

# Fully Down, A Question Of Perspective

Sarah says she's got a secret  
But she keeps leaving out of fear of holding on  
She cries as she throws it all away

Tracing lines in her reflection  
Losing her time and fading fast she's lost control  
Little does she know she's only fooling herself  
Sarah's not the words she wants the world to know

And I'm stronger now  
With my last breath I have to say  
So hear me out

And I'm sorry for the things I couldn't tell you  
If I'd known how things would end  
I would have changed the past  
But it's already too late  
And I'm sorry, this is my goodbye  
But I wish you the best times  
In moving on

Sarah lies in her deception  
As she sees the world around her fade to grey  
And she bleeds on floors of hospitals  
Listening to distant calls

They need to scream for her to understand  
And she's fading out

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If I'd known how things would end  
I would have changed the past  
But it's already too late  
And I'm sorry, this is my goodbye  
But I wish you the best times  
In moving on

The doors are closed  
Our hearts are racing while hers' is slowing down  
I try  
At twelve o'clock we cry  
Woah, woah

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If I'd known how things would end  
I would have changed the past  
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And I'm sorry, this is my goodbye  
But I wish you the best times  
In moving on  
(2x)