

Heavy Boots

Motion City Soundtrack

Long live the echoes of my despair
Dissolving into nothing
I swear they'll never take me alive
They'll never pull my strings again

Sometimes I think I just need to vent
A million little pieces
Other times the feelings get too intense
I want to cut them out

I see the evidence piling up
That we are nothing special
Shrapnel just hurtling through the voids
Soon to be history

Staring at the ocean
Waiting for the world to end
Skating on the surface
Trying how to comprehend
Wishing on a moment
Searching for the answer

Most days I really don't have a clue
Everything's overrated
Each night ends looking for things to do
A pathetic mystery

Bright lights devouring every sound
They say the truth is out there
But I can't see anything through the blue
The black, the in-between

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Searching for the answer

Destiny is probably a waste hope for me
And I don't care
No I don't care

I see the evidence piling up
That we are nothing special
I swear they'll never take me alive
They'll never pull my strings I'm

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Destiny is probably a waste hope for me
A waste hope for me

A waste hope for me
And I don't...