

Basement

The Copyrights

I know I promised if the ground shakes
That it wouldn't be an earthquake
But no train has left the station
And no other explanation

So now you're analyzing fault lines
And convincing yourself of past lies
Should I break our vow of silence
And scream, "Get out of the basement"

I know I promised we would never
Have to talk about the weather
Just to fill the air between us
Never dreamed that we would need it

But the lightning and the thunder
Sometimes make me wonder
If I should break our vow of silence
And scream, "Get down to the basement"

I can see the funnel right outside
But I'm too tired to hide
Yeah, I'm too tired to hide
The funnel's right outside
But I'm too tired to hide

I excuse this one exception
As emergency protection
But now we're bored and underground
Making noises for the background

And our only entertainment
Is staring at the foundation
And wondering if that step crack
Is something we created

I can see the funnel right outside
But I'm too tired to hide
Yeah, I'm too tired to hide
The funnel's right outside
But I'm too tired to hide

Was it something we created?