

# Aztek Trip, Slipped Away

Mary seems outside herself  
She doesn't seem the same  
Many of us can relate  
But the still frame hasn't changed  
Puzzled by the poison  
The fever spreading air  
The same thing happens to everyone  
Just effects in different ways  
But her life is not only hers  
Yes her life is not only hers

Then she slipped away...  
slips away again

Mary leaves the light on  
She said she's feeling insecure  
Troubled thoughts upon her now  
How much will we ignore  
Many friends surrounding her  
But she doesn't see them at all  
Afraid of what they'll think of her  
And what they'll maybe call  
But her life is not only hers  
Yes her life is not only hers

Then she slipped away...  
slips away again

Yeah you know this life  
Is full of really silly laughter, anymore  
Yeah you know  
It doesn't really really matter, anymore

Mary walks away from here  
With a head on her shoulder  
She's learned a lot the last few days  
Mary it's time to go