

# Untitled

## Knuckle Puck

Silhouettes on the ceiling

I've been much better but at least I'm healing

You know I haven't slept since you left but for me that's progress

For me that's progressI've been fraying at the fabric

Strung out and biting on the back of my bottom lip

I'll tell you everything is copaceticI built my guard up to the clouds

Because of you, I've been reduced from high-rise windows to stepping stones

There's gotta be something more for me

More than framework and furniture

Free fall into foreign waters

You tore me down, you tore me down

(You tore me down)How many times must we walk this line?

(You can look but you can't touch)

How many times can I say I'm fine?

(I'm fine, I'm fine)I built my guard up to the clouds

Because of you, I've been reduced from high-rise windows to stepping stonesThere's gotta be something more  
for me

More than framework and furniture

Free fall into foreign waters

You tore me down, you tore me down

(You tore me down)

(You tore me down)

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

(You tore me down)

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

(You tore me down)

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

(You tore me down)

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

(You tore me down)

...I'll build my guard up to the clouds

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

(I've been much better but atleast i'm healing)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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