

Smoke Or Fire, Point Break

Where do I sleep tonight?
Where did I leave my mind?
I'll end up on the floor
And these words will do just fine.

I remember the nights spent up on rooftops.
I remember bike rides in the rain.
We spray painted all their signs to what we wanted them to say.
But we got so far away.
It was a matter of time
Between the age that we left reason
And the day we chose to leave it.
I'd rather stop the beat then
F**king waste my life.

Skating on the ice between politics and treason,
Where all the problems stem.
And what's it all to say
If this is all just a pipe dream
Then the plumbing is slowly leaking.
His ink says We're still breathing,
So this is why I try.
And I have to say goodbye.

So where do I sleep tonight?
Where did I leave my mind?
I'll end up on the floor
And these words will do just fine

The things we did to get even,
Were messing with my mind
I know you had your reasons but I did too
We had to see this through and leave the rest behind
I know you had your reasons but I did too
If I could take it back and you could take it back
We'd end up back where we were
If I could take it back and you could take it back
We'd end up back where we were