

# The Forecast, Bad Reception

I see everything working out  
I see you breaking down,  
Like bad reception coming in  
I'm coming clean again  
I see everything crashing down,  
Like lightning bolts from the sky  
TV is turning to static  
So are my reasons why  
You're always coming back for more  
I'm going to settle the score  
I see your plane coming down  
Just as it hits the ground  
Like falling rain drops on the roof,  
You are my dying proof