

Here

Gravity Kills

Looking through your window, a million miles from me
My ears are bleeding from the silence, echoing like rain I cannot see
Leaping from your window, the fall to set me free
A leap of faith is all I ask
Remove myself from all that used to be
Now I'm here for all to see, everything torn out of me,
Too late to drown in all my doubt
Too much too late to sort things out.
When the clock is ticking, a twisted face I see
My sight is blinded by the darkness
It doesn't mean a fucking thing to me
Turning from my window, nothing phases me
I built this perfect little hellhole
It seems to be the perfect place for me.
Now I'm here for all to see, everything torn out of me,
Too late to drown in all my doubt
Too much too late to sort things out.