

Desert Road

Middle Class Rut

I'm a face, I'm a name
Throw it all into the flames
In the light, come inside
You always had to be right

I know that I can't
Explain that to you
I know that I can't
Explain that

How can I believe when my body sits in stone
Holding out belief when nobody else would stay
How can I forget that my body lives in stone
Hammering pieces the sun will never break away

Pull me out, no release
Your hand just beyond my reach
One by one, left and right
The motions that I memorize
It's easy like walking and breathing
And blinking your eyes
Flowing like water
I'm sinking, I'm sinking

How can I believe when my body sits in stone
Holding out belief when nobody else would stay
How can I forget that my body lives in stone
Hammering pieces the sun will never break away

On this desert road, where do I go?
I'm thinking, I'm thinking
On this desert road, where do I go?
I'm thinking, I'm thinking

On this desert road, where do I go?
I'm thinking, I'm thinking
On this desert road, where do I go?
I'm thinking, I'm thinking

How can I believe when my body sits in stone
Holding out belief when nobody else would stay