

# 16 Volt, A Cloth Like Gauze

But it got stuck as I'm coming down  
The way the sound moves when I hit the ground  
A low, lower than I've ever been in  
Shot so hard it stung like pins  
The last time I drown my head  
One last time before I go to bed  
Buried underneath and getting farther lost  
Turning this into a cloth like gauze  
A cloth like gauze  
But it got thick as I'm going down  
The way I fall apart when I turn around  
A low, lower than I've ever been in  
It came so hard it made me spin  
The last time you burn your friends  
One last time before the burden ends  
Buried underneath and getting farther lost  
Turning this into a cloth like gauze  
A cloth like gauze  
People just let me down  
I'd rather be alone by myself  
Just the same as every face  
Another hole in the human race