

Matt Pond PA, Promise The Party

We broke the windows so we could see everything
Beyond the pines and passes we'll see what we mean

The party left me - I was getting in the way
they had to leave me - but the landmarks aren't that bad

You think of yourself an Atlast
Coming off (rubbing off) you're more as factless
So simpler we'll see what's attractive
Mapping points till it seems lineless
Pointing out a perfect likeness

Recall the callous in its position on the line
The gaze that comes through it won't give you anything

They had to leave me - and I'm proud to have a part
They had to leave me - it's the nature of concern

You think of yourself an atlas...