

Exoskeleton

VANT

The slow one's on, pass the water round
I can barely function, can't even make a sound anymore
I'm burning up, put me on ice
I'm on fire

The new ones on, let's order a round
We can drown our sorrows, we can blow out smoke to the sounds
Of revelation and peace of mind
We're on fire

Apologies, I guess it wasn't quite what we'd planned
So won't you help me understand

Won't you be my exoskeleton
Won't you be my epidural pen
You lift me up when I'm too tired to stand
You're my exoskeleton

This is the one everybody knows
Lift me up on your shoulders
Scream every last word from your lungs

I'm coming up, push me on high
I'm on fire

And this must be the part where they give us some truth
Like "you can find the answer standing next to you"

So won't, so won't you help me understand

Won't you be my exoskeleton
Won't you be my epidural pen
You lift me up when I'm too tired to stand
You're my exoskeleton

Exo
ExoExo
I can barely breathe on my own

Won't you be my exoskeleton
Won't you be my exoskeleton

Exo, exo
I can barely breathe on my own

Exo, exo
I can barely breathe on my own

Exo, exo
I can barely breathe on my own

You're my exoskeleton