

# Decompression Period

Papa Roach

Here today gone today  
Hurry up and wait  
I'm never there for you or me  
Can't you read the story of our lives  
Death to me and life for you  
Something isn't right  
And I need some space to  
Clear my head to think about  
My life

And I can't be alone

I just need some space  
To clear my head to think about my life  
With or without you

We fight it out  
We work it out  
Give me some time to unwind (2x)

I must confess  
I'm falling apart  
Breaking your heart  
Crying with you on the phone  
We're walking on thin ice  
I hope it doesn't break

And I need some space to  
Clear my head to think about  
My life

With or without you

We fight it out  
We work it out  
Give me some time to unwind

We fight it out  
We work it out  
Give me some time  
With or without you.

Mile by mile we're farther apart  
And it's one empty bottle  
And two broken hearts  
Night after night we are falling apart  
Now it's two broken bottles  
And four empty hearts

Decompression  
Depression period  
Decompression  
Depression period

And I need some space to  
Clear my head to think about  
My life

With or without you

And I'm never there for you or me  
Can't you read the story of our lives?