

Floating around the urge  
Cannot decide  
Only makes it worse  
This time

I've seen it through the fume  
But I know it's not true  
Closing eyes beneath this glow  
I'll call, we'll come

Floating around the urge  
Cannot decide  
Only makes it worse  
This time  
Motives start to slur  
Will you decide?  
Only makes it worse  
Inside

Days gone by away now  
Perfect skies of grey now  
Through the night it rains down  
A thousand miles away now

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Cannot decide  
Only makes it worse  
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Motives start to slur  
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