

Level-minded,  
I'm blinded by the promise of happiness if I can find it.

"Fuck. Hold on."

Maybe I have no heart  
'cause all I can remember was  
feeling so lost.  
You don't know how bad I  
wanna tell you everything, tell you everything.

Level minded,  
I'm blinded by the promise of happiness if I can find it.  
Calling. Falling.  
The window's getting smaller, so I better quit stalling.  
I'd better quite stalling.

Two bedroom apartment made of four walls.  
Some friends that come inside when the rain falls.  
And you don't know how bad I wanna tell you everything.  
Maybe it's all better left kept safe back in 210 B.

Level minded,  
I'm blinded by the promise of happiness if I can find it.  
Calling, falling.  
The window's getting smaller, so I better quit stalling.

Fake it  
and break it,  
take what's killing you head on  
and then you can erase it.

Calling, falling down.  
Calling, falling down.