## **Doppler Shift: 'Atrophy'**

VERSE 1				
It's time to look back, it's time to forget				
It's time to get checked all that's above the neck				
Are the lucky ones those who're never even born at all?				
The colour's been bleached from out of the eyes				
The marrow has started to caramelise				
As I perish inside everyone else seems to thrive				
And I cannot decide what it is to be alive				
CHORUS 1				
And into myself				
I crawl into myself				
I crawl into myself				
Living is just not enough				
Just not enough				
Into myself				
I crawl into myself				
I crawl into myself				
Living is just not enough				
Just not enough				
VERSE 2				
A mind is a terrible thing to be lost				
A mind is a terrible thing full stop				
I cannot control the input and output commands				
A lesion exists on the tissues that lie				
On the brain that once lived but long since atrophied				

As I perish inside everyone else seems to thrive				
And I cannot decide what it is to be alive				
CHORUS 2				
And into myself				
I crawl into myself				
I crawl into myself				
Living is just not enough				
Just not enough				
Into myself				
I crawl into myself				
I crawl into myself				
Living is just not enough				
Just not enough				
MIDDLE SECTION				
Raise your pulse				
Breath to waste				
The time is ripe				
But still we sit and wait				
It's gone but still we wait				
For nothing, for nothing, nothing, stop				
VERSE 3				
It's time to look close, it's time to inspect				
The smallest of world's where the miracle's kept				
As I cherish this life everyone else seems to die				
And I cannot decide what it is to be alive				
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And I cannot decide what it is to be alive				