

so let's pretend that you're someone  
who's worth this train wreck  
i'll let my ego split in half  
as she's approaching  
together, we'll chant out loud  
the satisfaction  
lose ourselves so we're not found

you don't know me i'm permanent  
you don't know me i'm permanent  
you don't know me i'm permanent  
and you don't know the half

from fire to fading embers  
she remains fragile  
under stage lights  
we both aren't sure  
i beg for a purpose  
take my hand  
we'll make it through  
the satisfaction  
and lose ourselves so we're not found

you don't know me i'm permanent  
you don't know me i'm permanent  
you don't know me i'm permanent  
you don't know the haaalllllfff

i like to think that i'm someone  
who's wings have grown enough to lift him  
and i like to think that i'm someone  
who's wings have grown enough to lift him  
who's wings have grown enough to lift him  
who's wings have grown enough to lift him