

There's a hole somewhere where my old self lives
And it burns like fire so that I might live again
I might start to give in
I honestly believe in us
I can't believe we held out this long
Where's the color?
I see it bleeding down the walls
I wish they knew what we'd been through
The parking lots and empty rooms
Remember feeling so alive?

The cure became a sickness
Everything was so alive
But that's what made it different
And everyone was different then

There's a hole somewhere
It got damned get out
I see through the shots I missed and I
I'm feeling the confidence and I'm wandering
It's time to look out for myself
Well, I can't keep this all in my head
And I wonder sometimes
How we ever get by, yeah

The cure became a sickness
Everything was so alive
But that's what made it different
And everyone was different then

I see it, I see the color that they all saw
I'm feeling everything at once fall
And living every moment out like a dream
Just try to catch me now
As words fall from my mouth
'Cause I'm not quite myself
Yeah, I'm not quite myself

Hey!