

The Front Bottoms

"Phase One: The Epidemic"

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Ive already seen this place a million times, but the picture never changes. It still finds me all alone. My chest has been ripped wide open, flesh and organs for all to see. As we move from one place to another, the wound it widens like your distance from me. Another day on the road might end me. Ive already seen this place a million times, but the picture never changes. It still finds me all alone. Miles from home and all alone, i start to wonder what this is for. In a sea of flyers and post card reminders, i think i can last a few days more. Rubber hits pavement, please drive faster. Find hope in a sea of kids and each other when we hit the stage. These songs will define me and everything ive loved. they'll be the ones to save me from this life on the road.

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