

# Tweaker, Linoleum

I hear them breathing  
They know what I have done, all that I've been through  
I tell them secrets  
And who's to say it isn't so?

Move, don't move  
stay a little while on my linoleum  
Breathe, don't breathe  
Walk a thousand miles on my linoleum

This is frustrating  
I'm sensing some of my hostilities  
Distress and conflict  
I've really just about lost all control

Move, don't move  
stay a little while on my linoleum  
Breathe, don't breathe  
Walk a thousand miles on my linoleum

What do you really want from me?  
What is it?  
I just really want to leave  
I just really got to...

Angry?  
No  
Angry?  
No  
Angry?

Did someone whisper  
I'm really not so sure  
I could've been asleep  
Is everyone this frightened?  
Are there more like me? There's just got to be.

Move, don't move  
stay a little while on my linoleum  
Breathe, don't breathe  
Walk a thousand miles on my linoleum  
Drink, don't drink  
Still I'm lying drunk on my linoleum  
Dream, don't dream  
All the patterns fade on my linoleum