My lungs need to act like windows and open up 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 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 My lungs need to act like windows and open up My lungs need to act like windows and open up