasy metaphors

Remembering
If only barely
The fumbling
Fumbling

Remembering
Hollow and leaving
Eternally
I'll be kneeling

I found you out
Replaced the bone with a crown