

Uniform Motion

"We're Hauling Land Through The Air"

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Such a rage, you inspired.
Like we're hauling land through the air.
Like the selfish men, we enquired.
Like the falling tree, we're not there.

And there's something in your eyes.
Like there's a Molotov inside.
And the fools will have your gold
And throw sticks until you're old.

Coming out to get you, setting up a trap
You dive, you dive, you dive, you dive.
Jumping over mountains, running over fire
You hide, you hide, you hide, you hide.

Such a rage, you inspired.
Like we're hauling land through the air.
Like the selfish man, I'm tired.
Like the falling tree, I wasn't there.

And there's something in your eyes.
Like there's a Molotov inside.
And the fools will have your head
And throw stones until you're dead.

Count your stars, kick the tires.
Kill two birds, with your eyes.
Gather time, in your mind.
Count to three and start again.
Hold the truth in your arms
Make a wish on your terms
Kick the saints from your town
Count to three and start again.

I'm tired...

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