

# Cosmonaut

## Psygone

Where will you run when this is through?  
We hold the sun without you

We travel on this road again  
Thinking like the cosmonaut  
One hose for oxygen  
And a suit to keep my ghost in

Ah, the air is getting so thin  
Can you be the one, be the one?  
Ah, memories are rushing in

Where will you run when this is through?  
Something's got to change the road I'm on  
We hold the sun without you  
Something's got to change

We've traveled on this road again  
Thinking like the cosmonauts  
Cursed the ground for its predictable state  
The farther we get the more we want it

Can you be the one, be the one  
Ah, the air is getting so this  
Ah, no pretty consolation

Where will you run when this is through?  
Something's got to change this road I'm on  
We hold the sun without you  
Something's got to change

Fragile place in this can helpless floating  
I told her I'd come back  
Countless hours that I trained  
Perfecting myself only to dissipate

And sometimes, it's an illusion  
When everything calls your name  
It's always confusion  
When you think, when you think

Things never change

Where will you run when this is through?

Something's got to change I'm on

We hold the sun without you

Something's got to change

With every last breath I take

I realize I wanted everything, I needed to escape

How in the world can infinity

Seem so claustrophobic, how in the world

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written by MARC VINER, MICHAEL JERUGIM, ORY HODIS, JONATHAN BURKES, STEVE ABAGON,  
RICHARD ABAGON

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