

Papa Roach

"Decompression Period"

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Here today, gone today
Hurry up and wait
I'm never there for you or me
Can't you read the story of our lives?

Death to me and life for you
Something isn't right
And I need some space to
Clear my head to think about my life
And I can't be alone

I just need some space
To clear my head to think about my life
With or without you

We fight it out
We work it out
Give me some time to unwind
We fight it out
We work it out
Give me some time to unwind

I must confess
I'm falling apart
Breaking your heart
Crying with you on the phone

We're walking on thin ice
And I hope it doesn't break
And I need some space to
Clear my head to think about my life
With or without you

We fight it out
We work it out
Give me some time to unwind
We fight it out
We work it out
Give me some time with or without you

Mile by mile we're farther apart
Now it's one empty bottle

And two broken hearts
Night after night we are falling apart
Now it's two broken bottles
And four empty hearts

Decompression
Depression period
Decompression
Depression period
Decompression
Depression period
Decompression
Depression period

And I need some space to
Clear my head to think about my life
With or without you
And I'm never there for you or me
Can't you read the story of our lives?

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