

30 Foot Fall

"Which Way To Go Kaboom"

Visit "[Which Way To Go Kaboom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the 21st century and Elvis is still dead
And we're not wearing oxygen bubbles around our
heads
And New Year's wasn't doom
And not a damn thing went kaboom
And the party just fizzled out and we went home

It's the 21st century and God still hides away
In the clouds from down here civil leaders still love to
say
That God likes to wave our flag
And he likes it when you beat up fags
And Jesus was white even though it's not
geographically probable

It's hard enough just to believe in anyone that isn't me
Everyone's got their convictions
Settle for the contradictions
And all I really know right now is

I got no map to follow
And I can't see into tomorrow
I don't know which direction to set sail
I'm always under construction
In constant danger of malfunction
I got no backup plan in case I fail

It's the 21st century, the outlook's pretty sick
Take a temperature drop, what do you think will do the
trick
He said humans are a disease
How we got here is a mystery
We need a planetary penicillin shot

Religion is crowd control, there's always TV
I had a lifetime of Uncle Sam confusing me

And if I ever have a kid
I hope it doesn't go through all the shit I did
Just trying to make sense of random rules

A lot of broken hearts, a lot of broken minds

We break em fast, and rebuild them slow
Pushed and pulled in all directions
Illuminate your imperfections
And all I really know right now is

I got no map to follow
And I can't see into tomorrow
I don't know which direction to set sail
I'm always under construction
In constant danger of malfunction
I got no backup plan in case I fail

Held together by vice grips and duct tape
Don't know what time it is, but I think it's getting late
Isolated from my society
Motivated by my anxiety

I got no map to follow
And I can't see into tomorrow
And I don't wanna brave the dead-end trail
I'm always under construction
In constant danger of malfunction
I got no backup plan in case I fail

I got no map to follow
And I can't see into tomorrow
I got no map to follow
And I can't see into tomorrow

I got no map to follow
I got no map to follow
I got no map to follow
I got no map to follow

Visit [30 Foot Fall](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.