

# Rearview Mirror, City Walls

Confused, what's this?

But my own fantasy.

My own dreams are standing against me.

Desperate to see how this could turn so horribly wrong  
that I'm shifting out to feel the words.

My fingertips they bleed across the line of these city walls  
'cause all these lights look like eyes to me.

They're staring in my filthy window is found to be my only light as this candle burns  
and melts down to the empty bottle.

This is not the life of which I asked.

Cursed before I stepped into that room,  
became so vulnerable to all the pain.

Please take your shots while I'm down here? I've watched you from above, been witness to it all.

The shadows that may touch me won't reach the innocent.

I've watched you from above, been witness to it all,

and the shadows that may touch me are reaching? I've watched it all from over city walls, and the la

And the pleading is wearing me down.

You asked me to break you out.

There's one more space that's been reserved for,  
and your last chance has come and it's unsure.

And the window's my only light, my only light, but the candle burns? I've watched you from above, b

The shadows that may touch me won't reach the innocent.

I've watched you from above, been witness to it all,

and the shadows that may touch me are reaching, are reaching.

Awake and leaving.