

Kind Of Like Spitting, I Want Out

Hands down I know that there is hope
Just spend this time alone
I wrote this down, it must be true
There's no release we can't provide
We understand every chemical inside
I want to peel the skin away
Pull it back up off my face
All the words and empty promises
Release them
I want lightning through my roof
While I tear apart your room
Find all the love I gave to you, retrieve it
I wanna take this time
I'm sure that in this time I will endure
Until everything just ceases to revolve around it
I want to kiss you somethin' pure
Give you a shake you can't ignore
Set free all the birds tied to your ceiling
I want out
I want back in
I want out
I want back in