

# Disaster Proof

Level

I lock myself into my room  
Cause I'm better off here alone  
Thinking in circles about what to do  
(And I forget)  
About the world cause it ain't worth changing  
Regreting the promises that I've been breakin'  
It's becomin' a place through space and time  
Like a permanent part of me

You think you're suffering  
And you're too good for me  
Then oh, I'm sorry  
Maybe I'm a little bit much for you  
Way past disaster proof  
And oh, I'm sorry too  
And I know that it's almost over  
I can feel it in the air  
You and I we're through

Sometimes I tend to drift away  
And I guess I'm missing all the small things  
You meant for me to hear you say (and you)  
Better make it quick, or you might get sick  
As I'm sealin your fate  
With a kiss as I burn that bridge to the point of no return  
It's becoming a race to place the blame  
So, forget an apology

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Maybe I'm a little bit much for you  
Way past disaster proof  
And oh, I'm sorry too  
And I know that it's almost over  
I can feel it in the air  
You and I we're through

You and I can talk for hours  
About all the things we wished we'd done  
And everything will soon devour  
Slowly fading into one  
You and I can talk for hours...

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