Fixed

What you want, you are, you always were What you want, you are, you always were. When the plans fall, changing hands What are the chances of winning

You, you hold my heart You, you won't let up after I am caught, touch turns into fisticuffs it's all in your head, wonder if I'm fixed to cut.

fake statistics, and the collected home
with all the hunger, that keeps you climbing walls
it's the one thing you can count on
We all end floating away, we all end floating away

You, you hold my heart You, you won't let up after I am caught, touch turns into fisticuffs it's all in your head, wonder if I'm fixed to cut.

Is it your fall?

You, you're sinking so they say You, you're finished so they say You, you're buried so they say You, a killer killing fate.