

Resonator, pay the toll
The money's hiding in the wall
Sun-dried Eden, where's your soul?
I could feel it when you go
And I'm losing hearing
But the lone stars glow
Loudly leaving
The current world
The current world

Lonely atlas, I've come to say hello
Your back is breaking with the load
Summer heat, some scandalous retreat
They take you with them when they leave
And I swore I hear it long ago
We can make it out before the credits roll
And an ocean of meaning
Tumbleweeds roll
Mystery leaving
The current world
The current world

And she's my Easter, watch me as I fall
To the Lincoln Highway where I was born
Can I stop the boat from sinking?
Look, you can see the shore
Loudly leaving
The current world
The current world