

Surrounded (or Spiraling)

Silversun Pickups

Remember when you were the hunted.
Remember how I swallowed you in.
Remember the rewards shimmering on the floor
off the plastic chandelier.

Remember when I saw you in orbit.
Remember when I pulled you back in.
Remember looking on breaking into the dawn
thinking how this will never end.

Surrounded. Let's romanticize our beloved memories.
Surrounded. Let's demonize our softest injuries.
Surrounded. Can we get behind distortion and liberties.
Surrounded. We're surrounded, spiraling.

Remember when I played assassin.
Remember when my joking turned grim.
Remember how we thought if we follow the dots
it would stop all the accidents.

Remember when you broke my halo.
Remember how I tied your wings in.
Remember how we slipped all the lies we equipped
just to bring back the goods again.

Surrounded. Let's romanticize our beloved memories.
Surrounded. Let's demonize our softest injuries.
Surrounded. Can we get behind distortion and liberties.
Surrounded. We're surrounded, spiraling.

Is it perfect in our little hell?
Are you dancing, or stumbling beside me?
Well this might not be.
We'll just wait and see.

So now that we've stopped hearing echoes.
And now that the replay wore thin.
Just remember who held you. Remember who held you.
Remember who held you. Remember who held you.

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Is it perfect in our little hell?