Alaska

Between the Buried and Me

The road is dry
I'm fucking delirious right now
life goes on
glorious evening of nodding and jump starts
I need to make a personal dance party
The brain works very weird at this hour
not the best time for lyrics I suppose
keep writing, keep dreaming
keep writing, keep dreaming
keep writing, keep dreaming
Nope, can't be awake and dream, drift in and out, in and out
eye motions
in out
heat lightning, scares us both
the only two people awake at this fucking hour
I won't remember this in the morning
at least I wrote it all down
please pick the right song
the one that keeps the eyes wide
creepy!
creepy!
creepy!
yes, creepy
the idea of control
controlling death with alertness
when is the fucking sun coming up
the idea of control
yes, creepy
controlling death with alertness
controlling death with alertness
Then it all changes, same scenery but sun involved
shouldn't be much different
ALASKA!!
ALASKA!!
Then it all changes, same scenery but sun involved
shouldn't be much different
ALASKA!!
ALASKA!!
the only two people awake at this fucking hour

I won't remember this in the morning
at least I wrote it all down
wrote it all down

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/