

Box Car Racer, Elevator

The building turned its back ignored my call
The concrete looks too thin to break my fall
The sunset stretched across this nighttime scene
I counted people as I neared the street below
Whoa...below
Whoa

I saw it all, I saw it all go down
The shadow grew as he approached the ground
The sunset stretched across this nighttime scene
I turned away as he came near the street below
Whoa...below
Whoa...below

Let's forget this all, move on (x7)