

# Papa Roach, Periscope (feat. Skylar Grey)

I want to feel your wreckage  
It's a firestorm  
I'm falling like a loaded weapon  
In your arms

Paranoid it might be reckless  
No matter what I say  
It's only going to steal your breath  
And slip away

I don't want to dive in first  
You don't want to hear these words  
It's only going to make it worse  
You don't want to live that curse  
You're telling me to keep my hope  
Cause you've got a heart of gold  
But maybe you should let me go  
I'll love you through a periscope

You wear heart so fearless  
It's like it doesn't breathe  
You push away my demons  
When they torture me  
Don't think that I can fight this pressure  
Pulling me underneath  
It's like I've got the whole world tied around my feet

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