

# Falling Up, Helicopters

I couldn't have stopped it or stayed awake  
Now caught in the rafters to veil a trace

You covered a vision, it's all I had  
Now drink to your poison to feel the stab  
Ticking like a time bomb, ticking like a time bomb

I landed here to breathe  
I landed here to breathe  
But I never felt this strange

Await for an inlay to monitor  
But notice that my hands shake and my vision blurred  
Dimming 'til the lights off, dimming 'til the lights off