

Circa Survive

"Semi-constructive Criticism"

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Leave out the meaning this time
Let tensions evolve
Intimate groove confused
In childish tantrums
Your feelings were sacrificed
For a greater cause,
and if you forget what you saw, you'll be forgiven.
But there isn't a chance...

That I could do this on my own.
Now our perceptions have grown.
Branches and petals of paper and metal.
Amber tinfoil forest confines us...
And we disconnect like this is the end
we disconnect like this is the end

For everybody else's sake
For everybody else's sake
Set your mental alarm
You think it's safe to rely on
(Let them sleep!)
But there isn't a chance...
That I could do this on my...
We do a childish dance.
Your feelings were sacrificed
For a greater cause,
and if you forget what you saw, you'll be forgiven.
But there isn't a chance...
But there isn't a chance...

For everybody else's sake
For everybody else's sake
Let tensions evolve
Intimate groove confused
In childish tantrums of youth
Let tensions evolve
Intimate groove confused
In childish like you always do

Set your mental alarm
If you think it's safe to rely on
If you think it's safe, for everybody else's sake

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