

Vacant Stare, Halving The Fuse

In hard times we feel safe close to the sea
And now we need to be somewhere else but here
And I don't want to see your face again

We're waiting here
We're waiting here
We wait in baited breath
Cause everything you do seems to fall short

With you by my side
We're killing time now
Sometimes it's like halving the fuse

This night left me cold, sick with all I see
And now we need to be somewhere else but here
And I don't want to see your face again

We're waiting here
We're waiting here
We wait in baited breath
Cause everything you do seems to fall short

With you by my side
We're killing time now
Sometimes it's like halving the fuse

With you by my side
We're killing time

When will we feel freedom?
When will I know I'm alive?
When will we hold reason?
Where's self-control?
Where's are life?

When will we feel freedom?
When will I know I'm alive?
Yeah, and don't you f**king lie to me
I'll find my own way to be

With you by my side
We're killing time now
Sometimes it's like halving the fuse
Sometimes it's like halving the fuse