

Against the Fallout

I'm flinching when the phone rings
Can't concentrate on anything and
I cannot get a grip, while I'm fighting your machine

I'm fighting for the words to say
Harder even still today
It's been two long years, now I see what you mean

Chorus:
What She wants
Whatever
I blame myself for losing it all
Forever
I Felt her
Crying that she can't protect herself anymore

Against the fallout, grace are you near?

Woke up in my clothes today
You're laughing at me anyway
But I find it hard to care while I'm fighting your machine

I'm so awake it's evident
That's my words don't even make a dent
So when the telephone rings, I won't hear what you say

Chorus

Bridge:
Even though I'm holding your head in my hands
I cannot shake it, the feeling that there's something wrong

But I fought it all when the lines were drawn in the sand
I can't explain it, but somehow this feels like home

Well, one of these days
You're gonna find out
That it's not alright, whatever
Just one false move
And I'll be gone
Forever and ever-whatever

Chorus