

In Love With the Sound

The Saddest Landscape

I've lead with the wrong foot again
Crossing lines that no one asked you to defend.
You stare me down chanting conform or leave.
Conform or leave.

We've got our Old Pride and We've got our Honest Sleep,
We've got nights when the room came alive and reaffirmed our faith
That this can change lives.

We are the pulse that beats
And we are the breath that flows
And we will scream along until our heart stops.

And I no longer believe
That we are all in this together
So you can keep your basements
If it means we have to be better than our friends.
When did we start settling
When did we say good enough
If only we listened to all the words we sang,
Then I wouldn't have to remind you
Filled with fucking cliches
That I would rather
Play from the heart.