

X

Great Northern

Well this thing
I don't need it
Yeah this thing
Yesterday I won't let live
Yesterday I'd hunt it down
It's waiting
If this world inside of me
Lost it's grip from underneath our feet
We'd lose
Promises among these fools

Under arrest so long
And I feel it
My innocence has gone
I can't find it

I can't hear through all this sound
Memories play back so loud into my head
So loud into my head
Ringing

Under arrest so long
And I feel it
My innocence has gone
I can't find it

You're going to feel arrested now