

Sicko, Sprawling

Retracing footsteps down the stairs
the words that chase me splitting hairs
down the hallway dimly lit
Stumble on your wit
I know I can't afford to be late again today
I just can't make it there on time to save my life
Maybe I should just slow down
and take my time instead
I don't remember how I got this bump on my head

Starting off with a clean slate
now I don't care if I am late
don't know why it even mattered now
lost all sense somehow
although I can't remember facts
at least I'll finally relax
let me sleep here on the floor, content with nothing more
Maybe I should just slow down
take my time instead
don't remember how I got this bump on my head
I was falling down the stairs
now I'm sprawling everywhere

My depth perception's not enough
my senses never pick it up
leave me floundering in space
falling down and calling out there's no one there
and I'm falling, I'm sprawling