

The Indecision Alarm

"Making Bets In A Burning House"

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We decided to stay within this wreckage
It's not really strange why we're here
Shouted out a millions songs in the uproar
Danced the night away in the heaviest shackles

Let them turn a, turn a blind eye
While we're screaming at the top of our lungs

Let them shake their heads and mock our naivety
I've never doubted this feeling was resistant
Because it's not us, it's not fucking us
Who's making bets in a burning house (it's not us,
it's not us)

Yeah, we wear our hearts on our sleeves, with a strong
conviction
The bigger that you are the harder you will fall

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