

Mae, Novocaine

Why does every street here look the same?
Yet there's so many here, see the faces, they're glad they came
A city sucking all the life in me
So I've been using you to get what I need

It's not so typical, so hypocritical for me to act this way
But novocaine sets in and I pretend the real is fake
See the master strike up his band to play
The music screams in me but I don't hear a single thing

Oh, novocaine
Just get it out of me, it's getting hard to breathe in here
I'm going insane
So in the state I'm in, I'd give in to almost anything

I'm not the monster that you claim I am
If I could shed some light in here, then I could make you understand
It's not this atmosphere that makes you become
What it is you hate the most, 'cause being dead is feeling numb

Oh, novocaine
Just get it out of me, it's getting hard to breathe in here
I'm going insane
So in the state I'm in, I'd give in to almost anything
Novocaine
This is the way I feel, it's just another vicious wheel

Spinning Spinning Spinning in anxiety
The weight of it can crush you
and steal your dignity
There's light here at this tunnel's end
All I can do is recommend
don't give it away
Do you feel something?
Well let the light in

I'll keep on searching here 'cause I think I could
Just get me off the streets of hollow Hollywood
All systems in place (Don't worry about a thing you'll find)
Sensation, separation, isolation, this foundation,
worn by countless obligations. lies and desperation
[repeat]