

Aveo, Collapsing Plateaus

first they stamp out with all these streets
then their homes
endless streets, endless homes
and then wait to feel lonely

when i push out with the schools and the parks
endless schools, endless parks
and then wait to feel lonely

let's tear up this place and find gold
let's turn all this junk into gold
when you
left the place
where you had friends

i know you
used to know you
used to know
once before this town became a dust-bin, once

people lose all of their hopes and their hearts
endless hopes, endless hearts
and then just disappear
first you start out with a dream
and a breath, sorry other breath
but it's all a scheme

let's turn all this junk into gold
oh
let's turn all this junk into gold
when you left the place
that you had friends
i know you
used to know you
used to know
once before this town became a dust-bin

all these rocks they were once under the ocean
then the ocean moved on and said its goodbyes
and in another thousand years
we'll dig this up
and in another thousand years
what will they find?

will they find all the gold
and find it all garbage open
will they see all the love put into gold?
hoh-oh-oh-oh
hah-oh-oh-oh
hoh

left the place
we had friends
i know you
think you know you
used to know
once before this town became a dust-bin

where are you now, this old dust-bin?