

We've been sleepwalking through days and I can't seem to wake u
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The beauty in farewell is yours alone to move in circles

Summon all your soldiers, stand them in a line
Be born to the horizon

Air your grievance, we shut it down
Shed your conscience, we shut it down

All that we've ever loved
These places make me nervous
We are not giving up
These faces make me nervous
We've got air in our lungs
These faces make me nervous

Air your grievance, we shut it down
Shed your conscience, we shut it down

Summon all of your soldiers, stand them in a line
We're not afraid of what happens, not afraid to crack the spine

My thoughts were of you doing something or other
Thoughts of my father, thoughts of my mother
Deliver us now to an early grave
Chasing and chasing again and again

Air your grievance, we shut it down
Shed your conscience, we shut it down