Making no deposit, no return
Making the same mistakes, we never learn
All of the pain in those faces
Trying not to show concern

Spent and broken Like a worn out subway Talking in the city

Hanging in the closet, wait in line When you go by the laws, you pay the fine I'm burning the candle at both ends Twice the light in half the time

Damn the calling, feel like I'm falling
Ooh and as the rain doesn't have to hurry in the city
Falls sadly to the ground
Rain doesn't have to hurry in the city
Only way to fall is down

Falling down

But still you're running in a race that can't be won Aiming hard to fill the spaces when they're gone Worn out shoes with no laces
Getting too loose to stay on

Back to crawling, feel like I'm falling
Ooh and as the rain takes its time to fall in the city
Falls sadly to the ground
Rain kinda of says it all in the city
Only way to fall is down

Falling down