

# Halfcocked, Touch Down

I give in to the thrill of the moment  
Wash it down with the pills that I'm holding  
Just to numb all the thoughts that are coming up  
When I'm across from you  
And I don't want to be here  
But instead of just taking hold  
I think I'll just let go  
And watch it all  
Woah, if we could just touch down  
I look back at the place that I've chosen  
I regret all the heart that I've frozen  
All that's left is a hateful eye that cannot  
Get you out of view  
And I don't want to be here  
But instead of just taking hold  
I think I'll just let go  
And watch it all  
Woah, if we could just touch down  
And I don't want to be here  
But instead of just taking hold  
I think I'll just let go  
And watch it all  
Woah, if we could just touch down