

Resistance

alaska!

it wasn't open
it wasn't closed
it was outside
it was inside when i came to, yeah
i was alone
and so i rolled stone back home
as i wonder if it's real, i start to break
and a half a million pieces come on falling down
and the water line is rising
but i can't seem to leave this town.
get out, i know
when i get out, i'll go back home. i wasn't happy
i wasn't sad
it wasn't black
it wasn't black
and it grew clear, yeah
when the summer came
so i stained the days away?? and now i see a gold horizon when i wake
and the future's looking good to play my hardest
all this talk of lines dividing
what i can't see, i don't care about
get out, oh yeah
when i get out, i'm taking ini'm not in love resistance?
i can see toward ??
the path i've taken turns to light
when i quit being brother
i can face the mornings
i found it hard
it's just not right
embrace me
erase my
my lonely kindas i wonder if it's real, i start to break
and a half a million pieces come on falling down
all this talk of lines dividing
what i can't see, i don't care about
i get out, oh yeah