

Break

The Cinematics

I like my loneliness and the thoughts it brings
The darkness can sometimes be a pleasure to me
I stand around on the outside of it peering from the edge
Looking for the answers to the questions I'll never ask

It's from this place we'll find our peace
And reconcile our bitterness
We have to
We have to
Break, break, break, break
Washed away
Washed away

It's from this loneliness and the fear it brings
That new doors can open up and be a saviour to me
So i'll open my mind, open my heart
It's the only way to breathe
It's the static of the lights, she said
So don't panic
No, don't panic

It's from this place we'll find our peace
And reconcile our emptiness
We have to
We have to
Break, break, break, break
Washed away
Washed away
(It's just a trick of the light, she says)
Washed away
(Don't panic, don't panic)