

Flying Colours

The Getaway Plan

I've been spending my days in limbo,
Contemplating searching for a better way,
But I know that I am over you.

When you're living in purgatory, life gets boring,
Trying to keep your head up,
But I know that I am over you.

Yeah, I know that I am over you.

Well, I passed all your tests with flying colors.
You'd rather depart with all your lovers.
You can't say a thing, all I can do is sing,
And try to make you recognize
That I am not just a friend I am your brother.
I refuse to be treated like your mother.
I'm finding it hard to be the bigger man
When all you do is fuel the fire between us.
All you do is fuel the fire within, within...

If we make it through the weekend
We can make it through the year
And when things begin to heat up
I will take the wheel and steer
If you don't believe the whispers
You know I will be your mirror
You don't know the things I've seen

We have taken the time to get to acquainted
But all of that time was fucking wasted
As long as you live, I cannot forgive
The things that you have put me through alone
The things that you have put me through alone, alone...

If we make it through the weekend
We can make it through the year
And when things begin to heat up
I will take the wheel and steer
If you don't believe the whispers
You know I will be your mirror

I've been spending my days in limbo,
Contemplating searching for a better way,
But I know that I am over you.

Yeah, I know that I am over you.

If we make it through the weekend
We can make it through the year
And when things begin to heat up
I will take the wheel and steer
If you don't believe the whispers
You know I will be your mirror
You don't know the things I've seen