White Collar

Haste the Day

Why can't you feel this? Can't you understand I feel this? This is nothing. I can see my reflection in your cheek bone. We've been playing out this script in your mind. Here we go with a fresh perspective. You'll paint the walls with your stone face tactics. And we'll walk around. Eyes on the crowd. And don't you think about tomorrow. You shut me out. I just don't want to fake it anymore. I'm burning out. Your motions empty and you've hit the floor. You shut me out. The sweet relief of saying, you shield your heart from breaking. Get up, get out now. Get up, get out. In the glow of the moonlight serenade. Unleash the knowlege of the white collar escapade. Speak the words that unlock the truth. And you'll paint the walls. You'll paint the walls. We'll walk around. Eyes on the crowd. Don't you think about tomorrow. You shut me out. I just don't want to fake it anymore. I'm burning out. Your motions empty and you've hit the floor. You shut me out. The sweet relief of saying, you shield your heart from breaking. Get up, get out now. Get up, get out. Why can't you feel this? Can't you understand I feel this? You watched me follow fools to the sea. Tie the stones that bring me down below the tide. Down and down. What am I supposed to do? You shut me out. I just don't want to fake it anymore. I'm burning out. Your motions empty and you've hit the floor. You shut me out. The sweet relief of saying, you shield your heart from breaking. Get up, get out now. Get up, get out. You watched me follow fools to the sea.

Tie the stones that bring me down below the tide. You watched me follow fools to the sea. Tie the stones that bring me down and, down and down and down (...)à What am I suppose to do? You shut me out. I just can't live this anymore. I'm burning out. It doesn't feel like it once did before. You shut me out. Your motions empty and you've hit the floor. The sweet relief of saying, you shield your heart from breaking. Get up, get out now.

Get up, get out.