On the phone
Its handle's hot from messages you left
Asking us
To question all the moments we spent
Breaking bones
And teaching every melody to cry
Maybe it's too late to run

[Chorus]
Keep it all
You're loosing out
So take a photograph to capture every scene
What this is
And what could have been
Never seem to justify the means until the end

We need to vent To keep ourselves from loosing our face Heaven sent To burn the absent minded from this place

Suck a stone
And fill the ground with desperate alibis
Scared to fall
And fade away

[Chorus]

Leave a message
I'm not here to answer
If you need to reach me
Then just take a number

Leave a message
I'm not here to answer
If you need to reach me
Then just take a number

[Chorus: x2]

Keep it all (Leave a message)
You're loosing out (I'm not here to answer)
So take a photograph (If you need to reach me)
To capture every scene (Then just take a number)

What this is (Leave a message)
And what could have been (I'm not here to answer)
Never seem to justify (If you need to reach me)
The means until the end (Then just take a number)