The The, Glue

The sun is high & amp; I'm surrounded by sand For as far as my eyes can see -I'm strapped into a rockin' chair -With a blanket over my knees -'I' - am a stranger to myself -- & amp; nobody knowś I'm here -When I looked into my eyes -It wasn't myself I'd seen -But who I've tried to be I'm thinking of things I'd hoped to forget. I'm choking to death in a sun that never sets. I clogged up my mind with perpetual greed & amp; turned all of my friends into enemies. & amp; now the past has returned to haunt me. I'm scared of god - & amp; scared of hell & amp; I'm caving in upon myself -How can anyone - know me -When I don't even know myself Zeke Manyika - drums Thomas Leer - bass synth Camelle G. Hinds - bass guitar Frank Want- sticks Manyika, Hardiman, Johnson - chant Matt Johnson - synths, instruments, percussion, vocals