

## Halt

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Halt  
Shake it off  
Take me  
Beat me  
Buried  
Nameless  
Vanished  
Guiltless  
Homeless  
Ageless

Halt  
Shake it off  
I sit on this bed of strangers  
Looking down at the burnt plants  
The fog I gave up long ago  
Catches my eyes with a song and dance  
They smile, juggle, burn their clothes  
And in disguise, I know where they go  
And in disguise, they slowly die

And though my heart still loves the pride  
Though my eyes still love the size  
And my dried-up bones just love to dry  
But I'm gonna keep on flyin' with my sneakers on  
I'm gonna keep on flyin' with my sneakers on  
I'm gonna keep on flyin' with my sneakers on