

# The Matches, Point Me Toward The Morning

Eternity, eternity  
It's just a paycheck away  
So chase your tail, chase that tail  
The American tale  
Apathy, complacency  
Can I hear three cheers for thee?  
(No? Oh well...)  
Ahhh...

We know, we know that we are more than this  
More than we know, there's a reason we exist  
We know, we know, we know  
We won't be this easily dismissed

Commute, work, commute, sleep  
We've got cars and homes to feed  
Left my hair, left my hair, strands of myself in the sink  
Nothing to say, nothing to say  
'Cause that's all, all they wanna hear (it's all they wanna hear)  
Ahhh...

We know, we know that we are more than this  
More than we know, there's a reason we exist  
We know, we know, we know  
We won't be this easily dismissed

So point me toward the morning  
Can you point me toward the morning  
Someone point me toward the morning  
No more is it a sure thing  
So point me toward the morning  
Can you point me toward the morning  
Someone point me toward the...

Apartment complex reeks  
of old takeout Chinese  
At night the ventilation speaks  
Russian and Cantonese  
Ahhh...

We know, we know that we are more than this  
More than we know, there's a reason we exist  
We know, we know, we know  
We won't be this easily dismissed  
Oh, we know, we know that we are more than this  
More than we know, there's a reason we exist  
We know, we know, we know...  
We won't be this easily dismissed  
No, we won't be so easily dismissed.