

Tilt, Come Across

Please get in the car now
Off of the embankment
Orange from the halogen
You look like a lunatic
Not allowed to stop here
You provoke the barbed wire
Trespass onto corporate land
Lynching what time we have left

(chorus)

I can see you from here
Let me come across
We're lost upon the shoulder
I never was your atlas
Tempted off the pavement
What can you accomplish
I can see you from here
You're stalking down your anger
Rows of newly broken earth
Trip up your urban stagger