

Blank

Failure

no conviction in your numb mind
a hidden cell of chemicals
keep your soul on my projection
never turn on the camera because
i kinda like the blank way
i fill up my life
i don't care for nothing
that gets me too high
i want some dampened spirits
and black and bitter spoons
i'm not looking for reflection
i'm living on the moon no conviction in your voice box
it's buried low beneath the guilt
it all seems real as you whisper
she lies warm and the smell is you
but she knows
i kinda like the blank way
you fill up my mind
i don't care for nothing
that gets me too high
i want some dampened spirits
and black and bitter spoons
i'm not looking for reflection
i'm living on the moon here i am
right at home
in my crater
here i am
feeling old
here i am
wishing for a miracle
i need you to know
that i like the blank way
i fill up the sky
and i care for nothing
you put in my mind i like the blank way
you fill up my mind
i like the blank way
you fill up my mind
i like the blank way
you fill up my mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>