

# Flurry

## Social Code

We waited in line till our name was called  
We waited so long that our feet got cold  
It was worth it  
It was worth it We lied on our backs and we stared at the sky  
We counted the stars night after night  
We were waiting for one thing  
Today's the day that it's over [Chorus]  
Tripping our way through outerspace  
We're flying  
We've waited so long  
Running away from the cold and the pain  
We were dieing (dieing) 4 o'clock nights  
With a pen in my mouth  
A head full of dreams and a hand full of doubt  
Those days, are over  
The cold soaked through I was chilled to the bone  
Get me out of this place  
This place called home  
We knew that, it would happen  
Today's the day that it's over [Chorus]  
Tripping our way through outerspace  
We're flying  
We've waited so long  
Running away from the cold and the pain  
We were dieing (dieing) Here we go again  
This time we won't swerve out of control  
We've got it in our hands  
This time we won't let it go [Chorus 2x]  
Now we're tripping our way through outerspace  
We're flying  
We've waited so long  
Running away from the cold and the pain  
We were dieing (dieing) Tripping our way through outerspace  
We're flying  
We've waited so long  
Running away from the cold and the pain  
We were dieing (dieing) We waited in line till our name was called  
We waited so long that our feet got cold  
It was worth it

It was worth it

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