

Where To Begin

Paradise Fears

When we were younger we saw Godspace in our fathers
Now that all our heroes died we're all alone

Where to begin, the lights are fading
Songs are played out, legs are shaking
Tired hands they reach for something more than they can see
But waking up is hard to do
When you've got nothing left to lose
And you've got nothing left to choose
Except for cigarettes and booze they tell you
"Don't rely on other people's eyes to see your life"
But we're still trying to break mirrors inside this
Fun house of denial and wondering
Where do we go next, do we go next

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Where to begin, the stakes are raising
Crowd's drawing close, my body's shaking
Tired hands they reach for something more
I've never been so sure that I can't do this anymore
I forget what we do it for I guess I get a little bored
With trying to spill my heart out in four chords
I don't rely on other people's eyes to see my life
But I'm still trying to break mirrors inside this
Fucking fun house of denial
Wondering where do we go next, do we go next

It's not that I'm not happy with where I'm at
I just thought I'd be more than this
All these things on my bucket list thought I'd be linguist
But if I die right now what'll be left of me
So I'm stuck here writing my own eulogy
And if it was you and me I could find some peace
And the fact of overreaction is just amusing to me

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