

Have you ever all right?
Set off every single night,
Reflections in your car you said yourself that you're leaving,
Inflections in your voice you said yourself that you're leaving
.

But you took a bow, turned around, that never really phased you
,
Plastic crown, oceanbound, and you don't have a single thing to
say.

Have you taken it all in?
Destroyed what you thought was the real thing,
The notes a scam a dark you said yourself that you're leaving,
To contact a long-
lost friend you said yourself that you're leaving.

But you took a bow, turned around, that never really phased you
,
Plastic crown, oceanbound, and you don't have a single thing to
say.

Caught in the act of wanting it back, but still you never meant
all that,
Heard about you what you do if everything you heard was true.

Have you ever all right?
Set off every single night,

But you took a bow, turned around, that never really phased you
,
Plastic crown, oceanbound, and you don't have a single thing to
say.

Caught in the act of wanting it back, but still you never meant
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Heard about you what you do if everything you heard was true.
Caught in the act of wanting it back, but still you never meant
all that,
Heard about you what you say if everything you heard was true.