

# 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