

# Echobelly, Wired On

I wanna get wired on something new  
I wanna get high on something  
I wanna get wired on something new

Every wide open space  
It's the gaping holes that get to you  
They frighten you  
An echo of your emptiness  
Every lie that you've fed  
You can kiss my open spaces  
I am safe from you  
I'm better now, I'm better now

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Every scan I've erased  
Leave a memory that will prey on you  
An overspill  
I hope it will, I hope it will  
All the time I have wasted

Tasted Bitterness  
Now I confess, you waste my space  
At any time, at any rate

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Now you're up against a wall  
It's the other side that scares you  
And you're groping through the hole  
And you're hoping for a way out  
Your strength is on it's last legs  
You could be somewhere else  
Instead you're blinded by the way out  
The way out  
And it's right here

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