

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