

## Upper Class Trash "Fall Back Together"

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Our love won't die, at least that's what I planned on,  
planned for us.

Look to the sky, our eyes they stare at red lights, over  
the lake.

(Stars are shining)

As night goes by and we try so hard to say goodbye,  
night descends from the sky.

The black will soon dispose the dark, the moon will fall  
down with the stars.

Hold out your hands.

Something breaks and it's not my heart,  
It's the plate you smashed when you fell apart.

Pieces broken when I lit the flame,  
Shattered glass in my ear to stay.

Walk on your hands, the glass will cut up your feet.  
Hard to move.

Too blind to see your face through the spotlight, when  
it's on me.

(Lights are blinding)

The thumbprint that is in my heart, you placed it there  
right from the start,

The start of us.

The black will soon dispose the dark, the moon will fall  
down with the stars.

Hold out your hands.

Something breaks and it's not my heart,  
It's the plate you smashed when you fell apart.

Pieces broken when I lit the flame,  
Shattered glass in my ear to stay.

Something breaks and it's not my heart,  
It's the plate you smashed when you fell apart.

Pieces broken when I lit the flame,  
Shattered glass in my ear to stay.

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