Crashing Down

[Iron Boots](#)

I've got something up my sleeve that I don't want to show you
Cause everytime I bleed I make a fool of me
I've got shakey little fingers, that hold on to your grip
You've got wrapped around my world
So tight that I can't breathe
I'm suffocating
We come crashing down
Everytime we go this far again
We come tumbling down
Everytime we go this far again
Everytime we go
I've got nothing that I hide except for what's inside
I keep it all locked up, in this prison we call love
I'm suffocating
We come crashing down
Everytime we go this far again
We come tumbling down

Everytime we go this far again
Everytime we go
Everytime we go
Everytime we go
Everytime we go
Everytime we go
We come crashing down
Everytime we go this far again
We come tumbling down
Everytime we go this far again
We come crashing down
We come tumbling down
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Everytime we go this far again
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