Tell me that you know another way to get it done. It's not me, or how I would be, but it's a different situation, a different situation.

You lay awake in the night just staring at the ceiling above. Pulling pieces of it out, it's such a waste of time. Keep on fighting to remember that nothing is lost in the end When you burn, burn, burn your life down.

Get me to the the door, out of bed or on to track, I'm not sure. Starting over, it's a different situation, a different situation.

You wake up in the night and refuse to be afraid of it now. Unfolding pieces of it faster, don't you waste your time. You've been planning to remember this so nothing will be lost in the end

Then you burn, burn, burn your life down. Then you burn, burn, burn your life down.

I drive around the block and I'm not looking to my right. I feel the glass against my cheek and I can't see you in the light.

I break my heart around this, break my heart around this.