

Sync

Born Without Bones

I know you're scared
I know you think it's best but it's not better for you
You know it's true
And I know you care
And you know that your heart beats and there's nothing in there
Without me here
And I'm still a mess, that I can't seem to figure out
And there you rest, so complacent and stressed out
Can we put it to rest?
Are we falling out of sync?
Or are we sick of living on our knees
And thinking the same things
Are we falling out of sync?
Cause I'm so sick of pleading on my knees
And dreaming the same dreams
And not confronting, security
I know you're brave
But if you're locked up you'll stay safe
It's not better for you, it's not even good for you
You know I'm negative and dull
But you're so much worse
Cause you love everyone
I'm sorry I think it's dumb
And you'll regret
When communication settles down
And don't be upset
When I'm nowhere to be found
Your love is falling in debt
Are we falling out of sync?
Or are we sick of living on our knees
And thinking the same things
Are we falling out of sync?
Cause I'm so sick of pleading on my knees
And dreaming the same dreams
And not confronting, security
You say you have faith in me
But you say a lot of things
I don't know what to believe
You know it's me
I know what to believe when it's not just me
It's not just me, It's not just
Are we falling out of sync?
Or are we sick of living on our knees
And thinking the same things
Are we falling out of sync?
Cause I'm so sick of pleading on my knees And dreaming the same dreams
And not confronting, security