

No Trigger, Bust Tropical

I'll cast a thousand votes and write a thousand books
And thoughts of mine still won't be heard
You can create a priceless art that seldom ever hear or see
And many will never care
Well, save me

Until the daylight breaks
Back and forth, I don't care what comes tomorrow
One more dissolving set of memories
Too bad it's everything I am

Traveled well the shores of teton lake, and the distant island drives
The excitement in each step to the wooden bench on the hillside
A canvas built on fun with a motif angry / strong
Just a single worn out thread that too many things are hanging on
I'm hanging on, and not for long, and not for long

Until the daylight breaks
Back and forth, I don't care what comes tomorrow
One more dissolving set of memories
Too bad it's everything I am

Friendship with missteps long forgotten or out of sight
Wanted is one more chance to go back to those nights
There's no way to fake out the outcome
Hung up and leave our voices to dry

Tonight!

Show me the way out
Show me the way in somehow
Show me the way out
Show me the way inside tonight, tonight