

# 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 vain Unfulfillment is killing you  
Seems like no one shares the same view  
We may have never met but  
It might you who pulls me through Stand up so I can see you  
Shout out so I can heart you  
Reach out so I can touch you  
This is our emergency Baby 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 now Listen 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 now Don'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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