

Amity Lane, Drown You Out

Another day and I'm still here. (And I'm still here.)
And I can't remember what it's like to feel. (What it's like to feel.)
I can't tell if anything is real. (Anything is real.)
And I hear the voices in my head because I'm still broken inside.

Turn up the radio.
Tonight our hearts are bleeding through.
They're bleeding.
Turn up the radio, 'cause I can't drown you out with the radio.

Another day; another pill. (Another pill.)
Another bottle on the windowsill. (On the windowsill.)
Another twenty-four to kill. (Twenty-four to kill.)
I still hear the voices in my head, 'cause I'm still broken inside.

Turn up the radio.
Tonight our hearts are bleeding through.
They're bleeding.
Turn up the radio, 'cause I can't drown you out with the radio.

(Run!)
Wait, wait, I said turn that back.
Rewind !
(Run!)
Wait, wait. I said turn that back.
Rewind !
(Run!)
Wait, wait. I said turn that back.
Rewind !
Wait, wait. I said turn that back.
(Run!) Rewind, rewind.

Turn up the radio.
Tonight our hearts are bleeding through.
They're bleeding.
Turn up the radio, because I can't drown you out with the radio.
Turn up the radio.
Tonight our hearts are bleeding through.
They're bleeding.
Turn up the radio, because I can't drown you out with the radio.