

First Contact

All Get Out

I remember first contact
Was found in a bad way
Woke up in a forest
In a bed of branches and leaves
Confused over nothing
You don't have to be this way
Most stay in the dark room
I'd rather be clean

The first time I felt it
We could be poor and happy
And if the first should change
I'd rather give it away

Finally a real routine
And I don't want to ever leave
Shake all the hate away
And I can be me any day

I remember the conflict
It's ok to push away
It's all a part of the content
There's not much you can erase

Finally a real routine
And I don't want to ever leave
Shake all the hate away
And I can be me any day
Finally a real routine
And I don't want to ever leave
Shake all the hate away
And I can be you any day

Dig your feet enough to stand your ground
I can feel each one of us around
Sweet relief of leaving your hometown
Sole regret is coming to this now

Finally a real routine
And I don't want to ever leave
Shake all the hate away
And I can be me any day
Finally a real routine
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