

Flobots

"Jet Pack"

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Chorus:

I will not bend

I will not bow

I will not break

I'll stand my ground

won't be afraid

to sing out loud

to sing out loud

to sing out loud

the visions of what's involved

the tensions you must resolve

distractions will just dissolve

YOU ARE NOT LIKE ME

he's encountered a setback,

he isn't down to let that

keep him on the ground. Press that

button- ignite the jetpack!

launch pad shrink disappear

past the brink the

atmosphere's thinning and his

plasma's tingly

planes appear to be birds and
birds appear to be bees and
he's hearing the words that
occur to him for no reason
"What are you living your life for
what are you willing to die for
what do you believe to be the grain of truth you can
provide for
this grand adventure?
Is it your plan to spend your
days batted about by
these random events?
Are you fueled by another engine
lighting a fire beneath?
Have you breathed and seen your breath in the winds
and have you reached that point?"

CHORUS

you only get to see this
earth one time it's
axis tilt's it
changes climates
plates shift weights and
continents drift and
draft twisted fates and
monstrous frictions
fragmentations stress and

aggravation

depression and confusion and

bad relations use your

imagination elude their

categorization

whether the crowd gives boos or

congratulations the blue's just

something you move through toward the

vast expanses of space on the

universal infinite

path to emancipation the

gravity of the planet

grips you but don't abandon

ship you feel the pressures in

side can you withstand it?

CHORUS

the heights you'll reach the

depths you'll delve to

depends on the propulsion

system that propels you

methods that compel you

messages they sell you

punishments they give you

for doing what they tell you

but we've got passion

they've got prisons
you've got the freedom to
make a decision
will you abandon
all your addictions
take your stand and
live your convictions
what've you got to lose what've
you been taught to chose
what're you so hot to prove with your
beautiful socks and shoes
the costumes' frayed cloth covers
skin like a shroud
exhaust fumes fade off in the wind
like a cloud

CHORUS

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