

## Subtitles

Madison Cunningham

You and I both know  
A meteor is headed right for earth  
Yet we can barely take an honest shot at this  
The moon works her hyper illusions  
On your face and my confusion  
Wanting you is wanting my  
Destruction

The lawn is getting painted  
And there's a camera peering from the wall  
Humankind gets harder to decode  
I'm deafened by my will to listen  
Chokin' on day old ambition  
Rowing my umbrella through  
Destruction

I'm not the prophet  
Not the sign or the dealer  
So it's not for me to say  
And no it's not for you to say  
Where it ends  
Who could defend the rhyme or reason  
When it's not for me to say and no it's not for you to say  
Who's at fault

I stick my head into the heavens  
And cram the heavens in my head  
And I'm running out of ways to simplify this  
And I'm flipping pages, ripping paper  
Scanning for life in those craters  
All I see is you me and survival

I'm not the prophet  
Not the sound or the dealer  
So it's not for me to say  
And no it's not for you to say  
Where it ends  
Who could defend the rhyme or reason  
When it's not for me to say and no it's not for you to say  
Who's at fault

Think 10 steps ahead of yourself  
Trust nothing, no one else  
Will tell you that  
Burning down your life  
Is a one man job

And no it's not for me to say  
And It's not for you to say