

## Defeat The Low

### Balance and Composure

Breathe me in  
I am the ghost of better past lingering deep down  
South of here  
Where we know his face  
But not the name of a brother drowned in his last years  
Have you been skipping stones across the lake ablaze  
For your own damn sake  
Open wide  
It's this taste we've all been tasting in our tongues and in our minds

And take that head of yours and stick it through the clouds  
You've been buried underneath our world  
With all your selfish doubt

Feel the heat dripping from our dirty tongues  
Gathering flames now  
Just last year we felt the hell of a sneaky spark  
Let it burn us to the ground  
There's a hole in all there is to see in these waking days  
And it's all fake  
Open wide  
The taste we've all been tasting in our tongues and in our minds

And take that head of yours and stick it through the clouds  
You've been buried underneath our world  
With all your selfish doubt  
By the time you turn the clocks all back  
You'll be covered in all the leaves  
It's a shame you didn't look around  
Oh, all the things you'd see

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