Everything in it's place Still I'm lost Is it just a phase' Twisted thoughts In my head Here we are Hanging by a thread Satelites fall from the sky Crashing down between you and I We find ourselves stuck in the plan Something that we'll never understand Let's go back to the end Everything upside down I think it's over Then you come around We've been there before We're going back again We're over the edge But let's pretend Satelites fall from the sky Crashing down between you and I We find ourselves stuck in the plan Something that we'll never understand Let's go back to the end