

# Acetate

**METZ**

She's barely breathing  
I'm wading through puddles on the floor  
We're all moving backwards  
Even dead men float  
Another call for actors  
This time it's all she wrote  
Take, take away these thoughts  
Take, take away the fog  
My head is swimming  
Can't get myself back through the door  
How'd we get so empty?  
Who took it out of you?  
Everyday repeated  
There's nothing left to do  
Take, take away these thoughts  
Take, take away the fog  
Acetate  
Take away my dreams  
Take, take my everything

Songwriters

CHRIS SLORACH, ALEX EDKINS, HAYDEN MENZIES  
Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>