

The The, Glue

The sun is high & 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 -
- & nobody knows 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
& turned all of my friends into enemies.
& now the past has returned to haunt me.
I'm scared of god - & scared of hell
& 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