

Amplifiers

Atlas Sound

Open the amps up, let them breathe
You and me in this scene
Open the big camera box now
Bleed the lens (and oh how)
It reminds me of a kid, always lit, always did
Exactly what I said

Even if I didn't know
Even if I didn't go
Straight Straight Straight

Open the doors, let the light in
Let it blend/winter mind
And if the winter wind chills me
Then we will know to bend it backwards
You say you know my friend
That one kid I mistook for my future
would you know
Where to go, and where to find him?
Stay