

The Modern Muse

Dead to Me

Through the implements of art and war
I don't hate the heads of state no more
Sike!
But if I do then they win and you know this,
So c'mon - let's dissect this

Your best friend taught you how to sing
When she sang every song in the right wrong key
Like out to step man...
Look into it

You breathe old songs and fear the daily news
Did everything you could but walked in others shoes
"It weighs on, it weighs on me!"
(2x)

Eyes on the water off the Berkeley shore
I know it itches but I'm missing you more
Some get their memberships and some sneak in

Here's hoping that little brother helped you want to sing
But you'll never find your voice if you just sing with me
It's in your own heart and in your hands

You breathe old songs and fear the daily news
Did everything you could but walked in others shoes
"It weighs on, it weighs on me!"
(2x)

But I know it's ok
Cuz the lights still on
And I'm ok. Right?!