

## 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.