

Changeover

The Nearly Deads

Will I be on solid ground at the end of the earthquake?

My world is falling apart, and I can't even think straight. And I must have the patience of a saint.

But there's only so much I can take.

If it's the only way, what do I need to pay?

Who do I need to be? What do I need to say? I gave up everything, but I've been following someone else's dream.

I feel the changeover. We're losing air pressure.

We keep moving on like we have no idea.

The things I do for you, how I keep pushing through, to make it all come true.

We're losing air pressure.

This is a changeover, and the audience has no idea. And if I had an identity in the first place, woah, I'd be losing myself at an alarming rate.

And there's not much to me beneath the surface.

All you need to know is written right across my face.

And tell me, if it's the only way, what do I need to pay? Who do I need to be? What do I need to say?

I gave up everything, but I've been following someone else's dream. CHORUS

If it's the only way, what do I need to pay?

Who do I need to be? What do I need to say?

If it's the only way, what do I need to pay?

Who do I need to be? What do I need to say?

(This is a changeover.)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>