

Thursday "I Am The Killer"

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Tuesday wakes up silent
And there aren't enough pills to sleep
(Cut out)
Like a miswired shortwave radio
It's over

But nothing can change to make this right
(Cut out)
When you live in a nightmare
It's written all over your face

And in a short time
You're never the same again
The distance is streamlined
Between decision and defense

Disorient the senses
Loss of identity
No one to trust
No one to trust
(Life runs through this trade)

I am no killer
But I still hide my face
In the coming days

I wake up every morning
From the same dream
(I kill it)
But you can't change the letters when the ink dries

I woke up on a sidewalk
And everything just changed
Now the lights are blinking
But I can't see anything

(Life runs through this trade)
I am no killer
I still hide my face
In the coming days

(Life runs through this trade)

I am no killer
(I still hide my face)

Everything's falling apart
Everything's falling apart
Everything's falling apart

Crumpled paper, crushed tin cans
Broken bottles, paper scraps
We're all the same
We're all the same

Paper scraps
We're all the same
We're all the same
We all are the same
We are all the same
We are all the same
(I am no killer)

And in a short time
You're never the same again
The distance is streamlined
Between decision and
[Incomprehensible]

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