

# What Becomes Of Us

## Hilltop Hoods

[Pressure:]

Words fail me trying to convey, the right thing to say  
But they're written in the lines on my face  
They're like a road map to show you the way  
No tomorrow if there's no today  
'Cause time will take all we've left, we've only now  
So fly away, hold your breath and don't look down  
What becomes of us? if our mistakes are the sum of us  
Missing all the beauty right in front of us [Pressure, Ev Jones & Emalia Burford:]

Here we are, our pride got a hold of us  
One road too far, our past blindfolding us  
Here we are, our world in front of us  
If we lose our path, then what becomes of us?

[Pressure:]

Every road of my life, I've had to build across a broken divide  
Cornered animals only know how to fight  
So why's it feel like for winning every argument, I lose a little part of us  
If I concede that I could be the feud within this partnership  
Then I don't know where I stand  
Maybe lately I been focused on my own just trying to broker a plan  
If everything's left unspoken then I know that we're damned  
And we'll keep drowning with this weight tied to both of our hands  
But don't mistake my silence for my withdraw  
Cause only people caught inside a war say it's worth fighting for  
If this encompasses us, what becomes of us?  
Missing all the beauty right in front of us [Pressure, Ev Jones & Emalia Burford:]

Here we are, our pride got a hold of us  
One road too far, our past blindfolding us  
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[Suffa:]

Asked a friend a question, said  
How much do you drink at night? 'Cause that's how much I spill  
I tried to drown my demons, but my demons they grew gills  
I feel I have no chill but don't want my heart to give cos  
I'm a father and I've got two other hearts to live for  
Frida said 'Viva La Vida', Imma meet her  
On the other side and fall at her feet I've  
Never heard such good advice, not here to pass the time

I'm here to map a story on my face with laughter lines, right?  
We can't see the path sometimes cos of our busy lives  
Like we can't see the stars at night cos of the city lights  
I need to step away and find my balance  
Redecorate my mind palace  
My, my Alice, I went down the rabbit-hole  
To find my sadness, and crush it like it's Adderall  
I mind my manners, and try to be kind  
When I find my answers, I'm going to be fine[Pressure, Ev Jones & Emalia Burford:]  
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