

Pulley

"Four Walls"

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Four walls, I know too well
Silence is disturbing, it reminds me I'm alone
Procrastinating, gotta get my shit together
Gotta go out, get a life of my own

I'll call my friends
They all work too many hours in the day
Pick up my pen, I try to write
Still I've got nothing to say

Watch T.V. till it's the end of me
Is there anything more?
Come eight-o'clock and I'm out that door
Just another night of nothing like the nothing before

The T.V.set, it occupies my wasted time
Until anxiety it finds me and it starts to get me down
So I sit here and I sink a little deeper
I am crippled by security that keeps me safe and sound

The T.V. set, my only friend
My artificial sun on for hours on end
My window on a world, I just don't see
Simulcast life of monotony

New generation future's in my hands
Infrared remotes obeying my command
Another night of nothing
Just like the nothing before

I got no ties that'll bind still I can't make up my mind
I've got no place to go that I can leave all this behind
Neurosis starts to breed, I can feel it eating me
Another visit from my old friend, anxiety

I get up, walk away then reminded while I stay
I got no place to go to end all this dismay
The floor is like quicksand, the couch is like tar
The T.V sucks me in and it assures I won't get far

Hands on a clock and they're going backwards
Hands on a clock and they're going backwards

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