

## Nine Horses "Serotonin"

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I kick the sheets  
Until they rise like  
Mountain ranges at my feet

I'm in the dark  
God only knows the torment  
Writ large upon my heart

What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?  
What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?

It comes to this  
I'm only sure of things  
I know now don't exist

There's no precision  
I'm inside outside in  
I want subdivision

And all of this  
Fills my aching head, I hate this space  
The luxury hotel bed

Oh dear, oh me, oh my  
Got to concentrate  
Just to keep from trying

Oh dear, oh me, oh my  
Got to concentrate  
Just to keep from trying

Don't lose it  
Things move rapidly  
Don't lose it  
Try to maintain composure

Don't lose it  
The dead are haunting me  
Out with it  
Out with it, let's get it over

What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?  
What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?

What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give  
What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?

What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give  
What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?

I'm thoroughly wasted  
My mind's hallucinating  
Lucidity

It's over sensitized  
And something's  
Moving on the periphery

What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?  
What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?

What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?  
What wouldn't I?  
What wouldn't I give?

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