

## Route

Son Volt

Reality, it burns  
The way we're living is worse  
The pillars of inspiration are all falling down  
The clean-up won't work while the fallout goes on.  
And it's now or never, too close to the latter  
We're all living proof that nothing lasts.

Standing in the neutral zone  
Living on sleep deprivation  
The rural route sleeps while the city bleeds all over itself  
Over the falls in a barrel is where the answers have gone  
And it's now or never, too close to the latter  
We're all living proof that nothing lasts  
And it's here for now, transient tomorrow  
We're all living proof that nothing lasts.

Another road remains, but it provides no more  
It can only take us away  
Southbound, you can taste the weather  
It feels like home  
And it's now or never  
Too close to the latter  
We're all living proof that nothing lasts  
And it's here for now, transient tomorrow  
We're all living proof that nothing lasts.