

# Oblivion Dust, Sinking

The X-ray is on  
They see through my mind  
And I can hear you say stop  
(Why?... Why?...)

Their T.V. is wrong  
My feelings are backwards  
And I can hear you say stop  
(Why?... Why?...)  
Why do I think I'm sinking?  
(Why?... Why?...)  
Why do I think I'm losing?

I'm a beautiful girl you cannot solve  
And I haven't figured out myself  
A beautiful girl you cannot hold  
You won't make the picture clear  
You won't find a reason why  
I'm here

It's taking too long  
For you to detect me  
I can still hear you say stop  
(Why?... Why?...)  
Why do I think I'm sinking?  
(Why?... Why?...)  
Why do I think I'm losing?

I'm a beautiful girl you cannot solve  
It's time that I figure out myself  
A beautiful girl you cannot hold  
Getting hard to understand  
The frequency is breaking up  
Think I'm underneath her now  
The walls are closing in on everything

Tied up in your body cables  
Swimming in all your fluid motions  
Baby lotion rubbed in my mind just one more time  
Just one more time  
Just one more time  
You won't see through my mind any more

So cold... so cold... yeah  
Won't flow... won't flow... yeah  
On hold... on hold... yeah  
I won't go... won't go... yeah