

Circa Survive "Strange Terrain"

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We read the signs completely backwards
No one could see if we ended up
Where we needed to be
To find out how it all works with
So many partners
And nobody wants, nobody wants to sit
Behind the wheel, behind the wheel

Who's the one pounding the gears
Avoiding the crowds
Keeping their ear to the ground?
Oh I've made a mistake
I never learned how to get back to the place, ohhh

Where have all the signs gone?
I don't know where I am without them
In our lives

We made designs completely backwards
And nobody knows if we're even close
To where we need to go
To find out how it all works with
So many artists and nobody
Wants to sit behind the wheel, behind the wheel
(Get your own map)

Who's the one pounding the gears
Avoiding the crowds, keeping their ear to the ground?
Oh I've made a mistake
I never learned how to get back to the place
Where all our confidence kept us behind a shield
Only light could get through
Where all our confidence kept us behind a shield
Only light could get through

Where have all the signs gone?
I don't know where I am without them
In our lives

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