

One More Weekend

The Academy Is...

Somewhere hiding underneath,
kicking off covers while you sleep.
Soon you're gonna leave, so leave us one
more weekend.
You've got all the friends you need,
bad tattoos and worse IDs. You feel alive,
do you feel alive?

You'll go off, you'll forget,
you'll grow out of hanging from the edges,
breaking off the past.
You'll know when to move on,
you'll know when to take all the right chances,
never looking back.

Somewhere hiding underneath,
running around these empty streets.
Do you think you're better off dead,
better off dead than alive in here?
You've got all the friends you need,
bad tattoos and worse IDs. You feel alive,
do you feel alive?

You'll go off, you'll forget,
you'll grow out of hanging from the edges,
breaking off the past.
You'll know when to move on,
you'll know when to take all the right chances,
never looking back.

How could you think the time we spent
was all wasted
sleepwalking through every morning that
we took for granted?
Maybe the time we spent was not wasted...
Let it go, I'll let you go.

You'll go off, you'll forget,
you'll grow out of hanging from the edges,
breaking off the past.
You'll know when to move on,
you'll know when to take all the right chances,
never looking back.

We are half alone, our hearts are leaving home.
Now that we don't belong to anyone at all.
[x2]

Somewhere hiding underneath,
kicking off covers while you sleep,
you feel alive.