

Therapy "Tightrope Walker"

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I'm trying to walk up the stairs
My hands are snatchin' at the slivers of light
I'm stickin' to the steps
Each one a release
From the place below
I'm on a mission
On the hunt for clean
Clear vapour skies
'Cos I'm choking on my own
I need some air
The dark skies behind me
Begging you to scrape off, your disco paint
It's open to the night
And I'm sick as a hospital
And empty factories
You look so tiny, so very unimportant
I'm nearly there, and everything feels fine
Don't wanna look behind me
Don't wanna look beneath me
Every movement
Every vibration
Every movement
Every vibration
High above piss city

Watch the pigs-ear people
All dead in their drows
Some suffer in silence
Someone sparks
Some gorge sucking on silicone
I've got the urge to jump
Watch life whizz by
Fast foward flash
But hold on boy
I feel...alive
Don't wanna look behind me
Don't wanna look beneath me
Every movement
Every vibration
Every movement
Every vibration
Don't wanna look behind me

Don't wanna look beneath me
Every movement
Every vibration
Every movement
Every vibration
Don't wanna look behind me
Don't wanna look beneath me
Every movement
Every vibration
Every movement
Every vibration

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