

# Remain Indoors

## Periphery

Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you slip out of it  
Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you become the mess  
Fall back on the cloud, man there's nothing new left to do  
And there's not a single thought in the cross-hairs of your mind  
Stop shouting from a mountain  
Maybe sing a tune from within you  
We've gotta move to the meadows from the mire This is a view from outer tunnel-vision  
I'm holding position  
This is a view from outer tunnel-vision Now let go of your senses and let go of your time  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride?  
No reflection shows the dark on our side  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride? Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you slip out of it  
Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you become the mess Now let go of your senses and let go of your time  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride?  
No reflection shows the dark on our side  
We already know the fucking message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride? You can follow with me  
Or keep walking against me  
It doesn't fucking matter, because I tried  
You can follow with me  
Or keep walking against me  
It doesn't make a goddamn difference Now let go of your senses and let go of your time  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride?  
No reflection shows the dark on our side  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride? This is a view from outer tunnel-vision  
I'm holding position  
This is a view from outer tunnel-vision

Songwriters

MARK HOLCOMB, SPENCER SOTELO, MISHA MANSOOR, JAKE BOWEN, ADAM GETGOOD,

MATTHEW HALPERN  
Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT,

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>