

# Rousseau

## Pinback

They're aware of you  
Beneath the chutes now  
Tampering with the levers  
You release their drones  
Indistinct wires  
The red black wire  
The red black.  
Indistinct colors  
The drones are near  
The drones are near  
Roomsick Man is easy now.  
Arrested day. Awake n grey.  
Bedsick Man I read somehow,  
Once he was full. He's empty now.  
Is a part of my soul asleep today?  
Is it hid under the pillow where  
Cleophus lays?  
Is it stuck inside the dash  
With the shitty comp. tapes?  
Something's wrong with my soul.  
(I do not belong in this place and i want to returned to Earth)  
They have lied to you  
Beneath the ships now  
Tampering with the levers  
The drones are near  
The drones are near  
Roomsick Man is easy now.  
Arrested day. Awake n grey.  
Bedsick Man I read somehow,  
Once he was full. He's empty now.  
Is a part of my soul asleep today?  
Is it hid under the pillow where  
Cleophus lays?  
Is it stuck inside the dash  
With the shitty comp. tapes?  
Something's wrong with my soul.  
My heart beats from the outside.  
(We run from the drones)  
And I'll do anything to keep me inside  
(We run from the drones)  
Cause I'm busy dodging rocks  
(I want to run from the drones with you)

And I can barely pick you up.  
(I want to run from the drones with you)  
But I can sense a faint disinterest  
(I don't want to run from the drones and you...)  
Although my levels are all fucked up.  
(real good!)  
Is a part of my soul asleep today?  
Is it hid under the pillow where  
Cleophus lays?  
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With the shitty comp. tapes?  
Something's wrong with my soul.  
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Something's wrong with my soul

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