

Halfcocked, Taking Over

All this freedom is
Making fun
Of all the objects that I've overcome
All this sunlight just
Gets in my way
Won't let me wallow in my own decay
So I just stop
I catch my breath
And when it's over
Will you be with me
All this talking it
Fills my head
With all the things I wish I never said
And all these people they just
Cloud my mind
But I still miss the things that I left behind
I get so desperate
So I'll just hold my breath
And when it's over
Will I believe
When it's over
Will you be with me
And when it's over
Will you still want to leave
And when it's over
Will you still be
And when it's over
Will I believe
When it's over
Will you be with me