

Just take your precious hands away  
They're blocking your view  
Of freedom right beyond your cage  
It's a fragile house of cards you've made  
To shadow the truth  
For fear of change

I read right through your eyes  
Like stones thrown through windows  
I cut my feet walking  
On the eggshells of your stupidity  
(So many outs)  
I cut my feet walking  
(So many outs)

Falling is flying if you can't let go  
In these halos and black holes  
Living or dying, how do you know  
In these halos and black holes

Your emaciated will to stay  
You're starving to see a clear new way

Denial, decisions  
Could ever blur your vision  
But you blindly hold the key  
To a cage you're just too scared to leave  
(So many outs)

Falling is flying if you can't let go  
In these halos and black holes  
Living or dying, how do you know  
In these halos and black holes

Falling is flying when you have control  
Living is dying when you can't let go

Falling is flying if you can't let go  
In these halos and black holes  
Living or dying, how do you know  
In these halos and black holes

(Falling is flying)  
(Halos and black holes)  
(Falling is flying)  
(Halos and black holes)