

Working Title, The "This Is Not Glorious"

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How much longer can we take this?
How much farther can we drag ourselves?
Maybe something's in the water
Tell us if we've gone too far

This is the sound we make
This is the forward pace
This is not saving grace,
We are the rest of us
We are the ambulance
This is not glorious

Break from all of what you must be coming from,
Sit down and listen up
We survive while we fall apart through the country lines
Owning up to what we are,
In the bus or the car
Take her in but you can't ignore
The undertow is at your neck,
It will eat you if you aren't strong enough,
I'll take over.

Sleep is harder than angels to come across
And you've been breaking promises with the risk of
losing it all for what?
Oh you know it's not enough

The poison leaks through the tar
And everyone is falling apart
While lovers wait in far away lands,
Is there nothing quite as strong as glue?
Someone tell me...

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