

I've felt the tap  
On my shoulder  
I've turned around  
And grown older  
I feel it burning  
On the horizon  
The orange glow  
I've never known  
Push  
I've been left here out in the cold  
It's nothing different a story of old  
A thin line push in close  
A thin line no one knows  
Push  
See it down  
Push  
See it drown  
How'd I get here  
What have I sold  
I can feel it within  
I can feel it begin  
It's hard down here  
With just an idea  
That's never clear  
Push  
I need something to bring it down  
I need something to hold it down  
It's hard  
Down here  
With just an idea  
That's never clear  
Never told me  
What you wanted  
Only sold me  
What you needed to  
I need something to bring it down  
I need something to call my own  
The thin line  
Push in close  
A thin line  
No one knows  
I need something to bring it down  
I need something to hold it down