

Passengers, In My Head

I'm so brilliant
I'm a joke
My tongue is golden
I'm about to choke
And I'm holy
I'm a wreck
My voice is velvet
I have a rope around my neck

I'm so tired of this world in my head
I am the man that lost
So tired, so tired of myself
Am I the man that lost?

I'm a king
I'm a kick to the curb
I see things clear
My world is disturbed
And I'm a mountain
Yeah I'm a pile
I long for tomorrow
Haven't seen it in a while