

The State We're In

I won't give in.
I'm fighting until the end.
The state we're in?
I want it now and then.

And I wanted to know.
The suffer in your soul.
And the years run dry.
And I'll hold you tight.

I won't give in.
I'll dig down to the core.
The state we're in?
I love it more and more...

All I wanted to know,
Was the suffer in your soul.
And the years run dry.
And I'll hold you tight...

And the years run dry.

The Pineapple Thief