

# Silversun Pickups, The Fuzz

The fuzz in my head grows  
It's already so low  
The fuzz in my head stands  
It's already all too clear

So much for losing track of time

Can cope with a white noise  
Repeating imitation  
Can cope with a white noise  
Blissful complication  
The fuzz in my head stands  
It's already all too clear

And the hum  
It separates the two  
It's all frontline, frontline  
It cuts down inbetween  
It's all for nothing

Too bad it's been here for awhile  
So much for losing track of time

Let go i've seen it's worth your while  
So much for losing track of time...