

Glasseater, Nonsense To You, Everything To Us

The way you look at us
You think you have it figured out, or it seems that way to you
But who are you to take what we love...
And pick at it, till it seems like it's falling apart

Endless days in a van, countless petty arguments
Hopeless cries, and laughing to try and make the time pass by broken down

It seems like everyone's against us
To most it seems like it's not going anywhere
But to who it matters most...there's still hope
These friendships filled with dreams, filled with love

Endless days in a van, countless petty arguments
Hopeless cries, and laughing to try and make the time pass by broken down
Too much sweat, and tears...
The sacrifice we've put into this...
For some to look at us and laugh
They don't understand

We've taken on every obstacle full force
It's in our hearts, we can't let go...