

Portrait Pattern

UPSAHL

We're not done with last year's trance
We're not over it yet
Mirroring the impersonations of the others
Living the same dream over, and over again

When there's a world there's a way to break these patterns
In this remembered memory you'll find repetition
And there's a side of this unbreakable embrace
But for now we're holding on
But for now we hold on, hold on

You wake up dear and go back to sleep
Losing keys to unlock doors
Choosing cards to explain what they're here for

When there's a world there's a way to break these patterns
In this remembered memory you'll find repetition
And there's a side of this unbreakable embrace
But for now we're holding on
But for now we hold on, hold on

We're not done with last year's news
We're not over it yet
Competition at its finest is what keeps the tapes rolling

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In this remembered memory you'll find repetition
And there's a side of this unbreakable embrace
But for now we're holding on
But for now we hold on, hold on