

The Dissociatives, Thinking In Reverse

Now that everything's in place, you're lining up the pins
And needles down the longest trail,
You've got the answer but it lasts
As long as you can smile but pretty soon your cheeks will hurt

I'm not trying to make things worse
But you're thinking in reverse
Now that everything is never too much...

Take the standard line and turn
It back upon itself to see what hurt is once you've felt
'cause we've been numb like corridors
And dry like tumbleweed,
This hospital's my favorite church...

And I got it alright..
To see what I can see is taking over me.