

Bad Astronaut, Break Your Frame

It's safe to be lonesome in your time
It's safe to lose your mind
But you're too sick to call or cry
'cause you're hating all the fakin'
The kind of hate that evil just embraces
And I've given up on people right now
I've given up on anger, so I've given up on you.
You know it's true, you're gonna lose
It really doesn't matter who you choose
Break your frame, break your frame
There's no one left to blame
Break your frame, break your frame
There's no one left to blame
and you're hating

Well I might break your heart
In time you fall apart
And I was sad when I heard the news
I heard you fell apart
Break your frame, break your frame
There's no one left to blame
Break your frame, break your frame
There's no one left to blame