

Lights Out

FLOYA

Cut the lights, now, now, now

Hide and seek, the never-ending game
Wounded by the light, head bowed in shame
I'm turning stones to find relief
Searching for that missing piece
I need to reassemble myself

Alive but on my knees (I'm on my knees)

Cut the lights
I feel my armour wearing thin
In their eyes I'm petrified
Entombed inside of my own skin
For all time

Drawn the line, I've stepped into the cage
How can I let go of all this rage
Still making up these stories of
A man who's lost most of his love
Time will heal it all they say

Alive but on my knees (I'm on my knees)
The lights keep haunting me

Will you come and see
What's inside my deepest blue
Hold on and follow me
I'm gonna show you something
I can't explain

Cut the lights
I feel my armour wearing thin
In their eyes I'm petrified
Entombed inside of my own skin
For all time