Circa Survive, Semi-Constructive Criticism

Leave out the meaning this time Let tensions evolve Intimate groove confused In childish tantrums

Your feelings were sacrificed for a greater cause And if you forget what you saw, you'll be forgiven But there isn't a chance that I could do this on my own

Now our perceptions have grown Branches and petals of paper and metal Amber tinfoil forest confines us

And we disconnect like this is the end We disconnect like this is the end

For everybody else's sake For everybody else's sake Set your mental alarm

(Let them sleep!)
But there isn't a chance
That I could do this on my...
We do a childish dance.
Your feelings were sacrificed for a greater cause,
And if you forget what you saw, you'll be forgiven
But there isn't a chance
But there isn't a chance

For everybody else's sake
For everybody else's sake
Let tensions evolve
Intimate groove confused in childish tantrums of youth
Let tensions evolve
Intimate groove confused in childish like you always do

Set your mental alarm
If you think it's safe to rely on
If you think it's safe, for everybody else's sake