

Why Becomes How

Johnny Booth

I feel weightless in the motions
Just an empty touch so no one else feels the same thing
I'm the white noise in the background of the last remarks you said

The air seems colder from the inside
It's like you were there
The flashing cameras from the outside look in

They, they'll find me running from the motions of the day
I'm almost certain of the end

Nothing happens
Unimportant
Just an empty touch so no one else sees the smoke from the back seat
In a time when the crime felt quietly our own

An empty color from the inside
It's like you were there
The view is filtered from the outside
Look in

They, they'll find me running from the motions of the day
I'm almost certain of the end

I won't make it back
We'll watch all the flames surround me
You won't speak the truth
So let the flames speak for me

The air seems colder from the inside
Look in

They, they'll find me running from the motions of the day
I'm almost certain of the end

I feel weightless (They)
In the motions (They'll find me running)
Just an empty touch so no one else feels the same thing (They)
I'm the white noise (They'll find me running)
In the background of the last remarks you said