

# Flobots, Jetpack

Chorus:

I will not bend  
I will not bow  
I will not break  
I'll stand my ground  
won't be afraid  
to sing out loud  
to sing out loud  
to sing out loud  
the visions of what's involved  
the tensions you must resolve  
distractions will just dissolve  
YOU ARE NOT LIKE ME

he's encountered a setback,  
he isn't down to let that  
keep him on the ground. Press that  
button- ignite the jetpack!  
launch pad shrink disappear  
past the brink the  
atmosphere's thinning and his  
plasma's tingly  
planes appear to be birds and  
birds appear to be bees and  
he's hearing the words that  
occur to him for no reason  
"What are you living your life for  
what are you willing to die for  
what do you believe to be the grain of truth you can provide for  
this grand adventure?  
Is it your plan to spend your  
days battered about by  
these random events?  
Are you fueled by another engine  
lighting a fire beneath?  
Have you breathed and seen your breath in the winds  
and have you reached that point?"

CHORUS

you only get to see this  
earth one time it's  
axis tilt's it  
changes climates  
plates shift weights and  
continents drift and  
draft twisted fates and  
monstrous frictions  
fragmentations stress and  
aggravation  
depression and confusion and  
bad relations use your  
imagination elude their  
categorization  
whether the crowd gives boos or  
congratulations the blue's just  
something you move through toward the  
vast expanses of space on the

universal infinite  
path to emancipation the  
gravity of the planet  
grips you but don't abandon  
ship you feel the pressures in  
side can you withstand it?

## CHORUS

the heights you'll reach the  
depths you'll delve to  
depends on the propulsion  
system that propels you  
methods that compel you  
messages they sell you  
punishments they give you  
for doing what they tell you  
but we've got passion  
they've got prisons  
you've got the freedom to  
make a decision  
will you abandon  
all your addictions  
take your stand and  
live your convictions  
what've you got to lose what've  
you been taught to chose  
what're you so hot to prove with your  
beautiful socks and shoes  
the costumes' frayed cloth covers  
skin like a shroud  
exhaust fumes fade off in the wind  
like a cloud

## CHORUS