Comeback Kid

Built to land hard: that's exactly where we left it Slippery down-slide, and you could never fake it I apologize, so excuse me Slow we pacify, come in full swing

Silence - Maybe it'll seem like it's gone

Vacant - Knowing what you want when you can't

Balance - I could never stress it enough: Of all the right choi

ces, I start with the wrong ones

Still falling, reckless and on again
Rumor mills got me locked in, killing time, just hope it doesn't kill me

What is free? What is free when you won't stop watching me? Everything I do is adding up • Now I'm taking the warning Everywhere I go...I can't avoid it, but I can control it Everything I do...I can't avoid it, but I can control it Everywhere I go... I can't avoid it, but I can control it