

# Circa Survive, Living Together

It starts out like a season in reverse  
A way to set your mind above and over words  
Attached means identity  
Erases things so how can we record?

Distress call code-word is I wanna live  
He makes it up as it goes, it goes away  
To places he can only hide in other peoples minds  
Oh he makes it up as it goes  
It goes away

Your rational mind's insane  
Taste the sound you make  
The light from the sun it's a story never gets sold  
The light from the sun it is your mother  
Attached means identity  
Erases things so why should we?

Distress call code-word is I wanna live  
He makes it up as it goes, it goes away  
To places he can only hide in other peoples minds  
Oh he makes it up as it goes

With an effortless smile you pervade to be  
And in-between aisles, they would say you must stare to see

With an effortless smile you pervade to be  
Always in-between aisles, an optimistic daring me

Would you trade your soul for gold?  
Would you trade your soul?  
Would you trade?