

# Babel Fish, Two Feet Tall

Cold

Laughing like a moron in a can  
A chill runs down my spine  
Am I the joke or the comedian  
I'm running out of time  
Lips that tasted tears  
Left a trail of peas  
Still

Nothing has changed  
Nothing's new  
And there's nothing you can do  
When despair takes control  
When you're feeling two feet tall

Fear  
Realizing it's become a curse  
It's driving me insane  
As paranoid as Stalin at his worst  
With no one left to blame  
Trembling like a leaf  
Sinking like a stone  
Finding no relief

Nothing has changed...

So will you help me out  
Catch me if I fall  
Will you erase some doubt  
I've been feeling two feet tall

A kiss  
Lips that tasted tears  
Left a sense of waste  
Apathy appears

Nothing has changed  
Nothing's new  
But the fear of losing you  
There's no cure  
No loophole  
When you're feeling two feet tall