

## opening a door

## late night drive home

Hey, hey  
Hey, hey

I wish you could see through this lens  
And know what it's like to live a different life  
Day by day, you'll play pretend  
And color inside the lines again

Hey, hey

Hold the rage in for today  
Voices in your head like to say  
"Imperfections is what you're made of"  
Swap those thoughts before you

Rage all your life away  
Inside the quit little room you're most comfortable  
Get out of your head, and open that door

Colors that you've never seen before  
They consume you, it's something so new  
Shapes they'll form right on the floor  
Start melting away all the feelings you've made

Hey, hey

Now you've stepped through the door  
And you know what it's like to wake up on time  
Night by night, you're really trying  
And you'll color outside the lines

Just (When) when you stop and breathe  
Gravity has something against you  
Pulling down all the way to the ground  
You'll fall  
You'll fall  
You'll fall, you'll fall

Take care of this space while your mind is on break  
And you're turning the page  
Behave, don't rage, perspectives change  
And soon you'll see

Colors that you've never seen before  
They consume you, it's something so new  
Shapes they'll form right on the floor  
Start melting away all the feelings you've made

Hey, hey

Life's fighting, can't hold it back  
Nice try, but you'll give in  
Life's fighting, can't hold it back  
Nice try, but you'll give in  
Life's fighting, can't hold it back anymore  
Nice try, but you'll give in on the floor

I'm fucking locked in a room  
I'm fucking locked in a room  
My impulsive thoughts entertaining my views  
Try to see the other side of the window if you can  
You'll rage all your life away  
I'm fucking locked in a room