

It Is Real

The Dangerous Summer

Maybe we're late, seems like the best days have come and gone
Nobody complains, they still hear the music
Will you throw me away, and have all the interns write my songs
?
Tell me, "Spirit is dead, no signs of improving"?
No?

While you were in bed, we were getting higher than the rooftops
Trying to understand the world
And what it all meant to us
There's revolution in the sound
I never meant to hurt you, but I did
Oh, but I did
I said it all, and I meant almost every single word of it
It's true, it is honest, this is something I can't explain at a
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It is real

I'll die with the rest, we don't need a reason to exist
All covered in dirt, but we gotta keep moving
I still mean what I said, even if the numbers don' t make sense
Fuck, integrity's dead, no sign of improving
No