This Is Our Emergency

Pretty Girls Make Graves

When you've finally throw up your hand
Poured your heart out, yet nothing stands
It seems out efforts are wasted
But yet it hasn't been in vainUnfulfillment is killing you
Seems like no one shares the same view
We may have never met but
It might you who pulls me throughStand up so I can see you
Shout out so I can heart you
Reach out so I can touch you
This is our emergencyBaby you don't have to be a picture in a magazine
Sometimes you're to blind to see
Anything objectively
Just keep on doing your thing right nowListen here take it from me, we're gonna do it differently
They'll follow when you start the lead
Strength in numbers is our key
Keep on doing your thing you do nowDon't forget that when you doubt
That anyone will care about
A thing you do and when you're lost
Someone else is always found
A thousand voices, are you listening?The tiny spare that you create
It can inspire and duplicate and soon it spreads from state
To state from Williamsburg to Silverlake
A thousand voices, are you listening?

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