

Park "At Breakneck Speed"

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Prop me up
And keep just one hand talking
While the other slips underneath.
Steals inches from me.
All the lights
Seem to dim on command,
Lifting oxygen from eyelids.
Calm yourself
Deep breaths
Quarter rest
Fill the lungs up in your chest.
Careful not to strain.
The sound waves you'll save
Just might be that
Of your own voice breaking.
Sounding out the words
Slipping over teeth and out through tongue.
Slip down
White knuckle the chair
Bring your eyes back to earth
Or whichever one comes first.
Don't leave yourself
Hanging back.
Right now
Feels as if it never happened.
Why is my face all red?
Why are my clothes all wet?
All the attractions
All the rejection...and I still feel dumb.
Blink me in
Or blink me out.
You got such a great disguise
You hide yourself
On the inside
Clinging to the side of my mind,
Where they'll never look to find you;
Never look to see
Just what's inside of me.
(Running out towards the giant lime light street light,
Bending your knees, just to see...
Seaching, searching.
Can you hear me when I say these things?

Cuz you act like that's what to ignore.
Or stay hidden underneath or out of reach.
Like your bright blue eyes talking in and out.
Or like Katherine grazing your lips
Katherine grazing your lips...
Just shut up and kiss me)
Slip down
White knuckle the chair
Bring your eyes back to earth
Or whichever one comes first.
Don't leave yourself
Hanging back.
Right now
Feels as if it never happened.
Why is my face all red?
Why are my clothes all wet?
All the attractions
All the rejection...and I still feel dumb.
Running out east of here,
Quoting non but fools.
Quoting out every breath
Seeping in from somewhere.
East of here...
East of everywhere.
The silence is unbareable.
We hold our breath and sink our ships.

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