

Adhesive, Bubble Burst

Wash me with a soap of self-esteem, and maybe I'll regain control.
My safety net is on place, what if it breaks and I will fall?
The thing that I most fear now is the fear of really knowing what I fear.
One too many times the same old song's been amplified, cranked up to ten.
My safety net is on place and it will break if you will jukebox me again.
I'm transparent, invisible, so leave. I've built my own protective walls.
ONE SNAP WAS ALL IT TOOK TO WRECK MY STATE OF MIND.
AS I EXIT MY SLEEPING MODE, I WANT IT ALL TO REWIND.
THE BUBBLE BURSTS, THE CURTAIN FALLS, AND I AM STRIPPED.
Plug me into a million volts of trust, and I'll recharge my confidence.
I wish those thoughts disposable, but they seem tattooed in my brain.
The thing that I most fear now is the fear of really fearing what I fear.
ONE SNAP...
I talk to no one but myself,
`cause it's the only way to get across my point of view.
We talk for hours, and we agree,
me and myself get along well.
There's really no point in using your precious time on me.