

Stairs to nowhere climb
I take them, all the time
Crawling on my knees
Walking that old fine line
And when I'm alone and scared
I think of little rhymes
They would make no sense to you
But I make them all the time
And time's all mine
And time's all mine
It's the little pills you find
Crushed to dust, rolling out of sight
They end up in the strangest places
But I take them all the time
And time's all mine
And time's all mine
When everyone is false
I tell them I'm just fine
I can't remember their names
But I fake them all the time
And time's all mine
And time's all mine
And time's all mine
And time's all mine
And when I'm alone and scared
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