

# Turn It Off (Acoustic Version)

Paramoreæ¹/₄€

I scrapped my knees while I was praying  
And found a demon in my, safest heaven  
Seems like it's getting harder to believe in anything  
Than just to get lost in all my selfish thoughts  
    I wanna know what it'd be like  
    To find perfection in my pride  
    To see nothing in the light  
But turn it off in all my spite, in all my spite  
    I'll turn it off  
And the worst part is, before it gets any better  
    We're headed for a cliff  
    Then in the freefall I will realize  
    I'm better off when I hit the bottom  
    The tragedy it seems unending  
I'm watching everyone I looked up to break and bending  
    We're taking shortcuts and false illusions  
    Just to come out the hero  
    Well I can see behind the curtain  
    The wheels are cranking, turning  
    It's all wrong the way we're working  
Towards a goal that's nonexistent, it's nonexistent  
    But we just keep believing  
And the worst part is, before it gets any better  
    We're headed for a cliff  
    Then in the freefall I will realize  
    I'm better off when I hit the bottom  
    I wanna know what it'd be like  
    To find perfection in my pride  
    To see nothing in the light  
But turn it off in all my spite, in all my spite  
    I'll turn it off  
    Just turn it off  
        Again  
        Again, again  
And the worst part is, before it gets any better  
    We're headed for a cliff  
    Then in the freefall I will realize  
    I'm better off when I hit the bottom  
And the worst part is, before it gets any better

We're headed for a cliff  
Then in the freefall I will realize  
I'm better off when I hit the bottom  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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