

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

<https://damnllyrics.com/>