Heatmiser, Rest My Head Against The Wall

I don't know when I lost my nerve and I started a routine and I walked across this corner pinned my eyes to a shirt 'cos I'm scared of being seen locked myself in a stall rest my head against the wall

still drunk I had a dream in the morning pin myself to the chore looking through the cracks I saw the shadows on the tile so I knocked on all the unlocked doors locked myself in a stall rest my head against the wall

and I'm not sure
that I've ever had the nerve
cos I've always felt like an easy kill
but I'm pretty sure
that I'm never gonna know
if I'm his kind of pill
unlocked the stall and wandered off
left my number on the wall