

Hang On

Seven Mary Three

So you're sticky and you're young
And your head is like a sponge
You go to keep yourself
Keep you from becoming one
Get up off of your knees
You feel a tick in your stomach
And it's eating towards your heart
A subtle, constant shiver
From the bottom to the top
Get up off of your knees
Someone needs to be an anthem for the end of suffering?
As revealed in the end
There are parallels in life
If there's fission in the bomb
Then there's fission in your mind
Don't melt down on me
Someone needs to be an anthem for the end of suffering?
Hang on to me
Don't disintegrate as you're discovering
There's a man in a dream
Doing laps around a lake
Busy talking to himself
Living, dying just the same
Don't think he was me
Just I believe the middle takes the man
Out to the edge and then I don't want to wait
Yeah, I can be a wall around you
Any covering I'll find you
Hang on to me
Someone needs to be an anthem for the end of suffering?
Paint the caves of your existence
With the colors of your mind
Find a color for commitment
One that satisfies
Sounds easy to me
Yeah, I can be a wall around you
Any covering I'll find you
Hang on to me
Don't disintegrate while you're discovering
Hang on to me
Someone needs to be an anthem for the end of suffering?

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