

# New Land

[Emma Pollock](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hold up your glasses, Shout for the masses  
Here we go, And so begins the show  
And not for the first time, We step on the fault line  
And just like that, We watch the fireworks start  
Oh, Sleep, If you can  
You said it was alright, You said it was just  
Another night, But your eyes betray the fight  
And as for this new land, Well it's not what you had planned, right?  
Of love, For this life is stale as tough  
Oh, Sleep, If you can  
Tell me that it isn't true, The things you say he did to  
you  
For my rage flies, And a man dies  
So this is what I'd like to do, But I don't think that you want me to  
Cause people are listening, And watching  
and pointing  
They're looking for windows, And dreaming on porches  
So don't say a word if you want to be here in the morning, In the morning  
So it all ends here, Almost a way  
Out the door, And I'm suddenly fixed to the floor  
Oh, Sleep, If you can

Lyrics provided by

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