

Modern Life Is War, Momentum

Down the old staircase
I'm walking out the door
I feel lost here tonight
Everything has changed
Since that summer before

Stumbling forward
I'm glancing back
There's no one in the window begging me to come back!

The streetlights are burning
But I'm not yet ready for this day to be done
'Cus I always come up short
I'm always lusting for something more

And so I push
Right into the night!
Harder and harder
'Til my heart beats just right!

Across downtown and over the tracks
Exhaustion taking hold
Down to the place I love
Where nobody knows!

Old photographs much too late at night
I Dream of times
I wish I could leave behind

And I always Wake up ugly and dissatisfied
I've gotta change my mind!
Change my pride!
Change my life!
Get down to the root of the problem,
Cure my misdirection
'Cus all the laughs die
At closing time!
And I lie awake wondering why
I'm an all or nothing kid
And why I've been feeling like
Nothing!
All of the time!

Where do I go?!
Am I on my own?!
Where do I go?!
Am I on my own?!
Where do I go?!
Am I on my own?!
On my own! (x4)