

When We Stand On Each Other We Block Out The Sun

Fireworks

It's been two years since I've taken this way home
It's comforting to know not much has changed
From the fields we used to roam
To sneak into those two abandoned homes

Everyone's a writer, I just have a general block...
There's signs in every yard
Everyone's a writer
But a piece of plastic doesn't tend to make my mind

I still take bad advice from my best friends
Rather take bad advice from my best friends
And guide a sinking ship down to the bottom with them
I'll go to the bottom with you
I'll go to the bottom with you

Thinking back on thinking forward
I always thought I'd be further than I ever am
Without this bad knee I wouldn't have a good one
These vices don't hold me down
They fucking carry me

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There's signs in every yard
Everyone's a writer
But a piece of plastic doesn't tend to make my mind

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And guide a sinking ship down to the bottom with them
I'll go to the bottom with you, I'll go to the bottom

Sometimes I can't believe the things I get myself into
Because laying low has never made much sense to me
Sometimes I can't believe the things I get myself into
Because laying low has never made much sense to me

I still take bad advice from my best friends, whoa

I still take bad advice from my best friends
Rather take bad advice from my best friends
And guide a sinking ship down to the bottom with them
I'll go to the bottom with you, I'll go to the bottom with you

So keep on spinning, I'll stay behind
My closing speech...
Fuck your world, I'll take mine.