

Tripping Daisy, Miles And Miles Of Pain

Do you know the reason people die
When wanna take a ride through the world holding nothing at all
Looking high, looking low
Everything is great until
You bust your little bubble falling gently down below
Well I don't know, I've been told
Everything is good until it's bad
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found
Well I don't know, I've been told
Everything is good until it's bad
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found
Why, I don't know
I'm feeling nothing
Spacing through time just like I know I should
If all I've got is my head
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I once stood
Pick to another side
Where everybody blinds through destruction
Leaving no place to hide
Save the day, save the way
Make a surely shock
Thinking people we should've knocked down on the ground
Well I don't know, I've been told
Everything is good until it's bad
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found
Well I don't know, I've been told
Everything is good until it's bad
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found
Why, I don't know
I'm feeling nothing
Spacing through time just like I know I should
If all I have is my head
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first stood
I'm going to pieces
I'm going out of my head
I can't figure it out so I stand here
I don't know if I'm alive or dead
I don't know
I'm feeling nothing
Spacing through time just like I know I should
If all I had is my head
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first stood
Crazy people walking by
Putting fingers in my eye
Thinking that the world's fun on a stick
Looking go
Looking slow
Looking pretty fine
That the world that they licked
Was the world left behind
Well I don't know, I've been told
Everything is good until it's bad
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found
Well I don't know, I've been told
Everything is good until it's bad
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found
Why, I don't know
I'm feeling nothing
Spacing through time just like I know I should
If all I've got is my head
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first
Why, I don't know
I'm feeling nothing
Spacing through time just like I know I should

If all I've got is my head
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first stood