Staring into the distance Screaming out at the walls, yeah I'm so, so invisible Can't see my hands in front of me

Falling into your silence Your sick and beautiful, yeah So strange and violent little show You know you waste your pretty face

Having a breakdown
Having a breakdown
Are you having a breakdown
Having a breakdown

I don't wanna be part of the scenery
I got to break through all the machinery
It's no use, I can't breathe and I'm feeling dead
It's so cold like a gun up to my head

Tell me your little nothings
You read between the lines, then
I'm full and tainted even more
You don't think I'll find you anyway

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