

Circa Survive -- Living Together

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It starts out like a season in reverse
A way to set your mind above and over words
(Like) attached means (your) identity
Erases things so how can we record?
Distress call code-word is I wanna live
He makes it up as it goes and it goes away
To places he can only hide in other peoples minds
He makes it up as it goes
Your rational mind's insane Taste the sound you make
When the light from the sun (Or the story that never gets sold) Is your mother
With an effortless smile you pervade to be
Always in-between aisles (They said you must stare to see) An optimistic Daring me
would you trade your soul for gold?