

## The Moth

Manchester Orchestra

I want it all, I want it free  
But nobody's responding  
The last thing that you heard was an inebriated slur  
You can crash here all you want, but you don't live here anymore

There's a way out  
There's a way in  
There's a way out  
There's a way in

Forced myself to take a different name  
Buried with metonymy  
Decide for me  
Throw the man you used to be away  
Bury him with rivalry entirely

My entire life you've been obsessing with the light  
The closer that you get, the further up you've got to climb  
You wanna hear it hurt, you wanna feel it when he dies  
If you walk that path alone you've got to look him in the eye

There's a way out  
There's a way in  
There's a way out  
There's a way in

Forced myself to take a different name  
Buried with metonymy  
Decide for me  
Throw the man you used to be away  
Bury him with rivalry entirely

Forced myself to take a different name  
Buried with metonymy  
Decide for me  
Throw the man you used to be away  
Bury him with rivalry entirely

"What about our future?"