

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.