

I've had a breakdown
But found salvation
Your mother's vision
Your daddy's commitment

My generation's on medication
We're playing the victims
But falling asleep
Falling asleep

Boy, if I could, you know I would be back
Boy, if I could, you know I'd burn it down again

I can't hear ya'
'Cause I don't see ya'
No texts on birthdays
Or love you always

Celebrating humiliation
From kitchen tables
To fighting on the floor of someone's bedroom
Drenched in perfume
The television stops me falling asleep
Falling asleep

Boy, if I could, you know I would be back
Boy, if I could, you know I'd burn it down again

I can't hear ya'
'Cause I don't see ya'
No texts on birthdays
Or love you always

I can't hear ya'
'Cause I don't see ya'
No texts on birthdays
Or love you always

We're falling asleep, falling asleep
We're falling asleep, falling asleep