

The Sophomore Attempt

"Act I: Chasing Suns"

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Five on fire
Raise the bar
We multiply

All the fault you call
Has taken it's toll
I jump out the window

(Yea) both eyes open wide
More frequently excuses blowing this place apart
Both repeat when he gets back

I was chasing suns across the circular path
(Take me free, I'm with you, take the pieces)
This is how I feel when I'm all alone
(Talking boy, I'm the voice that won't remind anyone)

Multiply,
(Yea) both eyes open wide
More faking excuses blowing this place apart
Both repeat when he gets back

(Yea) both eyes open wide
More faking excuses blowing this place apart
Both repeat when he gets back

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