

# The Others

## Birds of Tokyo

I'm losing days  
Living life in cinematic haze  
Moving through it frame by frame  
And I'm trying not to notice  
That I'm never in the moment I'll let it pass  
A numbing sense  
Disguised by sleight of hand  
Better thoughts are built on air  
And they'll crumble if I hold them  
And it won't last in the moment Wait, am I about to lose myself again  
In between these walls so torn and thin  
Everything is seen for what it is  
Why don't I feel like all the others  
Why don't I feel like all the others  
Just like the broken I have suffered  
So why don't I feel like all the others I don't recall  
What it's like to walk down vacant halls  
What if I could turn it off  
If I wake up from this coma  
Will I wake up in the moment I wrestle fate  
Knowing life will win this great debate  
Chance will have the final say  
And I wonder for a moment  
Will I break down  
When it's over Wait, am I about to lose myself again  
In between these walls so torn and thin  
Everything is seen for what it is  
Why don't I feel like all the others  
Why don't I feel like all the others  
Just like the broken I have suffered  
So why don't I feel like all the others  
All the others  
All the others  
All the others  
All the others

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