

## The Draft "Wired"

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I got a secret for you,  
If you're about to lose your mind,  
It is fine.

And if you're feeling stranded here,  
Then you're just feeling a lack of soul.  
It's your call.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time when I leave this town.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time that I leave this town.  
Wired!

We're covered in dust, and everything here  
Is starting to play tricks with our minds.  
But it's fine.

If the build seems unsteady,  
It can be just solace sometimes,  
It is fine.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time when I leave this town.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time that I leave this town.

It's been so long,  
Spin me round.  
We're holding on tight but we,  
We just keep falling down.

It's been so long,  
Spin me round.  
We're holding on tight but we,  
We just keep falling down.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time when I leave this town.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time that I leave this town.

Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
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Wired, wired.  
I cough when I leave,  
Sick every time that I leave this town.  
Wired!

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