

Same Air

The Rocket Summer

I got nowhere to be
Talking about time isn't gonna stop me
I got nothing to say
just taking it easy, taking it easy

I feel calm in this state
Been working on kicking my freaking addiction
flowing through my veins
the anger like a drug it bites me like a rattle

Everyone and everything
Every soul, every being
The same air we all are breathing
One shared pulse collectively beating

So go on, go-getters, go
Keep aiming for the circus, dancing in the freak show
Walk along the trail of bitter words from my tongue
I hate that I can hate so well

Now I'm in a bout of seeing through the dark clouds... glory
Well now. I'm in a bout of seeing through the darkest clouds...
Glory

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I believe the sweetest tragedy is when the old you dies.