

Hope Lane Is A Dead End "Quotients"

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Into the head or out in the cold.
Into the head or out in the cold.
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Into the head or out in the cold.

Into the head or out in the cold.
Into the head or out in the cold.

Ahead of us lies this epic fucking mountain.
Do you think the view from the summit is grand?
On the other side may lie green gracious valleys,
Or could be the pit of despair.

Will you walk beside me?
I can't reach the top alone.
Even the most talented man
Can't perform a duo alone.
Can you carry me while I carry you?

Keep your feet up to speed
While you run for the summit.
The top of the world should look so pristine.
Keep your feet up to speed
While you sprint for the summit.
Be sure to avoid the cougars up ahead.

The scent of our blood will only infuriate.
We must, we must trick them.
Spread the blood around the faux crash
To lead them off our trail.
Lead them off our trail.

Keep the cougars at bay.
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