

The Submarines, You, Me and the Bourgeoisie

Here I am away from the pleasures of the first world
Laid out before me who am I to breakdown?
Everyday I wake up,
I choose Love
I choose Light
And I try, it's too easy just to fall apart
Oh my baby don't be so distressed
Were gonna pull your test
It's time to be so brutally honest about
The way we know want for something fine
When we climb for higher ceilings
And push for happy feelings
And here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?
Everyday we wake up
We choose Love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apart
Plastic Bottles
Imported Water
Cars we drive wherever we want to
Clothes we buy at sweatshop labor
Drugs from corporate neighbors
We're not living the Good life
Unless we're fighting the Good fight
You and Me it's time to get it right
In the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?
Everyday we wake up
We choose Love
We choose light
And we try, it's too easy just to fall apart
Love can free us from all excess
From our deepest debts
Cause when our hearts are full we need much less
Yea i know we want for something fine
When we climb for higher ceilings
And push for happy feelings
But Here we are in the center of the first world
It's laid out before us, who are we to break down?
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