

Where do I sleep tonight?
Where did I leave my mind?
I'll end up on the floor
And these words will do just fine.

I remember the nights spent up on rooftops.
I remember bike rides in the rain.
We spray painted all their signs to what we wanted them to say.
But we got so far away.
It was a matter of time
Between the age that we left reason
And the day we chose to leave it.
I'd rather stop the beat then
Fucking waste my life.

Skating on the ice between politics and treason,
Where all the problems stem.
And what's it all to say
If this is all just a pipe dream
Then the plumbing is slowly leaking.
His ink says "We're still breathing,"
So this is why I try.
And I have to say goodbye.

So where do I sleep tonight?
Where did I leave my mind?
I'll end up on the floor
And these words will do just fine

The things we did to get even,
Were messing with my mind
I know you had your reasons but I did too
We had to see this through and leave the rest behind
I know you had your reasons but I did too
If I could take it back and you could take it back
We'd end up back where we were
If I could take it back and you could take it back
We'd end up back where we were