

What happens next
Tell me a story
Put on an accent
Give it some glory
In the British rain
That makes you feel insane
Makes you feel human
To inflict your own pain

Hey what's your deal?
Come on who cares
The elevators waiting
Why would we take the stairs?
Take it right into the top
And let your soul fly
It's such a pretty view
Just don't ask yourself why

Are we just a few spirits starting to lose our form?
We won't be reborn
I'm not ready to ride in the sunset all on my own
We won't be reborn

We're not on TV
Tic tic toe
Open your window
Undo the lock
Who needs a cry?
I know I do
Will you help me realize my
Pain is true?
Forgive yourself
While you still can
Wake up tomorrow
And forgive yourself again

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