

hey angel can we dance on the edge of this disaster?
can we move on in spite of what we miss?
we're gasping suffocating trying to exist
the escape it's all a lie the agony persists

the trauma's lead to a bottomless despair
but i'd rather feel the sorrow
than act like i don't care

so breath in
if i'm supposed to feel this
i'll breath in
and taste this sweet disaster

i'm building calluses where i'm supposed to feel
and i'm betting all that's left on the chance there's
something real
forgive me i've sewn shut the crater in my chest
can you help me release the stitches and untie the mess?

the trauma's lead to a bottomless despair
but i'd rather feel the heartache
act like i don't care

so breath in
if i'm supposed to feel this
i'll breath in
and taste this sweet disaster

oh i've been here before
all balled up on the floor
if i can keep my arms 'round you
maybe you can help me through

'cause the game is rigged
and i don't want to have to beg any more of our friends
to come over and act like they don't know i'm losing it
to come over and act like they don't know i'm faking it
to come over and act like they don't know...

so breathe in
if i'm supposed to feel this
i'll breath in
and taste this sweet disaster
breathe in...