

## Dead Air

Tabula Rasa

Give me the reason I can't see ahead  
What's stopping me, who's stopping me?  
When is the next time my one chance will pass me by again?

Repetition's killing me (like this city)

I tried believing this would make more sense  
So I won't cut myself short  
I've crossed this dead end one too many times before to see it  
end

Burning out this phrase again  
Replaying over time in my head

Can't hold my breath and hope the air will clear  
Can't rely on time if that window shuts  
I've crossed this dead end one too many times before to see an  
end

Save me  
My ending is far too clear  
This doesn't stop here  
This doesn't change anything

Burning out this phrase again  
Replaying over time in my head