

Well, I've been waking up under blades, blue blossom days  
If only Damocles would hit me back  
No alabaster carvings or faces on a farthing  
Would prevent my head from fading to black

And it feels like falling into the sea  
From outer space in seconds to me  
And I play discordant days on repeat  
Until they look like harmony

When the river runs dry and the curtain is called  
How will I know if I can't see the bottom?  
Come up for air and choke on it all  
No one else knows that I've got a problem  
What if I can't get up and stand tall?  
What if the diamond days are all gone  
And who will I be when the empire falls?  
Wake up alone and I'll be forgotten

Well, I know I should be touring  
I know these chords are boring  
But I can't always be killing the game  
No golden grand pianos or voices from the shadows  
Will do anythin' but feel the same

And it feels like falling into the deep  
From somewhere way up over the peaks  
And I play discordant days on repeat  
Until the tape runs out on me

When the river runs dry and the curtain is called  
How will I know if I can't see the bottom?  
Come up for air and choke on it all  
No one else knows that I've got a problem  
What if I can't get up and stand tall?  
What if the diamond days are all gone  
And who will I be when the empire falls?  
Wake up alone and I'll be forgotten

And nobody told me I'd be begging for relief  
When what is silent to you feels like it's screaming to me  
Well, nobody told me I'd get tired of myself  
When it all looks like heaven, but it feels like hell

When the river runs dry and the curtain is called  
How will I know if I can't see the bottom?  
Come up for air and choke on it all  
No one else knows that I've got a problem  
What if I can't get up and stand tall?  
What if the diamond days are all gone  
And who will I be when the empire falls?  
Wake up alone and I'll be forgotten