

# Radical Face, The Strangest Things

The ghost inside my head, it never sleeps  
It just rearranges thoughts and leaves me numb for weeks  
But I'm okay, yeah I feel fine  
Because I know there's more than one way to lose my mind  
Lose my mind  
Lose my mind  
Lose my mind

The crows are at the fence, they never blink  
They just sharpen all their claws and bear their twisted teeth  
But I won't bend and I won't move  
Don't have a lot left, just anger, and something to prove  
So I can't lose  
So I can't lose  
So I can't lose

The cold spreads through the house  
It bites my ears, I can't feel my hands or feet and I'm too scared to sleep  
And now the ghosts are on the porch  
Got knives in hand, oh no, I think I've seen this before  
And I might lose  
And I might lose  
And I might lose

And all this time, I've been watching you sleep  
And the strangest things have been happening to me, oh  
And all this time, I've been watching you breathe  
And the strangest things have been happening to me, oh