

Broken Bones

"8 Second Seizure"

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Barren wastelands in my head
Constructive thoughts, all about dead
My mind is floating out in space
No emotion can show on my face
I hit the wall day after day
There's no words that I can say
8 second seizure, destroying me
I'm on the floor, can't take any more
8 second seizure
My brain is diseased, I cannot think

Did too much, fell over the brink
Reality has no grip on me
I've got to take to feel free
Barren wastelands in my head
Constructive thoughts all about dead
Don't know what I'm doing
Don't know where I've been
Got too much shit up my nose
It's a motherfucker man!

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