

# Nuno Bettencourt, Interface

Don't just sit there and stare at me  
Don't just sit there and watch me bleed  
I'm losing you and you you're losing me  
I'm tired of what we are  
I'm tired of all the pain  
I'm losing you and you you're losing me

Pull your interface

Face lies flat  
I see my reflection  
Download thoughts  
But your files are corrupted

Time stands still and your frozen in motion  
I held down your escape  
But you're crashing  
You're crashing