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He Is Legend "Decisions Decisions Decisions"

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I've been dreaming of sailing away I'll build a boat out of paper-mâché No belongings of any concern I will be gone long before you will return

How can you try to hold on to Names unequipped with a face Look closely behind the ones in your mind And safely beside the one that your heart believes

You're breathing life into brown paper bags You set one down, so I took a drag I can feel you in my lungs Think my heart might jump the gun

Who would you like to hold on to And who would you like to erase Cause I can't decide, my heart and my mind They don't think straight, they don't think straight

We've been very obsessed with the time Picking the the scabs that have grown from our minds The world is a wonderful place I wish I were there, I just can't get excited about space

(Yelling) We've been so damn obsessed with the time Picking the the scabs that have grown from our minds The world is a wonderful place I wish I were there, I just can't get excited about space

Can't get excited about space

Now who would you like to hold on to

And who would you like to erase

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