

# Self, Lost My Senses

all of my senses are turning away and all that i touch  
is turning to waste  
i mark indifference in various ways, but all of my senses  
have gone out to play  
my tongue tied and twisted  
my eyes wouldn't blink  
decisions were made for me  
i couldn't think  
tattered old heroes were saving my grace but i lost my senses  
but i don't wanna touch, taste, feel  
i don't wanna touch, taste, feel  
i don't wanna touch, taste, feel  
i don't wanna touch, taste, feel  
all gone to waste  
a stranger in my hat or under my skin  
my hair is a welcome mat  
now it begins  
it splits and divides and feeds on itself and i lost my senses  
i don't want your help  
all my pretenses collectively face  
the left hand of decency patiently waits through an unbearable  
show of restraint  
my ears won't play  
my eyes couldn't paint  
my tongue tied and twisted  
my eye couldn't blink  
decisions were made for me  
i couldn't think  
thought my friends were just saving my place  
but i lost my sense and i lost my friends