

Chevelle, In Debt To Earth

Freeze off, I don't envy your seats
At least don't break, until we descend

To peace talks, full of remorse
But the keeper tends to remain aloof

They know what we'll lose, they know what they'll lose
Such unspeakable room, now then what will we do?

The essence
Falling in tall
This blinding forest won't bloody unfold
Don't belong, this has to be told
We weave our mazes, be in debt to the Earth

And they know what we'll lose, they know what they'll lose
Such unspeakable room, now then what will we do?

But with gratitude and fortitude
We granted your enlightenment
The panic of this solitude is calling out until
With gratitude and fortitude
We credit your enlightenment
The panic of this solitude is calling out

Forgettable
Peccable
Just get 'em all
Peccable, just

With gratitude and fortitude
We granted your enlightenment
The panic of this solitude is calling out until
With gratitude and fortitude
We credit you x5

They know what we'll lose
They know what they'll lose
Such unspeakable room
What will we do?

Just get 'em all
Peccable
Just. (x4)