Strike.Fire.Fall "Promises of Real Life"

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I hear a sound slip fast on the radio,
Your voice is full of fright.
And I came just to let you know,
That this time we'll get it right.
I can hear you.
I can hear you soft, sincere.
I can feel you.
I can feel you loud and clear.
I scan the page and I read till the end,
'Cause it's all in your head,
It's all in your head.
I said, "I gotta feeling that you know what I think."
She said, "I can't stand to be on my own again."

'Cause I think you're a strange desire. I thirst for you to figure me out (out). Head full of amphetamines, Don't give up or hesitate, Do your best to figure me out.

The world is ending, you said it yourself, When you were coming down. Reason alone isn't reason enough To break this windowsill of sounds in my head.

'Cause I think you're a strange desire.
I thirst for you to figure me out (out).
Head full of amphetamines,
Don't give up or hesitate,
Do your best to figure me out.

What am I waiting for?
Mean it, I'm tired of faking.
What do you take me for?
This bittersweet hush that you bring me.

'Cause I think you're a strange desire. I thirst for you to figure me out (out). Head full of amphetamines, Don't give up or hesitate, Do your best to figure me out.

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