

Houston We're Going Down

Set It Off

Why is it that you always take it out on me?
Is it what you need to make your life complete?

He said, "Houston, we're going down."
As he took his last stand out of town.
His faded dreams and memories
Were nothing more than lies I digress
Have you seen my alter world of make believe?
It always just convinces me that everyone will disappear

Why is it that you always take it out on me?
Is it what you need to make your life complete?
Why is it that you always take it out on me?
One day you will see
That the rest is history.

Open eyes and fragile minds
Never seemed to hold me back till now.
Should I stay or should I go?
I'll never seem to know
Or I could give it up now
And I'll see
I never should have left you
Because of me,
I'll second guess my virtue
You were the one
I wish that I could hold you near
But I'm too late
You said you needed time
Too bad my watch is broken
Our lives fell out of line
I'm breaking down

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Is it what you need to make your life complete?
Why is it that you always take it out on me?
One day you will see
That the rest is history.

Those nights that we shared,
Your eyes lit up the heavens.
And when I was scared,
My cheeks were sore from smilin'
And I was unaware
But you have helped me catch my breath
She whispers that you haven't seen nothing yet

(So tell me why)
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Is it what you need to make your life complete?
Why is it that you always take it out on me?
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