

## **Falling Out "Philosophies"**

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I walk around with this hand and this heart,  
Begging for change, pledging to love,  
While you're out twirling your hair  
Cigarette attached to your heart, waiting for something  
or someone  
Please Save Me

I can't bare the fact that it's something  
These walls are caving in  
Shining with bravery, desperate with thumb tacks and  
duck tape  
My date has turned into, your hate  
His fate has turned into, your hate  
I'm desperate, I am desperate  
He's raping, your taking  
Not faking, I'm faking  
Past tense into pre tense  
Future into failure with lies  
You made me care about computer technology  
Philosophies of a woman, shaped into the heart of a  
man  
Philosophies of her children made into late nights &  
hotel rooms  
Hotel rooms, hotel rooms... Hotel rooms... Hotel rooms

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