

Self, Shelf Life

It's taken over
Against the grain, against the wall
I'm thinking everyday
Is nothing everlasting?

I miss your patience
I miss the ground beneath
I'm asking everything of you

I know that the way it's often said and done is unavoidable
When you're talking to yourself
I know fairy tales are make believe
But I can wait around
Up on the roof, Up on the shelf

Life
It's taken over
I can't bear when the waitings all been done
And I've still not had my fun
It's taken over, Yea

Turn off your bedroom eyes, sad and lonely
I'll pack up all my shit, I'll sell all my CD's

We've confirmation of no reverberation
that's what I'm asking anything of you

I know that the way it's often cool up
When you're reading off the walls
I know fiction can't always relieve
But I can wait around

Up on the roof, Up on the shelf
Life
It's taken over
I can't bear when the waitings all been done
And I've still not had my fun

They took a razorblade
And cut them both right down
Quiet dark resume

It's taken over
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