

## The Thirst, Pt. 4

Hilltop Hoods

They were recording enough music for 2 albums, that was premeditated. They weren't just like 'lets make a record and we'll pick the best 10 or 12 songs', it was from day one 'we're making 2 albums'

We still here, ain't leaving  
Build here, late evening  
March 'til the sun was down, and felt this landscape breathing  
A bloodline came between them  
You want to know if I'm chasing dreams or escaping demons  
Though it's a sign when you're loaded on the road all the time  
Woke up to find I was at home, and didn't know it was mine  
Sobered up fine, took it slower, know what's blowing my mind  
Had a baby boy to focus my devotion and time  
Now my, hands tied, man this life don't get easier  
My Nan died, older son got leukemia  
World's spinning like a poltergeist  
Tried to take my own advice  
And transfer this anguish into my only vice  
Took a breather when I knew it was a problem  
And take a look to see that something beautiful could blossom  
And find some time to release this record  
But sometimes, sun shine when you least expect it  
That love you girlfriend, for real I'm humbled honestly  
And still make me feel like I hit the fucking lottery  
We steel up our fist to fill the abyss  
My friends, it gets no realer than this, we just continue on...  
Two years, one album, nothing left just writing this song  
Continue on  
No apologies, my whole discography been righting my wrongs

We arrive in the night, come alive in the night  
If the sky always colour of burn the expanse in the absence of light  
Walking under stars, we breath the night (4x)