

Zebrahead

"Morse Code For Suckers"

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I heard opposites attract so you're stuck with me
I'm like Jack Kerouac on the road for weeks
But when I come home you'll be there for me, right?
Without you I'll never make it

I got a sick sense, I got a reason to worry
And sometimes I'm dense but these thoughts come in
a flurry
You say they're nonsense but I dreamt you left in a
hurry
I don't think I'll ever make it alone

Annihilate, I'm wide awake
Don't walk away, I'm suffocating

Don't change your mind 'cause you'll be killing me
Hitting another all time low and there's no where left to
go
Make up your mind, don't be the death of me
If you want me here I am counting down to zero

I got a panic attack like you wouldn't believe
And my breathing's out of whack like a drum machine
I know if I pass out you'd resuscitate me, right?
Without you I'll never make it

Is it okay now or did you meet someone better
Without a Mohawk with a real job and a sweater?
Leaving me shell shocked, steady getting ready for a
header
I don't think I'll ever make it alone

Annihilate, I'm wide awake
Don't walk away, I'm suffocating

Don't change your mind 'cause you'll be killing me
Hitting another all time low and there's no where left to
go
Make up your mind, don't be the death of me
If you want me here I am counting down to zero

Standing on the edge of the great divide

You're pushing all the right buttons to make worlds
collide
Would you stab me in the back like a homicide
Or leave me buried in your bullshit like a landslide?

Are you biding your time with me
Waiting for someone better to come along?
As I sit and I scream this song

Are you biding your time with me
Waiting for someone better to come along?
If you are I proved you wrong

Both ends burn, I'll be waiting for you
I won't turn, I'll be waiting for you
Both ends burn, I'll be waiting for you

Don't change your mind 'cause you'll be killing me
Hitting at an all time low and there's no where left to go

Don't change your mind 'cause you'll be killing me
Striking at an all time low, and there's no where left to
go
Make up your mind, don't be the death of me
If you want me here I am counting down to zero

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