

## Black Maps

Strung Out

We're farther than we've ever been  
In dreams I navigate to the space inside my heart  
Where I find grace among these souls that only live to hate  
So lost and on the run  
Headed for a light that we all see  
Beyond the ragged framework of our loneliest skies  
We're all lost and on the run  
Tending fires that we made that we lost control of  
So these black maps will lead me on my way tonight  
Through valleys hidden in between the darkness of your eyes  
Pythagorean skies to lay claim philosophize  
A shadow on your face as you completely lose your mind  
It seems this path  
Has led me straight to you

I believe there's a place where you and me can find our way  
Here we go to hell and back hold sway  
It's a place we never let 'em see  
A place designed for you and me  
X marks the spot you'll always know exactly where to find me

It's deeper than our hearts allow  
Deeper than the sea we drowned  
A shadow on your face as you completely lose your mind  
Through valleys hidden in between the darkness of your eyes

We're farther than we've ever been before  
The terrain here is desert dry  
And the drugs you find won't get you high  
Here the sum of the hole  
Is deeper than the hearts it stole

I believe there's a place where you and me can find our way  
Here we go to hell and back hold sway  
It's a place we never let 'em see  
A place designed for you and me  
X marks the spot you'll always know exactly where to find me

We're all lost  
And on the run, tending fires that we make  
We're all lost  
Can't get control of the fires that we make