My hands are crackin'
The blood won't run
The ice will keep it all inside
All we got left is just to pray
The newest lines
Runnin' on my face have found their place to lay
And now I know
We can't stay here
We gotta move
So we can counter-stimulate

Marching into the syncopated cold
It's orchestrated to play till we give up
And just grow old
We'll continue our pursuit on through the snow
Weather beaten we keep on keepin' on
It's all we know
'Cause I can see the lighthouse
We can see the lighthouse

My skin is slackin' The pigmentation Provin' life is on the line Change the diet to better play These games They really do you in When you're makin' up Your own rules We're thrown the pitches that curve But we'll stand up tall And live intimidating life The coast will clear up The sun will beat down on our chest And we'll win the right to Help our friends With more than two tied hands and cold feet We'll stimulate

Marchin' into the syncopated cold It's orchestrated to play till we give up And just grow old We'll continue our pursuit on through the snow Weather beaten we keep on keepin' on It's all we know Stimulate Marchin' into the syncopated cold It's orchestrated to play till we give up And just grow old We'll continue our pursuit on through the snow Weather beaten we keep on keepin' on It's all we know Weather beaten Weather beaten We keep on keepin' on It's all we know 'Cause I can see the lighthouse We can see the lighthouse