

# Kills Gravity, 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.