

## Ion Dissonance

### "Shut Up, I'm Trying To Worry"

Visit "[Shut Up, I'm Trying To Worry](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's 3:57 in the morning, I know it 'cause I just passed by  
a payphone that told me so.

It caught my attention because it rang about 3 or 4  
times, I'm not sure?

(Anyway... I didn't answer...)

I was way too drunk and lost into "Ulver's Perdition  
City"

To truly acknowledge what was going on.

And prior to that particular insignificance, I had lost all  
senses of time & space

(I'm alone and the subway docks are empty, completely  
deserted by the Metropolis's natives

Closing my eyes for a second, I could've sworn I heard  
tumbleweeds, rolling on the other side of the track... )

Then I saw a girl, only a child to my poor tired eyes,  
Running after what might have been fragments of my  
life...

Porcelain doll, a permanent scar on the smooth face of  
Depression.

(The phone is ringing again, breaking trough my  
illusions,

Leaving me to witness an impenetrable view upon  
boredom itself.

Could this call save me?

Is it salvation on the other end of the line?

Or just a mere attempt to disturb my concentration?

Still, this will have to wait.)

It shines; I'm sore and inspired...

Scribbled upon the wall, you can easily read; Amy was  
here, 07-12-1980

Answering, I simply wrote back; Hope was here... and  
quickly left, 02-10-2005

I've narrowed it down to it's simplest core.

And I know what's required of me now...

There are no parallels in my mind... no subtleties.

And how come this phone is still ringing?  
It'll be the last time and I'll still ignore it completely.

For once I think I'll be noticed, by doing something  
concrete & visible,  
As of tomorrow... hundreds of humans will be late for  
work.

Visit [Jon Dissonance](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.