

# Local H, Mellowed

Tunnel vision is slowly setting in.  
Blocking out what should be letting in,  
Letting in.

11 years of seeing through alcoholic eyes.  
Nothing here at all but lows disguised as highs.  
Days I don't remember now,  
fitting in and blacking out,  
falling up and spiraling down and down and then  
It's down again, and up again.  
I've mellowed but it's taken so much time.

Never needed to think that I was thin.  
(Anyway) would I wish it on you now.  
I'm so fucked up.  
Lay down pacified and completely compromised.  
Nothing left inside but memories of lies.  
Days I don't remember now,  
of fitting in and falling out  
falling up and spiraling down and down and then  
It's down again, but up again.  
I'm sorry but it doesn't matter now.

11 years of seeing through alcoholic eyes  
Nothing here at all but lows disguised as highs  
Days I don't remember now  
fitting in and falling out  
falling up and spiraling down and down and then

I've mellowed but it's taken so much time  
so much time, so much time, so much time...