

## **Dissociatives, The**

### **"Somewhere Down The Barrel"**

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Somewhere from the mortar  
They saved you from far away labels  
Eternity means nothing  
But a sign on a bridge

When everyone's a stranger  
They call for you by your first name  
And laugh at jokes you once made  
When you were a kid

Somewhere down the barrel  
Lies a bullet that I can't keep  
And in these waters I'm wading for a reason  
After all, it's in my head  
I'm not a slave to a desperate lust  
And in these waters I'm wading for a reason after all

Screaming limitations  
Fall silent on New York corners  
A terrorist's a prisoner, and a tourist a thief  
When paintings seem like bargains  
But they're nothing but wallpaper  
I'm plagued by small town fascists  
Like a rash on my skin

Somewhere down the barrel  
Lies a bullet that I can't keep  
And I've been searching for something more than  
distance  
After all, it's in my head  
I'm not a slave to an unborn trust  
And in these waters I'm wading for a reason after all

nah nah nah nah nah....

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