It's clouded, in my head.

I'm sleeping wide awake and you're sleeping like you're dead. My heart in every mirror.

There's a hole behind your smile and the distance in your eye.

And my statue, is gonna crack,

It's gonna crack, gonna crack, gonna crack.

It's just the pieces that you're holding.

And you have to be okay if you never get it back.

You could try to be your best, but don't you know that it's sui cide

to want, you want, you want everything.

And you were right, this is a mess, because we're always pickin q sides.

But I won't let you have regrets, no way, no way.

You woke up beside yourself.

You're taking back the night and I know you're meaning well.

But maybe I'm addicted

To the hurt that comes around and then forgotten by yourself.

I can't remember, much of anything,

Faces passing by, and the time when we arrived.

But maybe, it's okay,

Cause you make me feel alive, you make me realize that..

You could try to be your best, but don't you know that it's sui cide

To want, you want, you want everything.

And you were right, this is a mess, because we're always pickin g sides.

But I won't let you have regrets, no way, no way.