

Slipping Away

So They Say

So here we are again my so called friend
On the count of three go ahead and burn this bridge
As we look over we'll discover
We're slowly getting closer to the edge

Can you feel it all? (slipping away)
Can you feel the ground? (giving away)
So here we are 'till you lose control
I hope you're on your own when it starts to slip

I won't fake this for another wasted
Chance to be the last person to know
'Cause I'm finding out nothing's a secret now
So this message is ready to be sent

So here we are 'till you lose control
I hope you're on your own when it starts to slip away