

You'll never know, you'll never know
What it's like to feel alive
Until you're paralysed

Get up, get up, get up
Let's wake this motherfucker up

You've made it clear that the voice I have, I don't own
That the skin I wear's on loan
You really think, you really think
That your words mean anything?

Sold down the river
Cause we're not worth our weight in gold
Live by the trigger
With a heart too cold to hold
Yeah
Your heart's too cold to hold

Strike a match and you'll see a burning halo
Just like the sickness in your soul
If you can't save yourself, then who will save you?
Can't find a way, can't find a way to let it go

So fucking dry your eyes
And read between the lines
Inhaling smoke until we're paralysed
To remedy our sorry state of mind

How long can we survive
On half a life?

How long can we survive?
How long can we survive, when half a life is all that we've got?
So drag me down until I drown; until I'm something I'm not
Afraid to say
Fuck your sympathy

I'm not afraid to say
Fuck your sympathy

Strike a match and you'll see a burning halo
Just like the sickness in your soul
If you can't save yourself then who will save you?
Can't find a way, can't find a way to let go
Let go

Strike a match and you'll see
A burning halo
Just like the sickness in your soul
If you can't save yourself then who will save you?
Can't find a way, can't find a way to let it go

So fucking save yourself
So fucking save yourself