

# Get Through

Fox Stevenson

What is this? What have we found?  
The circles that I run in seem so lonely now  
Today's a gift, yeah somehow  
Still I'm runnin' 'round this town to pin it down

But I keep holding my pace  
Through impossible days  
The void keeps calling my name  
It's the only way  
Get through  
(Just get through)  
(Just get through)  
(Just get through)

Heavy head  
With the light feet  
'Cause when you're movin' differently you don't compete  
All the gods are dead, so why should we kneel?  
Just tell me what our idols ever did for me with

Caring just for clout  
Don't you feel a bit commodified, and froze out?  
Performative concern's the concern now  
Just something to be seen talking about, no doubt

But I keep holding my pace  
Through impossible days  
The void keeps calling my name  
It's the only way  
(Just get through)  
Get through  
(Just get through)  
(Just get through)  
(Just get... through)

(Just get through)  
(Just get through)  
(Just get through)

It's a miracle, that it's here I stand  
But honestly I'm over all the affectation, man  
Cynical? Yeah, I guess I am  
I think I'd like to stay this way, though, if I can

Just keep holding my pace  
Through impossible days  
The void keeps calling my name  
It's the only way  
Get through  
(Just get through)  
(Just get through)  
(Just get... through)

Just get through  
(The circles that I run in seem so lonely now)  
Just get through  
Just get through

Just get through  
Just get through