

# 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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But a piece of plastic doesn't tend to make my mind

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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

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