

I'd take you with me if I could, waking up to a sea of white
And my arms are wrapped up with a better view
like it's the last thing I'll ever do.
I'm afraid I'm in love with a ghost,
a stranger I used to know, a round trip to lose yourself.
Temptation pushes the knife a little deeper.

Our best days are behind us, not like it was even that great,
I spend all my time on the road while she's back home spinning
out of control.
Our best days are behind us, not like it was even that great,
our best days are behind us (is she gone).

They try to talk like they've been here before.
This situation finds me a back door,
Tired of the same routine,
a lonely bed can be a dangerous place.
Found you hanging on by a thread,
you'll be forgotten when you are dead,
And you hold that crown so fucking high.
Temptation pushes the knife a little deeper.

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The only thing bigger than my head
is my focus on a new direction
And it's the distance between you and me
that's making me sick, that's making me sick.

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