

Exits Blocked

Pile

Eagle eyes
The voice is needed louder than thought
Wheels are spun until all traction is gone
Rest will come
When it's known what it's not
But until then

Exits blocked
And countless paces off
But you push off and push it down
No one else will hold you down

Supervise
I need to know which one is wrong
Laps are run before anything's begun
Rest will come when letting go of what you want
But until then

Exits blocked
And countless paces off
But you push off and push it down
No one else will hold you down

Ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah