

Campesinos!, Los

"Ways to Make It Through the Wall"

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I think it's fair to say that I chose hopelessness...
and inflicted it on the rest of us,
but at least I've come to terms with my own mortality.
We search for different ways to make it through the
wall,
resign our parents' interests will one day be our own.

We wait at ease,
We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.
We wait at ease,
We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.

The guy singing all the sad songs died,
Oh well I guess he was right, oh I guess he was right.
We learn together over time that tolerance is more
appealing
In theory than in practice.
I identify my starsign by asking which is least
compatible with yours.

We wait at ease,
We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.
We wait at ease,
We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.

A room full of vacuum and a room full of air look the
same.
You have not been reborn they've just painted your
face,
painted the walls.

Message sent to so far unreached peoples:
I think they've got it in for us,
I think they've got it in for us.
How you break the rules that you yourself imposed:
I think you've got it in for us,
I think you've got it in for yourselves.

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We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.
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We wait to see,
We are waiting here for catastrophe.

A room full of vacuum and a room full of air look the same.
You have not been reborn they've just painted your face,
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