

# Failure, Frogs

Sent away to have my  
head checked  
No more playing  
in the sand  
Frogs are leaping off  
my brainstem  
They don't seem  
to understand

Roadside blurs against  
a big bus  
Face is slouched against  
the glass  
I am headed for  
a cleansing  
In a room without a bath

Didn't it seem  
kind of silly  
The way the doctor's  
carried on so uptight

It's not bad being  
so distant  
I can live inside the gap  
Frogs are hopping off  
my brainstem  
So excited to be sane

Didn't it seem  
kind of silly  
The way the doctor's  
carried on so  
Now that I've become  
a monster to them  
Have to keep their fear  
turned on all night long

I've gone away to have  
my head checked  
I guess I need to have  
it looked at