

Lawrence Arms, The "Intransit"

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I can't connect to this sacred object
The bar was open but for me the bar was closing
I like to suffer in a silent way
I can't get through the days without a
Glaze across my face

You're so smart and witty
And funny and pretty and skinny
But tonight I don't feel right
I can't wait 'til I'm back in the city

A lonely rage, the hunger is the meanest cage
A lonely rage, the hunger is the meanest cage

I felt like we were at a loss
This is the cost of art
The way you hate me with your grin
And now I'm almost over it
Soon you'll set me free and raise a flag half mast

I'm so stupid, speechless and burned out,
Sedated and faceless
And sometimes it feels like
I don't even exist in this place

I'm momentum, in transit,
Alive in the rhythms of movement
It's when I stop and start thinking
That I realize all the people I'm missing

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