

The Lemonheads, Losing Your Mind

what a comfort to find out you're losing your mind
when you re-realize that it's not the first time
you burnt the beyond when you learned how to fly
just to learn later on that there isn't a sky
there aren't any clouds and there aren't any trees
there aren't any birds and there's no cinder caught in my eye

'till I've tied a tired knot and tried to untie it
just can't decide if I should lie or tell the truth and try to hide it
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