Apartment 5F

The Bouncing Souls

Jackhammers outside my window woke me up again today
And all the voices in my head well it's so hard to make them go
away

staying out all night looking for something i'll never find i'm fighting with myself, and i'm losing control of my mind i reached out in anger i reached out in love i lived a life of self abuse, i prayed to the heavens above

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And all the voices in my head well it's so hard to make them go
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looking for some new stimulation, but all of these things, they just never last

- i know i have to move forward, but i keep holding on to the pas $\ensuremath{\mathsf{t}}$
- i just wanna be happy with the way things are
- i just wanna look up at the sky at night, and appreciate the st ars

destruction leaves an empty space in emptiness again i begin to create feeling good again now, in some new kind of way feeling good again now...