

Tindersticks, 4.48 Psychosis

But you have friends
What do you offer your friends to make them so supportive?
What do you offer?

100, 91, 84, 81, 72, 69, 58, 44, 37, 38, 42, 21, 28, 12, 7

Hatch opens
Stark light

The television talks
Full of eyes
The spirits of sight

And now I am so afraid

I'm seeing things
I'm hearing things
I don't know who I am

Tongue out
Thought stalled

The piecemeal crumple of my mind

Where do I start?
Where do I stop?
How do I stop?
How do I stop?
How do I stop?
How do I stop?

At 4:48
When sanity visits
For one hour and twelve minutes I am in my right mind
When it has passed I shall be gone again

Remember the light and believe the light
Nothing matters more

Hatch opens
Stark light

A table, two chairs and no window

Here am I (Here I am)
And there is my body

Dancing on glass

In accident time where there are no accidents

You have no choice
The choice comes after

Cut out my tongue
Tear out my hair
Cut off my limbs
But leave me my love
I would rather have lost my legs
Pulled out my teeth
Gouged out my eyes
Than lost my love

At 4:48 I shall sleep

What do you offer?

Hatch opens
Stark light

And Nothing
Nothing
See - Nothing

Still black water
As deep as forever
As cold as the sky
As still as my heart when your voice is gone
I shall freeze in hell

At 4:48
(In) The happy hour
When clarity visits

Warm darkness
Which soaks my eyes