

Your gravity is strong, it's now or never  
These painted lines go on this road forever  
Crowded and broke, didn't talk for hours  
I'm all out of smoke  
We're stressed but getting high, it's getting better  
I wrote a thousand times couldn't send the letter  
On the last line I choked on this air I'm breathing  
I'm all out of smoke  
Don't tell me it's alright  
Don't tell me the past can save me now  
I can tell that it's not right  
Is it the struggle that keeps us fighting?  
Here comes the bossman calling  
Here comes the man right now  
Here comes the bossman calling  
Don't let him bring you down  
I sit upon this hill try to remember  
What about those times made me surrender  
Please don't come around till my feet are planted  
Please don't come around  
We won't let him bring us down