

Trouble, Manic Frustration

Child's first trip away from home
instant communication shown - no one knows
ringing in my ear must be the phone
pick my brain down to the bone - no one home

(Chorus)

Body touches are so cold
someone saved her sweet soul
tell me which way the river flows
will you still love me when I'm old

lifeline says I'm already dead
open the window above my bed
I've been misled
dark crystals turn a shade of blood-red
from my feet to my head
I'm already dead

(Chorus)