Heard enough?
Heart got broken everyday now
It's like every time I laugh at love
Symptoms of
Face down, smothered out before you even look it up

We don't wanna be flatliners

Pump, pump, pump it up

If I could just pick you up right now

Then there's this one thing that I would be screaming out:

My heart has a chamber of trust now

Before, I was letting too much out

Yeah you, making promises You, breaking promises Ooh

Tell me all
Words went missing in the satellite
But it seems as though we're breaking up
Victims of
Lost in translation, I'm glued to your station, we both know

We don't have be flatliners

So pump, pump, pump it up

If I could just pick you up right now

Then there's this one thing that I would be preaching

But my heart has a chamber of trust for you

I wasn't put here just to lust for you

Yeah you, making promises You, breaking promises Ooh

You making promises, you making promises