Kind of Like Spitting

Hands down I know that there is hope Just spend this time alone I wrote this down, it must be true There's no release we can't provide We understand every chemical inside I want to peel the skin away Pull it back up off my face All the words and empty promises Release them I want lightning through my roof While I tear apart your room Find all the love I gave to you, retrieve it I wanna take this time I'm sure that in this time I will endure Until everything just ceases to revolve around it I want to kiss you somethin' pure Give you a shake you can't ignore Set free all the birds tied to your ceiling I want out I want back in I want out I want back in