

# Mae, Novocaine

Why does every street here look the same?  
Yet there's so many here, see the faces, they're glad they came  
A city sucking all the life in me  
So I've been using you to get what I need

It's not so typical, so hypocritical for me to act this way  
But novocaine sets in and I pretend the real is fake  
See the master strike up his band to play  
The music screams in me but I don't hear a single thing

Oh, novocaine  
Just get it out of me, it's getting hard to breathe in here  
I'm going insane  
So in the state I'm in, I'd give in to almost anything

I'm not the monster that you claim I am  
If I could shed some light in here, then I could make you understand  
It's not this atmosphere that makes you become  
What it is you hate the most, 'cause being dead is feeling numb

Oh, novocaine  
Just get it out of me, it's getting hard to breathe in here  
I'm going insane  
So in the state I'm in, I'd give in to almost anything  
Novocaine  
This is the way I feel, it's just another vicious wheel

Spinning Spinning Spinning in anxiety  
The weight of it can crush you  
and steal your dignity  
There's light here at this tunnel's end  
All I can do is recommend  
don't give it away  
Do you feel something?  
Well let the light in

I'll keep on searching here 'cause I think I could  
Just get me off the streets of hollow Hollywood  
All systems in place (Don't worry about a thing you'll find)  
Sensation, separation, isolation, this foundation,  
worn by countless obligations. lies and desperation  
[repeat]