

Steriogram, Talk About It

The clock dont stop
And the monkey sits on my back
Never know when it will attack
Will i pull through or will i fall
I try to stand tall humility hits the floor
Is this to much for me to absorb or can i take just a little more
Nobody knows, nobody cares
Vanity grows when love disappears
And then you wanted to talk about it
I think you wanted to see what i would say
I said im happy to live with out it for a couple of days.
Rightly so do i have my self to blame
Decisions of the past have they come back at last
And the booze dont help it encourages what i felt, memories of the past
Lets see if i can add to what ive lost
Dont go to sleep ive got a whole lot to say
Ive got to figure this out
Ive got to get me away so i dont live in the dark,
Leave the wrong mark
Give me a ride im going back to the start.
We're living in a world thats turning slow
A town with too many roads
We're living around.