

Race The Sun, My Heart, The Compass (Points West)

Through this side scroll
I glare out the window to find
That the only entity keeping up is Venus
The clock tower approaches soon
This seat belt tightens like ivy strangles wire fences

Farewell pleasant town
Hope you sleep well tonight
Again we'll race back to you
Fight to get lost in your streets
Cheat toll booths as locals
Engrave our names in park benches
We'll find an alias

And we're always on the go
One more drop of gas
We're racing airplanes
Passing over bridges under polluted skies
Never thought I'd say
We lived this weekend like summer camp
Hiding grins
Ready for disappointment
There I'm awaking with car seat patterns imprinted on my face
Mountains part separate ways
Farewell pleasant town
Hope you sleep well tonight
Again we'll race back to you
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Passing over bridges...

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And we're always on the go
And we're always on the go
And we're always on the go
Passing over bridges under polluted skies