

# Marianas Trench, Masterpiece Theatre III

I've got a new disease in me,  
I've got a friend that's losing sleep,  
I take it hard, it's hard to take, I'm wide awake.  
One more confession, discretion's not what I need to sell,  
I never needed a reason for keeping secrets from myself and now  
That's just how I tell I'm wise-awake  
I'll wreck this if I have to tell me what good would  
That do I'll wreck this if I have to  
You get separated, somebody's gone,  
And I don't know how this is wrong,  
I'm so frustrated, falling behind,  
You were a friend of mine.  
I'd be so good to you,  
Because they don't know you like I do  
There's a difference from me to them,  
And the road home is paved in star fuckers requiem,  
I can never go, go back home again,  
Acadia is gone  
All my indecision, all of my excess,  
Don't you ever tell me I'm not loving you best,  
I just need a minute, I just need a breath,  
It gets very hard to drink to my continued success  
Slow down, it's better in the worst way,  
It's getting better in the worst way  
So here's another day, I'll spend away from you,  
Another night I'm on another broken avenue,  
Trading in who I've been for shiny celebrity skin  
I like to push until my luck is over I wonder  
What you're doing, I wonder if you doubt it.  
I wonder how we used to ever go so long without it.  
All the work to impress, charming girls out  
Of their dresses and smiling pretty  
I'm right beside you, what you want what you need,  
I'll make this perfect again.  
If I burn out and slip away, you're beautiful, you are  
I've been here so very long and I could slip into you,  
It's so easy to come back into you,  
I'll hide it, could I hide in you awhile.  
I'm not sick of you yet, is that as good as it gets.  
I never took you for a trip but sometimes  
I don't know what you want, I could take it  
If you need to take this out on someone.  
If this is just a part I portray,  
I don't know how it got this way