

# The Fold, New Skeptic

Hey, what's with the girls with the stars in their eyes,  
Screaming blame, love kisses tears and lies  
From your lipsticked lips will they ever learn?  
I'll take it in for a second before we crash and burn

And we are alright now, but we're feeling tremors

It's like a landslide from the top of the world get up, get up and turn it around  
And baby we can get on with it.  
It's like a landslide from the top of the world tonight, but hey I'm up for the fight  
And lately I'm not sleeping, sleeping

And what's with the fact that I can't relate  
To this broke down town through a melody  
There are streets in this town I don't dare drive down  
I chalk it up to a lesson from adolescence

And we are alright now, but we're feeling tremors

It's like a landslide from the top of the world get up, get up and turn it around  
And baby we can get on with it.  
Just like a landslide from the top of the world tonight, but hey I'm up for the fight  
And lately I'm not sleeping, sleeping

It's like a landslide from the top of the world tonight  
Hey I'm up for the fight, cause lately I'm not sleeping  
Landslide  
Don't let this break you, don't let this break you down  
It's like a landslide from the top of the world tonight  
(So let's raise our glasses up tonight, no longer skeptical now)  
But hey I'm up for the fight  
And lately I'm not sleeping, sleeping, sleeping  
Come on