

Pulse

Icon for Hire

Do your thing but you ought to know
We just make it up as we go
No point in stressing
We're not impressing them anymore
They're so scripted
They're so predictable like oh
Do your thing but you ought to know
We just make it up as we go
No point in stressing
We're not impressing them anymore
We've unscripted
Now we do what we want
Like oh
Stuck us in boxes, that's where you want us
Cardboard is boring, we brought our matches
Stuck us in boxes, that's where you want us
Cardboard is boring- look how it burns
So tell me do you have a pulse, do you have a pulse, do you have a pulse?
Tell me do you even know, do you even know, do you even know?
Do your thing and go numb it down
Try to make them all love you now
You hold your breath like you're second guessing what you put out
Cross your heart and hope to dilute it down, like oh
Do your thing and go live a lie
Play it nice and go run and hide
Turn down the pulsing, the pulsing you know you feel inside
Till you burst and finally do what you want, like oh
Stuck us in boxes, that's where you want us
Cardboard is boring, we brought our matches
Stuck us in boxes, that's where you want us
Cardboard is boring- look how it burns
So tell me do you have a pulse, do you have a pulse, do you have a pulse?
Tell me do you even know, do you even know, do you even know?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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