

It's just a simple line
I can still hear it all of the time
If I can just hold on tonight
I'll know that nothing
nothing survives
nothing survives

I think I'm turned around
I'm looking up not looking down
and when I'm standing still
watching you run
watching you fall, fall into me

Am I making something worthwhile out of this place
Am I making something worthwhile out of this chase

I am displaced, I am displaced

And shes my friend of all friends
shes still here when everyone's gone
she doesn't have to say a thing
we'll just keep laughing
all night long, all night long

Am I making something worthwhile out of this place
Am I making something worthwhile out of this chase

I am displaced, I am displaced

It's just a simple line
I can still hear it all of the time
If I can just hold on tonight
I know that no one
no one survives, no one survives