

# Brazil, The Vapours

My head is floating like a rock in a riverbed  
Today, the Vapours came and took my mind away, like an angel.  
I look in the mirror and say

"Does anyone ever feel like I do?  
Does anybody ever feel this way?  
I never know how to explain it to you  
I still wonder if it's all inside my head?"

My hands are aching like they're wrapped around a gun  
Today, the Vapours put a rope around my tongue  
And now my hands write down on paper what I say

"Does anyone ever feel like I do?  
Does anybody ever feel this way?  
I never know how to explain it to you  
I still wonder if it's all inside my head?"

...I can never seem to some the same familiar beating drum...

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I look in the mirror

"Does anyone ever feel like I do?  
Does anybody ever feel this way?  
I never know how to explain it to you  
I still wonder if it's all inside my head?" [x2]

...I can never seem to some the same familiar beating drum... [x2]