

## Two Clicks

Lower Definition

This is the balance of  
What we're doing, dear  
Caught up in terror  
Stuck behind these doors  
I hear the screaming  
Pouring from your lungs  
Follow the image of...  
Holding these hands at gunpoint

But why are we the victim of  
Disgracing gravestones  
Disgrace in purpose of pain

We hold these hands  
We hold the truth  
We hold these pages  
Said it in our faces

Break  
Is what I imagined you do  
Burn  
Is what I imagined you feel

This is the balance of  
What we're doing, dear  
Caught up in terror  
Stuck behind these doors  
I hear the screaming  
Pouring from your lungs  
Follow the image of...  
Holding these hands at gunpoint

(These hands)

I won't let go!

We hold these hands  
Torn into pieces  
We hold the truth  
Said it in our faces  
We hold these hands  
We hold the truth  
We hold the pieces  
Said it in our faces