

# 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

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