

## Sans

### All Get Out

Babel knows language  
Knows strong words, weak sin  
This is all determined by the bedroom  
I sleep in  
I am not figure a of speech, just speaking  
Hold on, love on, hold on

Walk it on down the river Jordan  
Hold your breath hide, they're coming running  
Move your legs fast don't stop, start gunning  
Move on run on love on

Evil men, good girls, late nights, bad fights  
Let your talent buy you everything  
People's ears don't make you near or closer to God  
Or me

It's alright

If you're looking for the end of the world  
Then I found it  
Sleeping on a floor just like we promised  
This can be a well with an empty bucket  
Not always what you deserve

So write the letter, burn the letter, write yourself another  
Angry at God then call your mother  
She'll provide the proof you're going to grow dear brothers  
Love and love and love and love on  
Sitting in the backseat  
Still sitting in the backseat

No more writing from my head, my head  
My worn out head  
I think about you all day, this is all the holiday I know  
I know It's not worth complaining  
But it's always only in your bad dreams

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm lonely, I'm lonely, and there's nothing you owe me