

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