

The Dissociatives

"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 waiting 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 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 waiting for a reason after all,
after all, after all

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