

Living out our lives through a fisheye lens
Chronic apathy
At least we pretend in our hearts
We are apart
No aspirations in a mirrored mind
Chronic apathy
But we're fine in our hearts
We are apart

Looking straight through what lies ahead
Throw up any charm
Beg it to stay in our hearts
We are apart
Drive that drive to outer space
Trust me love
We got empty weight in our hearts
We are apart

I know our time is running out
I know our names
I know our time is running out
I know our names

Trust me love
It don't matter 'bout the sun or the stars
Trust me love
It don't matter that the world is falling apart

That the world is falling apart
That the world is falling apart
That the world is falling apart
That the world is falling apart□