

# Checkered Floor

## Silversun Pickups

Winded through monotone  
One foot on checkered floor  
Head hung but still watching  
One dimlit figurineConcealed  
Pass it on  
Appeal  
Play alongPlease don't stop singing  
Cohorts are empty jarsConcealed  
Pass it on  
Appeal  
Play alongMeanwhile another scene  
Tracking mud while blood letting  
We've been so proudWatch how our star behaves  
We'll all roll in our graves  
Sink with every word  
While all their backs were turnedMeanwhile our little gem  
Is sleeping with sycophants  
But now and then we're joining in  
Tracking mud while blood letting  
We've been so proud

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