

Point Me Toward The Morning

The Matches

Eternity, eternity, it's the pay check away
So chase your tail, chase that tale
The American tale, apathy, complacency
In our every, cheers for thee, no, oh well

We know, we know that we are more than this
More than we know, there's a reason we exist
We know, we know
We know, we won't be this easily dismissed

Commute work, commute sleep
We got cars at home to feed
Left my hair, left my hair strands on my self in the sink
Nothing to say, nothing to say
'Cause that's all, all they want to hear

We know, we know that we are more than this
More than we know, there's a reason we exist
We know, we know
We know, we won't be this easily dismissed

So point me toward the morning
Can you point me toward the morning?
Someone point me to toward the morning
No more, is it a sure thing?

So point me toward the morning
Can you point me toward the morning?
Someone point me to toward the

Apartment complex reeks
Of old take out Chinese
At night the ventilation speaks
Rush in and care to kneel

We know, we know that we are more than this
More than we know, there's a reason we exist
We know, we know
We know, we won't be this easily dismissed

We know, we know that we are more than this
More than we know, there's a reason we exist
We know, we know
We know, we won't be this easily dismissed
No, we won't be so easily dismissed