

Gravity Kills, Here

Looking through your window
a million miles from me
My ears are bleeding from the silence
echoing like rain, I cannot see
leaping from your window, the fall to set me free
A leap of faith is all I ask. Remove myself from all that used to be

Now I'm here for all to see
everything torn out of me
too late to drown in all my doubt
Too much too late to sort things out

when the clock is ticking, a twisted face I see
my sight is blinded by the darkness, it doesn't mean a fucking thing to me
turning from my window, nothing phases me
I built this perfect little hellhole. It seems to be the perfect place for me

now I'm here for all to see
everything torn out of me
too late to drown in all my doubt
too much too late to sort things out