

# Powder, Seat Of My Pants

I'm never here  
I'm never there  
I'm never anywhere  
Kinda floating  
Disappearing into thin air  
I'm playing make believe  
Inside my walls of plastercine  
And hearing voices in my head

I'm always  
flying by the seat of my pants  
I'm always  
flying by the seat of my pants  
I'm always  
drifting in a trance  
I'm always  
flying by the seat of my pants

I'm always ill  
I'm always well  
I'm always frantically  
In my heaven but it's hell  
That's all around me  
I cant sit still  
Im too afraid of what im gonna be  
I might as well be playing dead