

Brand New, Degausser

Goodbye to sleep,
I think this staying up is exactly what I need
Take apart your head
Take apart the counting, and the flock it has bred

Goodbye to love,
Well it's a ride that will push you up
Right against the wall
Take apart your head
Right against the wall
Chew it up and swallow it
[In background:]
(Does everybody really need to know everyone?
Do you really think you're really a part of it?
And is your army really one of some thousands?
And will you declare war on the loony bin?)

You burnt bright but you run out
I fell asleep at the incline
I can't shake this little feeling
I'll never get anything right

Goodbye you liar,
Well you sipped from her cup but you don't own up to anything
And you think you will inspire
Take apart your head
You wish I could inspire
Take apart the demon up in the attic to the left
[In background:]
(When I arrive will God be waiting and pacing around his throne?
Will he feel a little Old Testament?
And will he celebrate with fire and brimstone
Yeah, I admit, I am afraid of the reckoning)

Goodbye my love (You burnt bright but you run out)
You wait right here, and they will come and pick you up (Let's sleep at the incline)
I've been on pause but I'm shaking off the rust (I can't shake this tiny feeling)
I've lost my charge, I've been degaussed (I'll never say anything right)
I'm on my own, I've been degaussed (I'll never say anything right)
I'm on my own, I've been degaussed (I'll never say anything right)
I'm on my own, I've been degaussed (I'll never say anything right)
I'm on my own

Take me, take me back to your bed
I love you so much that it hurts my head
Say, "I don't mind you under my skin
I'll let the bad parts in, the bad parts in"
Well when we were made we were set apart
But life is a test and I get bad marks
Now some saint got the job of writing down my sins
The storm is coming, the storm is coming in

You burnt bright but you run out
I fell asleep at the incline
I can't shake this little feeling
I never did anything right, I'm on my own
I never did anything right, I'm on my own...

Take me, take me back to your bed
I love you so much that it hurts my head
I don't mind you under my skin
I'll let the bad parts in, the bad parts in
Well you're my favorite bird and when you sing
I really do wish that you'd wear my ring

No matter what they say, I am still the king
Now the storm is coming, the storm is coming in