

Rolling Dice

Far From Alaska

I got a symphony in my head Whispering things I should hide
If I listen it might bring back feelings That I almost couldn't leave behind Amphetamines you're not supposed to use

Have to figure how to "shh"

Move but keep yourself behind the rule

Have to figure how to Lie, but you won't

Bright is what you're not

Climb high 'til you don't see beneath the lines

They've never been written right It's like a rolling dice

It goes 1, 2, 3, 4 times

Randomly accurate

It feels chaotic, right?

Lyrics provided by

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