

Mwk

"Lemmings"

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I tried today
I swear I really did
I made the grade
But was it worth the effort
It was a little too cold of an autumn's sky
It was a little too late and I don't know why
Your hair fell back in the style of an old cliché©

'Cause I am all but floored by the concept of
imperfection
Yet somehow bored by my own reflection
Well, off the edge, will we fall down
It's in our hands
Will we fall out
Whatever it takes
As I'm leaving
I know that it means I won't be back

In your head, you can't get me out
Living you dead, we get it now

'Cause I am all but floored by the concept of
imperfection
Yet somehow bored by my own reflection
Off the edge, will we fall down
In our hands
Will we fall out
Whatever it takes
As I'm leaving
I know that it means I won't be back

Holding what's weightless
It all but tears us down
Why believe what's faceless
It all but tears us down

Off the edge, will we fall down
It's in our hands
Will we fall out
Whatever it takes
As I'm leaving

I know that it means I won't be back

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