

# 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.