

Useless ID, Shallow End

What would you say if I told you everyone's been doing the same things to kill some time?
It amazes me how they all drown in the shallow end.
How does it feel to be burning out?

I'm counting the sheep as I run away from any words you let out.
They infect us all.
We follow the sound into a wrong turn, jaded town.
How does it feel to be burning out?

Only you could embrace what I'm feeling.
Holding on when the walls come down.

Now I'm on the outside.
I'm on the outside.
Now I'm on the outside.
Get away.

Now I'm on the outside.
I'm on the outside.
Now I'm on the outside.
Get away.

Get away.

Feed me a thought of pretending who we are,
Then I'll be stuck being someone else.
We'll stay for a while in a place you dreamed about,
Then we'll come down in a waterfall.

Only you could embrace what I'm feeling.
Holding on when the walls come down.

Now I'm on the outside.
I'm on the outside.
Now I'm on the outside.
Get away.

Now I'm on the outside.
I'm on the outside.
Now I'm on the outside.
Get away.

It's a wonderful day here
Where the colours are faded out.
It's a wonderful day here
Where the colours are faded out.

What would you say if I told you everyone's been doing the same things to waste their lives?
It amazes me how they all die in the shallow end.
That's how it feels to be burning out.

Now I'm on the outside.
I'm on the outside.
Now I'm on the outside.
Get away.

Now I'm on the outside.
I'm on the outside.
Now I'm on the outside.
Get away.

It's a wonderful day here
Where the colours are faded out.
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