

World Without Sundays "Life At The North Pole"

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Clear out
Oh youve seen what's going on
My eyes are tearing open what my brain should do
without
My heart is firing like a submachine gun
My face is frozen stupid in what must look like the sky
is falling down
My bones are always cold
Im going downward any way I go
And it's getting really hard to stay
But it's really hard to get away
When no one knows Im here
Anymore
Cheer up cause were having such a ball
The letters go unanswered
And you'll never get a call
The babys all grown up before you get there
The slot machine is richer now and youve been doing
all the pulling down
My bones are always cold
Im going downward any way I go
And it's getting really hard to stay
But it's really hard to get away
When no one knows Im here
Anymore
Mother, mother
I tried to count to ten
Just like you told me, told me
I tried to medicate just like you
Showed me, showed me
But every now and then it gets away from me
They never asked me to play
They never called out my name
I don't know why I spent all of my life here anyway
My bones are always cold
Im going downward any way I go
And it's getting really hard to stay
But it's really hard to get away
When no one knows Im here

