

Social Code, Flurry

We waited in line till our name was called
We waited so long that our feet got cold
It was worth it
It was worth it

We lied on our backs and we stared at the sky
We counted the stars night after night
We were waiting for one thing
Today's the day that it's over

(Chorus)
Tripping our way through outerspace
We're flying
We've waited so long
Running away from the cold and the pain
We were dieing (dieing)

4 o'clock nights
With a pen in my mouth
A head full of dreams and a hand full of doubt
Those days, are over
The cold soaked through I was chilled to the bone
Get me out of this place
This place called home
We knew that, it could happen
Today's the day that it's over

(Chorus)
Tripping our way through outerspace
We're flying
We've waited so long
Running away from the cold and the pain
We were dieing (dieing)

Here we go again
This time we won't swerve out of control
We've got it in our hands
This time we won't let it go

(Chorus 2x)
No we're tripping our way through outerspace
We're flying
We've waited so long
Running away from the cold and the pain
We were dieing (dieing)

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We're flying
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