

# Silversun Pickups, Kissing Families

Stop the season stop the sting  
A plastic mic a broken string  
Infected wound from a rusty ring

Soon you'll be there too

Kissing families can't recall  
A program to derail us all  
Forgotten prison it's been safe 'til now

It's no wonder that we did it this way  
Keep looking forward on paths sideways  
It's everything that is connected and beautiful  
And now i know just where i stand  
Move on  
Roll along  
Not today  
It's everything that is connected and beautiful  
And now i know just where i stand

Thank god you're heart is too close

This can be the bitter end  
I know it wont

Well someone said i made a mistake  
Kept looking forward on paths sideways  
It's everything that is connected and beautiful  
And now i know just where i stand  
Seasons always shift too late  
Spent too much time now on paths sideways  
Everything that is connected and beautiful  
And now i know just where i stand  
Thank god it's over....