

## This Is Our Emergency

### Pretty Girls Make Graves

When you've finally thrown up your hand  
Poured your heart out, yet nothing stands  
It seems our efforts are wasted  
But yet it hasn't been in vain

Unfulfillment is killing you  
Seems like no one shares the same view  
We may have never met but  
It might you who pulls me through

Stand up so I can see you  
Shout out so I can hear you  
Reach out so I can touch you  
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Baby you don't have to be  
A picture in a magazine  
Sometimes you're too blind to see  
Anything objectively  
Just keep on doing your thing right now

Listen here take it from me  
We're gonna do it differently  
They'll follow when you start the lead  
Strength in numbers is our key  
Keep on doing your thing you do now

Don't forget that when you doubt  
That anyone will care about  
A thing you do and when you're lost  
Someone else is always found  
A thousand voices, are you listening?

The tiny spare that you create  
It can inspire and duplicate  
And soon it spreads from state to state  
From Williamsburg to Silverlake  
A thousand voices, are you listening?

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