

# Failure, Screen Man

Swiftly losing patience  
can't decide a move  
pick from the bottom on the left side  
I wanna win tonight  
I blink my eyes real quick-like  
wash away the haze  
while I'm blinking quickly  
I see the man on screen

he's (lying on the face)ball  
he thinks I do not see  
he's an elevator passenger  
bored as he can be

he's the man who lives next door  
he's come here to frighten me  
he takes out his saxophone  
plays those lonely hidden notes

can't speak about this to anyone  
this man's eyes are serious  
he's the man in my screen  
I can not let him frighten me