

So Low

The Devil Wears Prada

It's my bitter pill
I don't know what is real
The thrill of the chase is numb

I don't know how to love
Never been good enough
I just want the taste of it

I've been lying to myself
I wish that somebody could

Tell me why the highs always feel so low
I only feel alive when I lose control
We built this fire, now it's up in smoke
Tell me why the highs always feel so low
They feel so low

I think the games I play
Are slowly killing me
How much more can I take
(How much more can I take)

I'm drowning in the cut
It isn't in my blood
Can somebody (somebody)
Can somebody

Tell me why the highs always feel so low
I only feel alive when I lose control
We built this fire, now it's up in smoke
Tell me why the highs always feel so low
They feel so low

Set to a panic
I'm caught wanting more
Thought that I had it
Like spinning before the fall
Before the fall

Tell me why the highs always feel so low
I only feel alive when I lose control
We built this fire, now it's up in smoke
Tell me why the highs always feel so low
They feel so low
They feel so low