

Invitro

"Lucid May"

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I keep on looking around for the bottom of the hill
My voice can't take me there, but my habit sure will

Mirrors and dancers, can you relate
I've got a need for all I take
Eight is great, nine is better
And skin like leather soon enough

Protects me and I can't feel or say
Everybody wants to move faster and faster
The problem is after, you can't slow down
Slow-motional fall, three seconds forever

And pleasure is seven seconds away
I'm dead in a minute, I've been here for hours

But hours in the shower never cleaned it away
You've got to take your pleasures away
I'm sick and I'm sunk, a boat a trunk drunk

But lonely never felt this way not once
You've got to take your pleasures away
Jaws of glass, I laugh
Broken now by silence grasp

I've fallen down, the sound, the cold ground
Everybody wants to move faster and faster
The problem is after, you can't slow down

Slow-motional fall, three seconds forever
And pleasure is seven seconds away
Lucid may
Everybody want to move faster and faster

The problem is after, you can't slow down
Slow-motional fall, three seconds forever
And pleasure is seven seconds away

I'm dead in a minute, I've been here for hours
But hours in the shower never cleaned it away
You've got to take your pleasures away

I'm sick and I'm sick, a boat a trunk drunk
But lonely never felt this way not once
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