

Circles

Electric President

Well, you know where you are and you know where you've
been
But, oh, my brother, you're lost like me
And I'd offer a hand
But you know that you can't cut any corners when you're
going in circles
When you're going...

So you look to the sky and start trusting your feet
To find the right path, and now you're not like me
I was never the type to put my trust into my luck
It's gone, if it was there to begin with

Either way, there's a hole we're digging right beneath
our feet
We might say that we know what we're doing
But who are we kidding?

Now you're home, got dirt on your hands
And, oh, my brother, you're broke like me
Got lost in the woods, got caught up in scams
Got nothing but headaches from all your plans
But I got no answers, and neither did you
Got a rock for a heart now, and you hold a grudge or
two
But as soon as you can, just let it all go
Take a word from someone who knows

So let's have a drink and take shots at the moon
We can tear the sky down, burn the scenery too
We got nothing to lose
So let's pick a fight and cut our knuckles on
whatever's around now
Let's toss out these dreams and watch them all fall
We don't need them anymore
Now we know where we stand
Now we know where we stand
Now we know where we stand, so we know where we'll
likely sink, too

Either way, there's a hole we're filling right beneath
our feet
We might say that we know what we're doing
But who are we kidding?