

## Where I'm From, You Die With Your Secrets

A Loss for Words

Close down the blinds  
And shut off the quiet world on the outside.  
Plaster on a fake smile,  
So they won't see the bruises you hide.

She's the only one with a say.  
Her face is blank like a chalkboard,  
And we'll erase it like everyday,  
A parachute with no ripcord.

Falling down, falling down  
Into a world that we both don't know.  
Falling down, falling down  
Into a world that we both don't know.

Don't open the blinds.  
That tired old vaudeville act keeps going on outside.  
We won't see the signs.  
Life would be better if you would just die.

It only hurts for the first time,  
And then you're numb to the pain.  
Indecision is just too close  
When your reflection just isn't the same.

Falling down, falling down  
Into a world that we both don't know.  
Falling down, falling down  
Into a world that we both don't know.

Can you still be strong and will you sacrifice?

Now there's no ground to stand on  
And there's no room to breathe.  
Now there's no ground to stand on  
And there's no room to breathe.  
Now there's no ground to stand on  
And there's no room to breathe.  
Now there's no ground to stand on