

Gravity Kills, Breakdown

Staring into the distance
Screaming out at the walls, yeah
I'm so, so invisible
Can't see my hands in front of me

Falling into your silence
Your sick and beautiful, yeah
So strange and violent little show
You know you waste your pretty face

Having a breakdown
Having a breakdown
Are you having a breakdown
Having a breakdown

I don't wanna be part of the scenery
I got to break through all the machinery
It's no use, I can't breathe and I'm feeling dead
It's so cold like a gun up to my head

Tell me your little nothings
You read between the lines, then
I'm full and tainted even more
You don't think I'll find you anyway

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