

# Pass The Nirvana

## Pierce the Veil

Yeah

Sink until you're unimpaired  
Slow motion like a rolling eye  
We can hear you loud and clear  
Suicide season is upon and high

Why you always saying, "Let the good times roll"?  
Kick your mind open like a punk rock show  
Uppercut, bleeding through a softened nose  
If you didn't come home injured, would you say it was a good show?  
'Cause every single fucking day, I try to roll my eyes and breathe  
One hit, now I'm off this shit

Give up, give up  
Give up, give up  
Give up, give up  
I can't hear you  
Through the tension  
Through the tension  
Through the tension, right now  
(This is only a distraction)

Swing, batter up, let's play  
Power until the target bleeds  
This gun would never turn on me  
So, Paul Meany, will you drop that beat?

Why you always saying, "Let that shit go"?  
Penny-wise fashion on a sad skid row  
A gentrified neighborhood of blood-soaked homes  
Draw the lines a little further, now they're coming back to get you  
'Cause every single fucking day I try to roll my eyes and breathe  
One hit, now I'm off this shit

Give up, give up  
Give up, give up  
Give up, give up  
I can't hear you  
Through the tension  
Through the tension  
Through the tension, right now

Yo, I can't shine to save my life  
But I'll feel through the dark without you  
I set fires ablaze inside  
And stepped into the light to blind you

Give up, give up  
Give up, give up  
Give up, give up  
I can't hear you  
Through the tension  
Through the tension  
Through the tension, right now

I can't hear you

I can't hear you  
I can't hear you