From The Top "To Our Own Beat"

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The smell of coffee in the morning
Listening to New Found Glory
This microphone in hand
Were hear to sing our story
Hanging out skating all day
With my friends breaking my legs
Good times I wish would stay
We write these songs to take there place

Getting pumped up for the show
Trying to get my friends to go
Get your stamp on your hand
This means more than you know
Boys and girls of this scene
Raise your voice and sing with me
Let me see your arms and feet
And your off beat
Boys and girls of this scene
Raise your voice and sing with me
Let me see your arms and feet
And your off beat (slow down)

Hopes and fears captured inside a bottle
Throw it out to sea to see how far it travels
And no mistakes let our future unravel
Bring a needle and thread it holds together the pattern

Showing up and no ones in charge
Can't believe we drove this far
All the patriots at the bar turn away in disregard
Alcohol's gone to their heads
Haven't heard a word we've said
Here through the door come all our friends
This is were we show we can

Boys and girls of this scene Raise your voice and sing with me Let me see your arms and feet And your off beat

Hopes and fears captured inside a bottle Throw it out to sea to see how far it travels And no mistakes let our future unravel Bring a needle and thread it holds together the pattern

Hold it together with needle and thread Hold it together we'll give it our best Hold it together with needle and thread Hold it together

Good times I wish would stay
We write these songs to take there place

Hopes and fears captured inside a bottle
Throw it out to sea to see how far it travels
And no mistakes let our future unravel
Bring a needle and thread it holds together the pattern

We are the pattern (We are)

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