I've counted in Centigrade's
Those are silent in the haze
I need you to wanna say
All the times that you lied
Them things got a little strange
I got hung out in the waiting rain
These things move in Centigrade's

If I ever let you stumble
If I ever fall away
No one realised
When you were hard to rearrange

I waited for times to please
Those razors do make me bleed
I need you to wanna see
All the times that you lied
Them things got a little strange
You got sent out on your own again
These things seem to operate

If I ever let you stumble
If I ever fall away
No one realised
When you were hard to rearrange
Please still forget this number
But if you ever fall away
Comets weren't founded
Left your darkness rearranged

I've counted in Centigrade's
Those are silent in the haze
It's time now for you to say
All the things you felt inside

If I ever let you stumble
If I ever fall away
No one realised
When you were hard to rearrange
Please still forget this number
But if you ever fall away
Comets weren't founded
Left your darkness rearranged