What gave me away
Was it my face
It's written on there clear as day isn't it
Well, that's one thing that's still the same

And I won't lie to you love
I'm not okay
I've already spent too much time hiding that
And that's one thing that hasn't changed

Passions I laid to rest may still have some life in them So dig, dig with me
Let's raise this thing from the dead
And breathe some life in it
Believe with me

We always say that we know how To make light of what's heaviest somehow Tell me that's one thing that hasn't changed

Lean my weight, lean our weight, lean our weight Lean our weight, lean our weight

Let's get our hands dirty