

Think Long

Mates of State

On our picture shelves
Statues mocking me
Tell me how am I supposed to feel?
How am I not put at ease?
(Get on or get out)Talk yourself to sleep
Fall into it deep
I will wash off mine with rolling waves of worry
(Get on or get out)Hey hey it doesn't have to feel so wrong
Bethany you're riding this one to its grave
You never understood the difference
Between someone's beating and refusal to tradeBless these tangled veins
None of which will grow the same
Now am I supposed to fake it?
Now are you so poised, at ease?
(Get on or get out)Talk yourself to sleep
Fall into it deep
I will wash off mine despite no worry
(Get on or get out)Hey hey it doesn't have to feel so wrong
Bethany you're riding this one to the gates
You never understood the difference
Between someone's beating and refusal to tradeThink long, think think long, think thinkCan you feel it surround
me?
I think it'll drown meAnd I wonder how you could say that we really owe you anything
And I wonder how you could say that you really owe us anythingThink long, think think long, think thinkAnd I
wonder how you could say that we really owe you anything
And I wonder how you could say that you really owe us anythingThink long, think think long, think think

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