

# The Way the News Goes...

Periphery

Wake up  
As I stumble into a blinding light  
Deeper breaths enough to kill the highest highs  
Take one good look and I'm at the lowest low again  
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine

Tears march to lullabies and beat me like a drum  
Oh no  
It's not your average fucking misery  
This heart has chords, but not a single one sounds new or fun  
Hit strings in dissonance  
Pick on and on and on

Show them how to fly away when this world is torn  
If you feel like dying, lose that forever  
You're shining and it shows

You're shining and it shows  
Living through the highest highs  
You're shining and it shows  
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine

I try to feed it, but it still wants more  
Give me that feeling that I'm looking for

Show them how to fly away when this world is torn  
If you feel like dying, lose that forever  
We're shining and it shows

Wake up  
As I stumble into a blinding light  
Deeper breaths enough to kill the highest highs  
Take one look and I'm at the lowest low again  
At the bottom, but I'm fine  
At the bottom, but it's all so wrong  
At the bottom, but it's all so wrong

Tears march to lullabies and beat me like a drum  
It's not your average fucking misery  
This heart has chords, but not a single one sounds new or fun  
So long to sanity  
For now that's how it goes

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