

# Metric, IOU

Old world underground where are you now?  
Subtract my age from the mileage  
On my speeding heart, credit cards  
Accelerate, accumulate  
Looked for you downtown  
Wound up in a movie with no story  
Now it's late and you are nowhere to be found  
Hesitation's always mine  
Hesitate outside the times  
With all I don't say  
With all I don't do  
I'm sending you  
Invitations to hesitate too  
Every ten year-old enemy soldier  
Thinks falling bombs are shooting stars sometimes  
But she doesn't make wishes on them  
When she wishes, she wishes for less ways to wish for  
More ways to work toward it  
Ten year-old enemy soldier  
Our falling bombs are her shooting stars  
Hesitation's always mine  
Hesitate outside the times  
Oh call me or drop me a line  
Say you've been with me  
Say you've been with me  
Say you've been with me  
This whole time  
Old world underground I never knew you  
But I've seen your face everywhere  
There was a farm before we tore  
The small town down  
Multiply divide