

Fender On The Freeway

DIIV

Tangled thoughts as daylight faded out
That I can't find the words to speak about
Laughing in the vast and vacant sprawl
A fleck of dust and somehow self-involved

No one has returned from death to show
That life on earth had really made them grow
Systems fail and empires fall
Walking the earth like ants on a sugar ball

We're nothing to the sprawl
But does that bring me pain or comfort?
It's over now but it will start again
The cycle goes around, it never ends
You can't unring a bell
We live in heaven and we live in hell
God is gone and out the tape will play
Lying like a fender on the freeway
Tangled in the sprawl (Tangled in the sprawl)
A life of pain, a life of comfort (A life of pain, a life of comfort)
Systems fail and empires fall (Systems fail and empires fall)
Walking the earth like ants on a sugar ball (Walking the earth like ants on a sugar ball)