

## Dread Is This Place

Jonathan Boulet

When we're moving on, moving on  
From this ground  
I, could have sworn, could have sworn  
You were out  
All in my face, in this bad land  
You turn your back, we just make tracks  
It's our problem and it's our friend  
Going nowhere, you aren't getting it to your head  
There's no rumor  
This takes gold, cause they flying  
Now you're saying, what they're saying  
For you, gonna change, gonna change  
For you and me  
That's what they told, what they told us to believe  
Listen their lies, straight to our heart  
Victims and you for a a  
This takes gold, cause they flying  
Now you're saying, what they're saying  
It's our problem and it's our friend  
Going nowhere, you aren't getting it to your head  
There's no rumor  
This takes gold, cause they flying  
Now you're saying, what they're saying