

Look at you, you look so fine  
Wish you could know like my friends do  
How do you know, figured out in you  
Help this brain alive to feel, feel, feel

It's holding you up, your hand's on the rail

Locked out inside in her clone  
City burns with the billion globes  
Promise that grow, defend you  
Hard to know just how it feel, feel, feels

It's holding you up, your hand's on the rail  
Share my pain, now I'm alone, what's the chair  
I get so angry when you're gone  
I get so angry when you're gone

They're so alone, shackled and new  
Pictures in the night hooks with the crew  
Hanging stains, through the black chews  
All of the starlight makes you feel, feel, feel

It's holding you up, your hand's on the rail  
Share my pain, well now I'm alone, what's the chair  
I get so angry when you're gone  
I get so angry when you're gone

Why-- !?

I'm a locust grin buried in the dirt  
Waiting seventeen, just you shed my shirt  
It's a stupid trick, cool hand on my soul  
Now I don't know how to come back in my shell

Won't you let these be, people say I'm low  
Because I won't drink from their shallow well  
If a locust wink never is the end  
You'll never leave behind  
A broken, violent, hollow inside like a shell

Called out my best friend with a cone  
I guess he's calling after you  
Cause you won't love him  
Getting credit of higher been  
I keep up, you just reply  
To pursue