

Seymour Glass "Note To Self"

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This is like a disease that's covering me
Tangled and braided up
I can't speak with an ease
It's like a spider web tangling me
Grinding my teeth
I can sleep for the world
God lost in a roll
I'll find a way to slide
I can bring disarray

Come on, come on
You're always in my head
Who are you?
Make me sick
Come on, come on
You'll never understand how I break

There's someone inside and I don't think it's me
I'm full of the strangest sounds
They're pulling my strings
I can't think for myself
I am sick of this
I am sick of this
I'm sick of my role in this game

Come on, come on
You're always in my head
Who are you?
Make me sick
Come on, come on
You'll never understand how I break

I'm sick of my role in this game
Conversations that always turn to flames
I'm sick of this test
A note to myself â€¦ Press erase
I'm sick of the calmness.
It's always there
I'm hanging on moments that always seems to end
I can't stand complaining
A note to myself â€¦ Press erase

Come on, come on
You're always in my head
Who are you?
Make me sick
Come on, come on
You'll never understand how I break

Forgive me
I cannot erase this
Your always in my head
Make me sick

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