Frenzal Rhomb, Local Resident Failure

Black it out

Like a war-torn city

Black it out

I still deny

I will decide

I will deny

Positively charged most of the time

Take a breath and toe the line

I never want to fill this space

Block it out

When the bright light's hurting

Block it out

Still pretend

It all depends

I will pretend

That nothing went wrong along the way

No regrets

I hear me say

Looking up from both sides now

I still feel the same

I don't feel the same

Next stop alternative failure

Today isn't turning out that good

Feel like the local resident failure

But I still feel misunderstood

Cut it out

Round the headlines flashing

Cut it out

I'm allowed

Unique mistakes

Yeah, I'm allowed

Drive me away to a better place

Start to believe that I'm a stupid waste

Time moves quicker in my wake

I still feel the same, no I don't feel the same

Next stop, alternative failure

Today isn't turning out that good

Feel like the local resident failure

And I still feel misunderstood

Flat knocked down in a city street

Machine won't let me go to sleep

It's obvious today is not my day

Must have offended someone before

Six men kicking through my door

Apparently today is not my day

Black it out, black it out

Still pretend, I will pretend

That nothing went wrong along the way

No regrets I hear me say

Looking up from both sides now

I don't feel the, I still feel the same

Chemicals spilt in the bathroom sink

Another cockroach in my drink

Apparently today is not my day

Clearly now today is not my day