Porcelain Raft, The Way Out

Lost in heaven try to make upon
New York shut down tonight
It's...
Where do we go from here?
Tonight feels real

I'm in here, all ready to be found
I try to see sharks off the ground
Where do we go from here?
Tonight feels real

Treason only through the way
Breaking the ground...
The way out
Way out, way out

Is it all the reason for you
Not to stay that's all we know
Where do we go from here?
Tonight feels real

All the things
The cage we are in now
The things
That is waiting to be found
Be found, be found

Treason only through the way
Breaking the ground...
The way out
Way out, way out