

## Common Cold

## Tiny Moving Parts

My lungs need to act like windows and open up

I  
I can't  
Breathe

Tell the furniture to take off their costumes  
I'm sick and tired of feeling empty in a crowded room  
Being claustrophobic never felt so selfish  
I know I'm not crazy  
I would take anything to bypass my mood  
You can't consume what you're allergic to

I  
I can't  
I can't breathe

Turn the lights off, turn the lights off  
I don't wanna see anything  
Turn the lights off  
Hope is all I need to bring

My lungs need to act like windows and open up

I'll lay you by the door  
You'll leak into the  
You'll leak into the floor  
You'll leak into the floorboards

I wanna hear you speak  
Either you're shrinking or this place is expanding  
Like sewers in the spring  
An overdose of hope is all you need to bring

To the table  
I've tried before  
Try again  
Impossible  
Believe me  
Believe you?  
I don't believe in anything

Turn the lights off, turn the lights off  
I don't wanna see anything  
Turn the lights off  
Hope is all I need to bring  
To the table  
I've tried before  
Try again  
Impossible  
Believe me  
Believe you?  
I don't believe in anything

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I don't believe in anything