Smoke screen up ahead
Smoke screen up ahead
And I know that you fled
From the pain and subsidence of a ghost
It was never said
You fell upside
Downside
Blindside
You're gonna start to fall off the edge
Like a lump of lead

I throw a reason and you throw it flying back to me Complicated out of sight, was it meant to be?
Another time
Another place
Open smiles on her face
And I'm sinking
Can't stop thinking
'Well just in case'

There's a hole inside of me And it's cut so clinically A lesson learned And no regrets

There's a hole inside of me And it's cut so clinically A lesson learned And no regrets (For me)