

Mansions

"Not My Blood"

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You jump out a moving car and call it a good thing.
"If you can't feel your beating heart, then you are not living."

You are the shallow end of smoke.
You think that normal life is just some joke
That's played on those who don't know.

Adrenaline is not my blood.
Amphetamines are not my love.
You say it's tired. You say I'm stuck.
Say what I got is not enough.

I taught myself not to feel my body in motion.
A daydream that got too real, like the salt in the ocean.
"If nobody sees you then you're not there."
If nobody's listening, then why should I care?
Why waste the air?

Adrenaline is not my blood.
Amphetamines are not my love.
You say it's tired. You say I'm stuck.
Say what I got is not enough.
No, what I have will never be enough.

I could go out every night,
Or I could work that nine to five.
Neither makes me more or less alive.
I am more or less alive.

Adrenaline is not my blood.
Amphetamines are not my love.
You say it's tired. You say I'm stuck.
Say what I got is not enough.
No, what I have will never be,
Who I am will never be enough.

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