

# The Way the News Goes...

## Periphery

Wake up  
As I stumble into a blinding light  
Deeper breaths enough to kill the highest highs  
Take one good look and I'm at the lowest low again  
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine  
Tears march to lullabies and beat me like a drum  
It's not your average fucking misery  
This heart as chords, but not a single one sounds new or fun  
Hit strings in dissonance  
Pick on, and on, and on Show them how to fly away when this world is torn  
If you feel like dying, lose that forever  
You're shining and it shows Living through the highest highs  
You're shining and it shows  
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine  
I try to feed it, but it still wants more  
Give me that feeling that I'm looking for Show them how to fly away when this world is torn  
If you feel like dying, lose that forever  
You're shining and it shows Wake up  
As I stumble into a blinding light  
Deeper breaths enough to kill the highest highs  
Take one good look and I'm at the lowest low again  
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine  
At the bottom, but it's all so wrong Tears march to lullabies and beat me like a drum  
It's not your average fucking misery  
This heart as chords, but not a single one sounds new or fun  
So long to sanity  
For now that's how it goes

Songwriters

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