

Open Windows

Dream State

Listen

Bleeding out my pockets, just to try and save your neck
Unless you can afford it then we can't help you she said
You're not the priority and we want to build your debt
Yeah that's what she said
Yeah that's what she said

This pursuit to perfection has gotten so old
And all of our people are selling their souls
Maybe it's just me and I'm getting old
But I don't get it
No I don't get it

Listen

We're stuck living behind open windows
Looking for a way to pull the blinds closed
But we're better than that
And I'm better than that
Better than that
Better than that
We got to bite the hand that feeds the fear

It's madness cured by madness
And sadness treats sadness
And everything is upside down
The problems are countless
He said it's a conspiracy
She feels it's hypocrisy
He knows there's no meaning
She said everything happens for a reason

You told me your heart broke 'cause you opened your soul
You said it's like it's left a mark, a deep hole
For just being honest, for being yourself
It's just another problem that he shelves

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But we're better than that
And I'm better than that
Better than that
Better than that
We got to bite the hand that feeds the fear

Yeah, I'm better than that

We wake up in the sullen place
Comfort in a preordained space
It can all feel so contrived
We're all glamourizing each others lives
Feeding on minds

It's madness cured by madness
Sadness treats sadness
And everything is upside down

The problems are countless

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