

Knapsack, Arrows to the Action

And the day was dangerous to everyone
Well they're not surprised
It's just begun

And the way that flat-top bitch was having fun
These were aching waves
Your covered one

We are always over-anxious
There to thank us
Far over me now
We are arrows to the action
Never happens the way I think it should

And the sun was burning blisters in my back
Their permanence we couldn't ask

It was done floating weightless on attack
I was sinking slow could not relax

We are always over-anxious
There to thank us
Far over me now
We are arrows to the action
Never happens the way I think it should

Through the brush and pine trees
And the rushing hands freeze
When I realized they're mine
And the water tears us
From the sunlit terrace
We're descending by design

I'm amazed how perfectly we match decay
We're getting lost we're not the way

And the day was dangerous to everyone
We were not surprised
It had just begun

We are always over-anxious
There to thank us
Far over me now
We are arrows to the action
Never happens the way I think it should