Decompression Period

Papa Roach

Here today gone today
Hurry up and wait
I'm never there for you or me
Can't you read the story of our lives
Death to me and life for you
Something isn't right
And I need some space to
Clear my head to think about
My life

And I can't be alone

I just need some space To clear my head to think about my life With or without you

We fight it out We work it out Give me some time to unwind (2x)

I must confess
I'm falling apart
Breaking your heart
Crying with you on the phone
We're walking on thin ice
I hope it doesn't break

And I need some space to Clear my head to think about My life

With or without you

We fight it out
We work it out
Give me some time to unwind

We fight it out
We work it out
Give me some time
With or without you.

Mile by mile we're farther apart And it's one empty bottle And two broken hearts Night after night we are falling apart Now it's two broken bottles And four empty hearts

Decompression
Depression period
Decompression
Depression period

And I need some space to Clear my head to think about My life With or without you

And I'm never there for you or me Can't you read the story of our lives?