

# Midtown, Give It Up

This silence kills the calm  
Of the night  
I force an anxious patience  
Counting every beat and waiting for my turn to die

Give it up, Give it up  
Don't fall for the same things  
Give it up, Give it up  
Don't fall for the mistakes that I've made  
Don't turn away

I understand your ways  
Won't give it up

It's not me you're waiting for  
Alright, stop waiting  
It's not me you're waiting for  
This is where it ends  
It's not me you're waiting for  
It's time to let go, time to let go  
And if you promise to forget  
I'll try to find a way to make the same mistakes

And when  
You become  
All you've lost  
Wandering the streets and searching for a place to die