

The Forecast, Bad Reception

I see everything working out
I see you breaking down,
Like bad reception coming in
I'm coming clean again
I see everything crashing down,
Like lightning bolts from the sky
TV is turning to static
So are my reasons why
You're always coming back for more
I'm going to settle the score
I see your plane coming down
Just as it hits the ground
Like falling rain drops on the roof,
You are my dying proof