

The Acacia Strain

"Unexpected Places"

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Don't try and tell me you've been looking at me.
Cuz I've been looking at you.
And I can read what you think. Yea.
Don't cut no corners when you're talking to me.
Like I don't know how it is,
But I can see it.

You've got no answers but you've got your concerns
About the people we see
And all the secrets we keep
I think about what you're expecting of me
Like you don't know how it is,
But I can see all of it.

We always have to wait
By the choice we had to make
You sold yourself so short,
Is this the way to carry on?
In the most unexpected places...

Don't try and tell me you've been thinking of us,
Cuz I will never believe you, now you're shit out of luck,
yeah.
Don't cut no corners when you're talking at me.
Like you don't know how it is
But I can see all of it.

So that we always have to wait
By the choice we had to make
You sold yourself so short,
Is this the way to carry on?
In the most unexpected places...
I see...

We always have been caged
By the choices that we make.
You sold yourself so short.
Is that the way to carry on?
In the most unexpected places, I see changes.
In the most unexpected faces, I see changes.

We always have to wait
By the choices that we made.
You sold yourself so short,
Is this the way to carry on?
In the most unexpected places...
I see changes.
We always have been caged
By the choices that we made.
We sold ourselves so short.
Is this the way to carry on?
Is this the way to carry on?
Is this the way to carry on?
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