

Falling Apart

Caskets

Hold me hopelessness
Never let me go
It's only in the imbalance
That we can be ourselves
We're all just skin and bone
I'm glued but basically broken
Inside I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart

I think it's happening again
And I just can't quite believe
I'm having to pretend
But I'm not fooling anyone
And now I can't win either way
I'm forgetting my own name
Despite the medicine
The colours fade away
Colours fade away

I'm glued but basically broken

Inside I'm falling apart
Not giving up not this time
And it's right before my eyes
But I feel that
I struggle to be myself
I'm reaching out my hand
Still begging for a chance

They say a picture paints a thousand words
But the colours on the canvas
Have blurred me into the background
Screaming but there's no sound
Cause I've cut myself out the frame

Inside I'm falling apart
Not giving up not this time
And it's right before my eyes
But I feel that
I struggle to be myself
I'm reaching out my hand
Still begging for a chance

To save ourselves
A chance to call for help
Is it ok?
To feel this way?
Give me a chance to save myself

My will is broke and all my hope
Is swinging by a thread
If I had put more trust in myself and listened to what you'd said
I'm worth more than I believe
I am more than just a face
That hides beneath the mask I wear
A mask I can't replace

Cause I know it looks like I'm lost
But I'm just dreaming away

Inside I'm falling apart
Not giving up not this time
And it's right before my eyes
But I feel that
I struggle to be myself
I'm reaching out my hand
Still begging for a chance
To save ourselves, a chance to call for help