

Tilt, Dumb Little World

You can hear the sound
Of each little town
'Cause they all sing
Every mile a town pops
Up full of pride for
This country
And now a shroud appears
On the horizon
Wish I could blink and
Miss this one as well

What could be worse?
What could be further
From home?
Dumb little world
Dizzy + spitting up blood

Can't live here there's
Nothing I recognize
I keep looking
Reference points are
Hard to find when each
Home looks just the same
But I can hear the
Anthem playing
That sound will drive
Me further away

I won't buy into
This bad deal
Not so much as
A dime for my
Homeland
This place is
So wrapped up
In itself playing
The theme song to
My expatriation