

Only Anthem

THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME



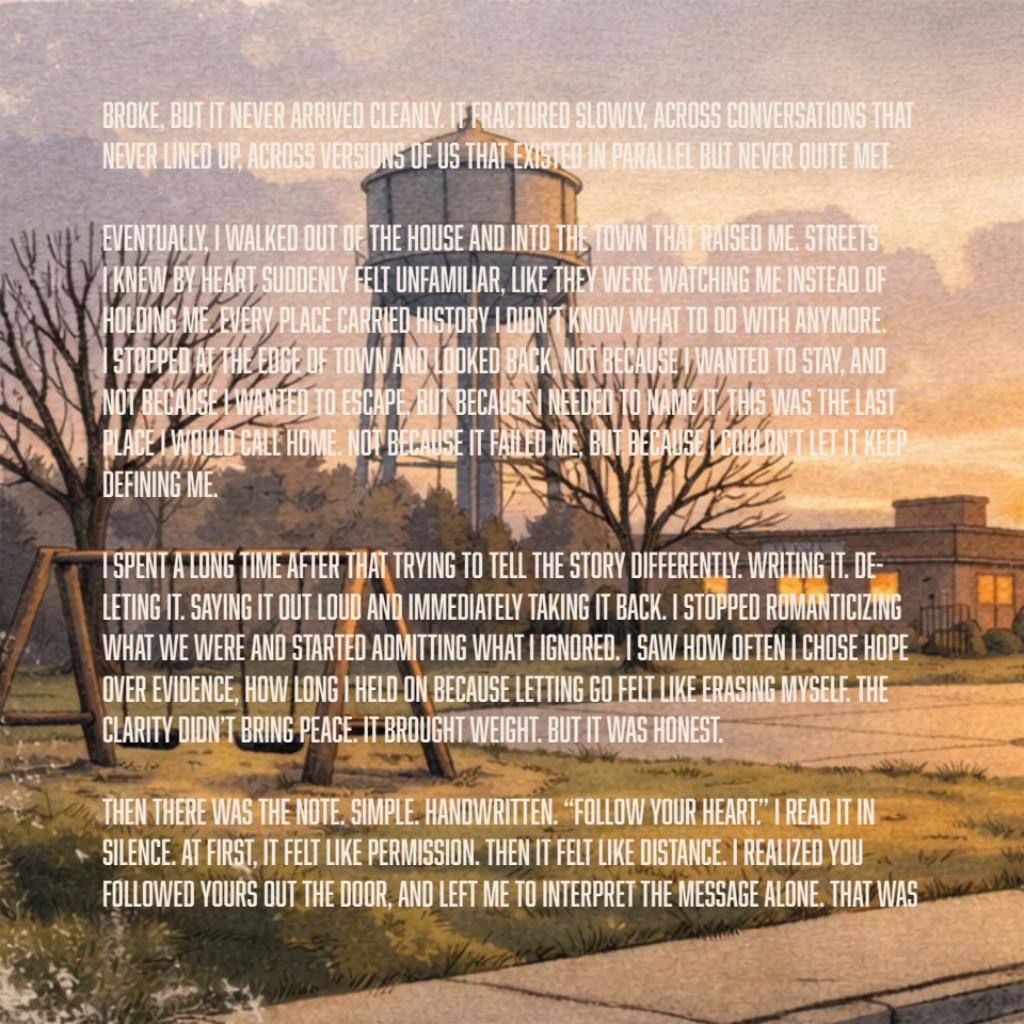
THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME - THE STORY



I DON'T REMEMBER THE EXACT MOMENT IT STARTED TO FEEL LIKE I WAS ALREADY LEAVING, ONLY THAT THE HOUSE CHANGED BEFORE ANYTHING WAS SAID OUT LOUD. THE LIGHT CAME IN DIFFERENTLY, LIKE IT WAS PASSING THROUGH A MEMORY INSTEAD OF A WINDOW. I BEGAN TOUCHING THINGS AS I MOVED THROUGH THE ROOMS. DOORFRAMES. COUNTERS. THE BACK OF A CHAIR. NOT BECAUSE I NEEDED THEM, BUT BECAUSE I NEEDED PROOF THEY WERE STILL THERE. PROOF THAT I HAD BEEN HERE TOO.

YOU WERE STILL IN THE HOUSE WITH ME THEN, BUT NOT IN THE WAY THAT MATTERED. OUR CONVERSATIONS THINNED OUT. SILENCE TOOK UP MORE SPACE THAN WORDS EVER HAD. EVERY SMALL SOUND FELT HEAVIER, LIKE IT MIGHT BE THE LAST TIME IT HAPPENED THAT WAY. I KNEW YOU WERE LEAVING LONG BEFORE YOU LEFT. THE PLACE STARTED FEELING TEMPORARY WHILE WE WERE STILL CALLING IT HOME.

TIME DIDN'T BEHAVE AFTER THAT. DAYS OVERLAPPED. ARGUMENTS REPLAYED THEMSELVES INSIDE MOMENTS THAT HADN'T HAPPENED YET. TENDER MEMORIES SHOWED UP IN THE WRONG ORDER. I'D WALK DOWN THE SAME HALLWAY AND FEEL LIKE I'D ALREADY DONE IT HOURS AGO, OR YEARS AGO, OR NOT AT ALL. I KEPT TRYING TO FIND THE MOMENT WHERE EVERYTHING



BROKE, BUT IT NEVER ARRIVED CLEANLY. IT FRACTURED SLOWLY, ACROSS CONVERSATIONS THAT NEVER LINED UP, ACROSS VERSIONS OF US THAT EXISTED IN PARALLEL BUT NEVER QUITE MET.

EVENTUALLY, I WALKED OUT OF THE HOUSE AND INTO THE TOWN THAT RAISED ME. STREETS I KNEW BY HEART SUDDENLY FELT UNFAMILIAR, LIKE THEY WERE WATCHING ME INSTEAD OF HOLDING ME. EVERY PLACE CARRIED HISTORY I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH ANYMORE. I STOPPED AT THE EDGE OF TOWN AND LOOKED BACK. NOT BECAUSE I WANTED TO STAY, AND NOT BECAUSE I WANTED TO ESCAPE, BUT BECAUSE I NEEDED TO NAME IT. THIS WAS THE LAST PLACE I WOULD CALL HOME. NOT BECAUSE IT FAILED ME, BUT BECAUSE I COULDN'T LET IT KEEP DEFINING ME.

I SPENT A LONG TIME AFTER THAT TRYING TO TELL THE STORY DIFFERENTLY. WRITING IT. DELETING IT. SAYING IT OUT LOUD AND IMMEDIATELY TAKING IT BACK. I STOPPED ROMANTICIZING WHAT WE WERE AND STARTED ADMITTING WHAT I IGNORED. I SAW HOW OFTEN I CHOSE HOPE OVER EVIDENCE, HOW LONG I HELD ON BECAUSE LETTING GO FELT LIKE ERASING MYSELF. THE CLARITY DIDN'T BRING PEACE. IT BROUGHT WEIGHT. BUT IT WAS HONEST.

THEN THERE WAS THE NOTE. SIMPLE. HANDWRITTEN. "FOLLOW YOUR HEART." I READ IT IN SILENCE. AT FIRST, IT FELT LIKE PERMISSION. THEN IT FELT LIKE DISTANCE. I REALIZED YOU FOLLOWED YOURS OUT THE DOOR, AND LEFT ME TO INTERPRET THE MESSAGE ALONE. THAT WAS



WHEN THE PAIN STOPPED FEELING SHARP AND STARTED FEELING PERMANENT. LIKE SOMETHING THAT WOULD HUM BENEATH EVERYTHING ELSE I DID FROM THAT POINT ON.

I DRIFTED FOR A WHILE AFTER THAT. NOT BECAUSE I WAS SEARCHING FOR SOMEWHERE NEW. BUT BECAUSE STANDING STILL HURT TOO MUCH. WATER MADE SENSE TO ME THEN. MOVEMENT WITHOUT DESTINATION. SAILING NOT AS FREEDOM, BUT AS SURVIVAL. THE HORIZON NEVER GOT CLOSER, AND I STOPPED EXPECTING IT TO. I WASN'T LOST. I WAS SUSPENDED.

EVENTUALLY, I RETURNED TO SOLID GROUND. I DIDN'T FEEL HEALED. I DIDN'T FEEL WHOLE. I JUST FELT PRESENT. I STOPPED RUNNING. I STOPPED PRETENDING MOTION WAS THE SAME AS PROGRESS. STANDING STILL BECAME AN ACT OF RESISTANCE. THE WORLD STOPPED SWAYING.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE I WAS DISAPPEARING.

NOW I LIVE NEAR THE EDGE. NOT IN FEAR OF IT, BUT IN AWARENESS OF HOW CLOSE I CAME. THE DISTANCE IS INTENTIONAL. THE ISOLATION IS SURVIVABLE. I CARRY THE MEMORY, THE ECHO, THE PERMANENCE OF IT ALL, BUT IT NO LONGER PULLS ME FORWARD. I STAY WHERE I AM.

THIS WASN'T THE HOME I WANTED. IT'S THE LAST PLACE I STAYED LONG ENOUGH TO ENDURE.

TRACKLIST:

1. "WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE"
2. "BROKEN TIMELINES"
3. "THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME"
4. "BALLAD #1 - THE STORY"
5. "BALLAD #2 - THE NOTE"
6. "SOMEWHERE AT SAIL PT. 4"
7. "STANDING ON THE GROUND"
8. "LIVING AT MOAT CLIFF"



WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE

WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE

LEFT ON A LETTER,
RIGHT ON THE KITCHEN COUNTER
THE HALLWAYS EMPTIER
MISSING THE SOUNDS OF YOUR LAUGHTER

I'LL CHASE THOSE MOMENTS FOR MANY DAYS AFTER
AND I'LL HIDE FROM THE SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS ME

WHEN THE TIME COMES
AND YOU'RE GONE
JUST KNOW THE STRENGTH YOU'VE GIVEN ME

Moat Cliff

WHEN THE TIME COMES
AND YOU'RE GONE
I'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR SHADOWS FOLLOWING ME

LEFT ON A LETTER,
RIGHT ON THE TABLE
YOUR WORDS MADE ME BETTER

YET I STILL LOOK FOR YOU

I'LL CHOOSE TO BUY THE FABLE
AND FIND THE ENDING YOU DESERVE

WHEN THE TIME COMES
AND YOU'RE GONE
JUST KNOW I'LL CARRY YOUR WEIGHT

WHEN THE TIME COMES
AND YOU'RE GONE
I'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR SHADOWS FOLLOWING ME

WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE
YOUR LOVE IS DEAR

BROKEN TIMELINES

IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE WHERE WORDS FALL APART
WHERE MEMORIES FRACTURE INTO WHERE THIS ALL
STARTS

KITCHEN, MONDAY NIGHT
YOU PULLED OUT THE BOXES, SAID IT WAS TIME FOR
ME TO GO

SAID THERE WAS NO COMING BACK FROM THIS
LIKE IT WAS ALREADY DECIDED

AND I STOOD THERE COUNTING BREATHS
TRYING NOT TO MAKE IT WORSE
TRYING TO BELIEVE THIS WASN'T PERMANENT

AND THIS IS THE WORST WEEK, THE WORST WEEK,
THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THE HELL, TO GET THE HELL, GET
THE HELL OUT OF HERE
EVERY DAY FEELS HEAVIER THAN THE LAST
EVERY NIGHT JUST PROVES IT
THIS IS THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE

TUESDAY NIGHT, FRONT PORCH

I SAT THERE WAITING LIKE WAITING COULD CHANGE
YOUR MIND

LIKE THE DOOR MIGHT OPEN IF I STARED HARD ENOUGH
MOMENTS LIKE THOSE WHERE WORLDS FALL APART
WHERE YESTERDAY FEELS CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH
AND THE TEARS DON'T ASK PERMISSION

BEDROOM, SUNDAY MORNING
I STARTED YELLING ABOUT HOW ALONE I FELT
YOU SAID, WHAT LONELINESS HAVE I GIVEN YOU?
AND I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO ANSWER THAT

AND THIS IS THE WORST WEEK, THE WORST WEEK,
THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THE HELL, TO GET THE HELL, GET
THE HELL OUT OF HERE
YOU SAY THIS WILL PASS, YOU SAY I'LL BE FINE
BUT I'M BREAKING IN REAL TIME
THIS IS THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE

SATURDAY NIGHT, BATHROOM
I SAT THERE CRYING ON THE FLOOR
TRYING TO FEEL WHOLE



WHILE FEELING EMPTY
TRYING TO REMEMBER WHO I WAS
BEFORE THIS

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, BASEMENT
BOXES STACKED LIKE PROOF
THAT THIS REALLY HAPPENED

AND THIS WAS THE WORST WEEK, THE WORST WEEK,
THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE
I WANTED TO GET THE HELL, TO GET THE HELL, GET THE
HELL OUT OF HERE
BUT AS I PACK MY MEMORIES AWAY
I FEEL MY HEART HESITATE
LIKE IT WANTS TO STAY ONE LAST TIME

IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE WHERE HEARTS STOP
BEATING
WHERE MEMORIES GET HELD JUST A SECOND LONGER
BEFORE YOU LET THEM GO

THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME

I PICKED UP BECAUSE YOUR VOICE
DIDN'T SOUND LIKE IT USUALLY DOES
TOO QUIET FOR A BAD NIGHT
TOO LOUD TO BLAME IT ON THE BUZZ
YOU SAID THIS TOWN'S BEEN SHRINKING
LIKE THE WALLS ALL LEARNED YOUR NAME
I HEAR YOU PACKING EXITS
BEFORE YOU SAY YOU'RE OKAY

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
THE LAST PLACE
THAT I'LL CALL HOME
I'M NOT TRYING TO TRAP YOU
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU GONE
IF YOU'RE WALKING AWAY
JUST DON'T DO IT ALONE
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
THE LAST PLACE
THAT I'LL CALL HOME

YOU STACK YOUR BLAME LIKE LUMBER
TRYING TO FRAME A WAY OUT
EVERY STREET YOU SWEAR BETRAYED YOU
STILL KNOWS WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT
I KNOW YOU HATE WHEN I SAY SLOW DOWN
LIKE I'M KEEPING YOU ALONE
BUT I'M SCARED YOU'RE BURNING BRIDGES
JUST TO PROVE YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
THE LAST PLACE
THAT I'LL CALL HOME
I'M NOT TRYING TO TRAP YOU
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU GONE
IF YOU'RE WALKING AWAY
JUST DON'T DO IT ALONE
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
THE LAST PLACE
THAT I'LL CALL HOME

YOU SAY YOU'RE NOT YOUR FATHER
AND I BELIEVE THAT'S TRUE
BUT PAIN REPEATS IN PATTERNS

WHEN THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE
YOU TALK ABOUT LEAVING TOWN
LIKE IT'S OXYGEN YOU'RE OWED
I JUST DON'T WANT YOUR SILENCE
TO BE COLDER THAN THE ROAD

I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED OF HEARING
THAT RUNNING DOESN'T ERASE
BUT I'VE WATCHED GOOD MEN DISAPPEAR
TRYING TO OUTRUN THIS PLACE

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
THE LAST PLACE
THAT I'LL CALL HOME
I'M NOT TRYING TO TRAP YOU
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU GONE
IF YOU'RE WALKING AWAY
JUST DON'T DO IT ALONE
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
THE LAST PLACE
THAT I'LL CALL HOME

I'VE BEEN ON THE FLOOR MYSELF
WITH MY BACK AGAINST THE DOOR



THINKING LEAVING WAS THE ANSWER
'TIL I COULDN'T FEEL ANYMORE
SO WHEN I SAY STAY BREATHING
I'M NOT ASKING FOR CONTROL
I JUST NEED YOU HERE TOMORROW
THAT'S THE ONLY GOAL

IF YOU LEAVE THIS TOWN BEHIND YOU
CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE CLOSE
IF YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO SAY
LET THE SILENCE DO THE MOST
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOVE THIS PLACE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY ALONE
JUST DON'T LET DISAPPEARING
BE THE LAST PLACE YOU CALL HOME

BALLAD #1 - THE STORY

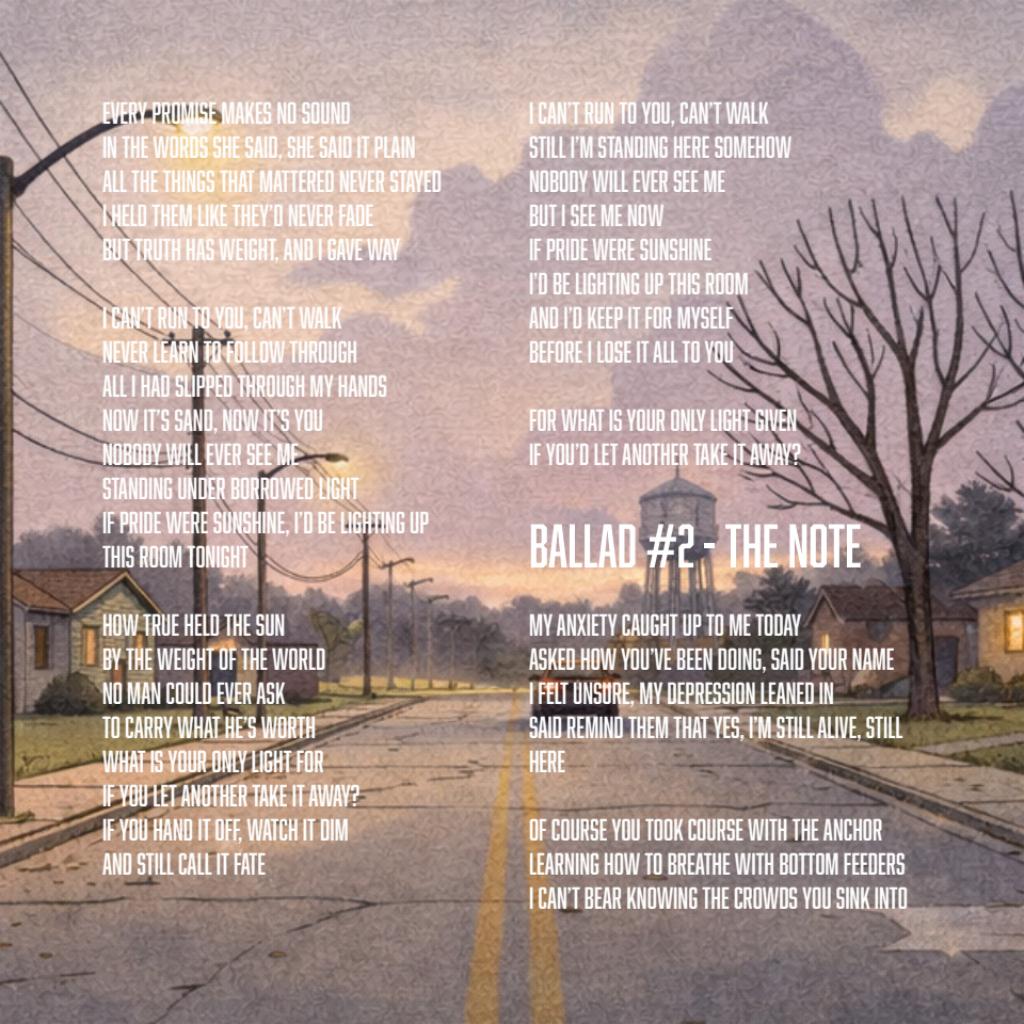
I'VE BEEN LET GO, LET DOWN, CONSTANTLY
DISAPPOINTED
CONFUSED BY THE CONFUSION, EVERY ANSWER
FEELING POINTED
I'M SEARCHING FOR ANOTHER BATTLEGROUND

WHERE CAN I FIGHT NOW, WHERE DO I BLEED?
WHAT DO I NEED?

SOURCES FLOWING, BUT I'M RUNNING DRY
UN-RESOURCEFUL, WATCHING REASONS PASS ME BY
I'M LOOKING THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE
LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING THERE THAT STILL MIGHT
BE MINE

I CAN'T RUN TO YOU, CAN'T WALK
NEVER LEARN TO FOLLOW THROUGH
ALL I HAD SLIPPED THROUGH MY HANDS
NOW IT'S SAND, NOW IT'S YOU
NOBODY WILL EVER SEE ME
STANDING UNDER BORROWED LIGHT
IF PRIDE WERE SUNSHINE, I'D BE LIGHTING UP
THIS ROOM TONIGHT

GIVEN EVERYTHING I ONCE HAD
TWO EMPTY HANDS, STILL OPEN WIDE
WITHERING SAND FALLING SLOW
LIKE TIME JUST WATCHING ME DECIDE
NOTHING LEFT TO DISPOINT
WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY LOST THE GROUND



EVERY PROMISE MAKES NO SOUND
IN THE WORDS SHE SAID, SHE SAID IT PLAIN
ALL THE THINGS THAT MATTERED NEVER STAYED
I HELD THEM LIKE THEY'D NEVER FADE
BUT TRUTH HAS WEIGHT, AND I GAVE WAY

I CAN'T RUN TO YOU, CAN'T WALK
NEVER LEARN TO FOLLOW THROUGH
ALL I HAD SLIPPED THROUGH MY HANDS
NOW IT'S SAND, NOW IT'S YOU
NOBODY WILL EVER SEE ME
STANDING UNDER BORROWED LIGHT
IF PRIDE WERE SUNSHINE, I'D BE LIGHTING UP
THIS ROOM TONIGHT

HOW TRUE HELD THE SUN
BY THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD
NO MAN COULD EVER ASK
TO CARRY WHAT HE'S WORTH
WHAT IS YOUR ONLY LIGHT FOR
IF YOU LET ANOTHER TAKE IT AWAY?
IF YOU HAND IT OFF, WATCH IT DIM
AND STILL CALL IT FATE

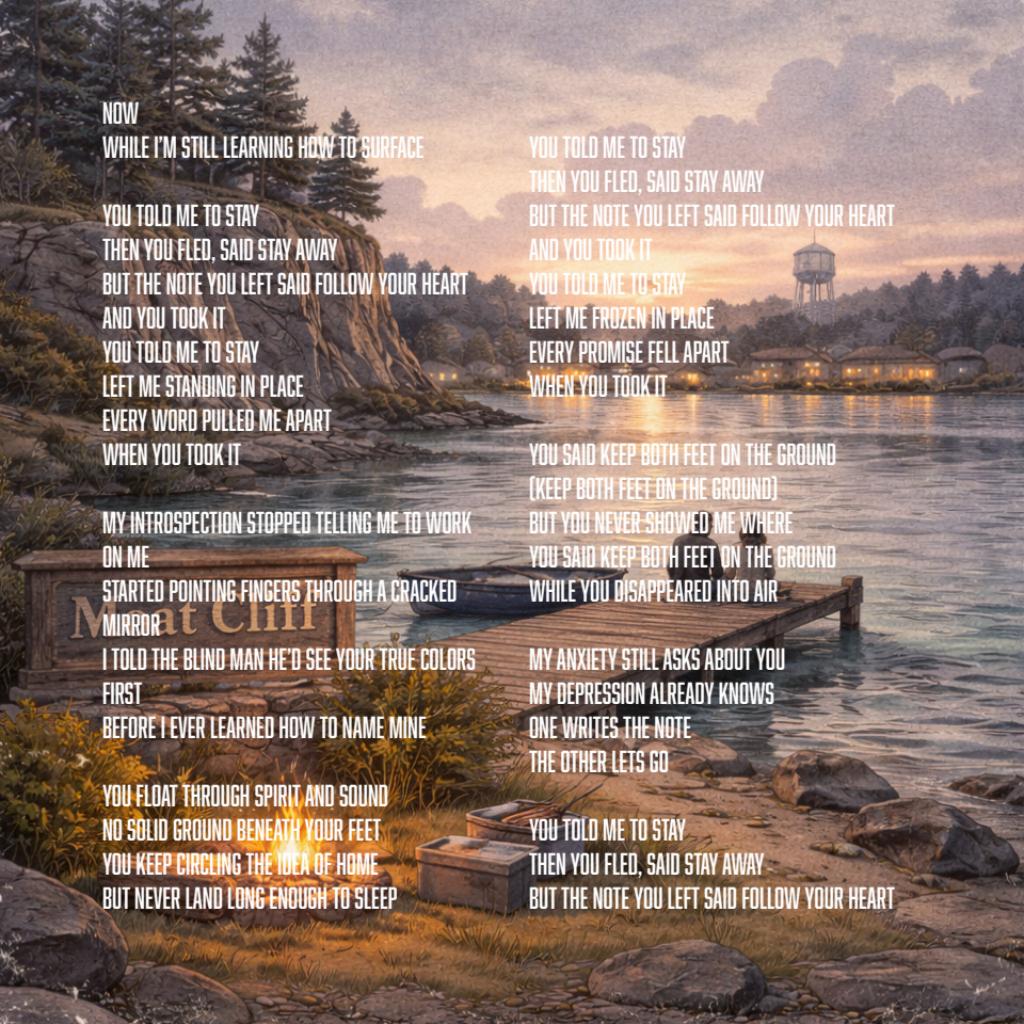
I CAN'T RUN TO YOU, CAN'T WALK
STILL I'M STANDING HERE SOMEHOW
NOBODY WILL EVER SEE ME
BUT I SEE ME NOW
IF PRIDE WERE SUNSHINE
I'D BE LIGHTING UP THIS ROOM
AND I'D KEEP IT FOR MYSELF
BEFORE I LOSE IT ALL TO YOU

FOR WHAT IS YOUR ONLY LIGHT GIVEN
IF YOU'D LET ANOTHER TAKE IT AWAY?

BALLAD #2 - THE NOTE

MY ANXIETY CAUGHT UP TO ME TODAY
ASKED HOW YOU'VE BEEN DOING, SAID YOUR NAME
I FELT UNSURE, MY DEPRESSION LEANED IN
SAID REMIND THEM THAT YES, I'M STILL ALIVE, STILL
HERE

OF COURSE YOU TOOK COURSE WITH THE ANCHOR
LEARNING HOW TO BREATHE WITH BOTTOM FEEDERS
I CAN'T BEAR KNOWING THE CROWDS YOU SINK INTO



NOW
WHILE I'M STILL LEARNING HOW TO SURFACE

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY
THEN YOU FLED, SAID STAY AWAY
BUT THE NOTE YOU LEFT SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART
AND YOU TOOK IT
YOU TOLD ME TO STAY
LEFT ME FROZEN IN PLACE
EVERY PROMISE FELL APART
WHEN YOU TOOK IT

MY INTROSPECTION STOPPED TELLING ME TO WORK
ON ME

STARTED POINTING FINGERS THROUGH A CRACKED
MIRROR

I TOLD THE BLIND MAN HE'D SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS
FIRST
BEFORE I EVER LEARNED HOW TO NAME MINE

YOU FLOAT THROUGH SPIRIT AND SOUND
NO SOLID GROUND BENEATH YOUR FEET
YOU KEEP CIRCLING THE IDEA OF HOME
BUT NEVER LAND LONG ENOUGH TO SLEEP

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY
THEN YOU FLED, SAID STAY AWAY
BUT THE NOTE YOU LEFT SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART
AND YOU TOOK IT

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY
LEFT ME FROZEN IN PLACE
EVERY PROMISE FELL APART
WHEN YOU TOOK IT

YOU SAID KEEP BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND
(KEEP BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND)
BUT YOU NEVER SHOWED ME WHERE
YOU SAID KEEP BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND
WHILE YOU DISAPPEARED INTO AIR

MY ANXIETY STILL ASKS ABOUT YOU
MY DEPRESSION ALREADY KNOWS
ONE WRITES THE NOTE
THE OTHER LETS GO

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY
THEN YOU FLED, SAID STAY AWAY
BUT THE NOTE YOU LEFT SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART

AND YOU TOOK IT
YOU TOLD ME TO STAY
NOW I'M LEARNING TO SAY
I WON'T CHASE WHAT WON'T RETURN
WHAT YOU TOOK WITH YOU STAYED

THE NOTE SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART
SO I DID
I STAYED

SOMEWHERE AT SAIL PT 4

ONCE, WHEN I WAS YOUNG
I THOUGHT I COULD LEARN
TO MAKE SENSE OF EVERYTHING AROUND ME

I FOUND OUT I WAS JUST AN ISLAND
I FOUND I COULD NEVER CHANGE
WITH EVERY PUSH TO STOP
I WAS PULLED AWAY

WAVES OF MOTION
CARRIED US TO THE SEA

SURROUNDED BY TREES AND LEAVES
YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO LEAVE
THE LIFE AROUND US CRAWLED OUR SPINE
THE MAINLAND WAS ALWAYS FINE

HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN
THAT IN YOUR PAST
YOU CAME PAST THIS PLACE I NOW CALL HOME
Moat Cliff Middle School
LIKE A PAIR OF EXPLORERS
I WAS LOST
SOMEWHERE AT SEA

INSTEAD OF WHERE I NEED TO BE

SURROUNDED BY TREES AND LEAVES
YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO LEAVE
THE LIFE AROUND US CRAWLED OUR SPINE
THE MAINLAND WAS ALWAYS FINE

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THE DAY
YOU SAY IT WORKED OUT JUST FINE
THAT YOU GOT YOURS



AND THAT I GOT MINE
WITHOUT MY COMPASS
I'LL NEVER FIND MY WAY

SURROUNDED BY TREES AND LEAVES
YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO LEAVE
THE LIFE AROUND US CRAWLED OUR SPINE
THE MAINLAND WAS ALWAYS FINE

SO I'LL KEEP NAVIGATING THE LAND
IF YOU KEEP EXPLORING THE SEA
JUST REMEMBER THESE WORDS
AND REMEMBER ME

STANDING ON THE GROUND

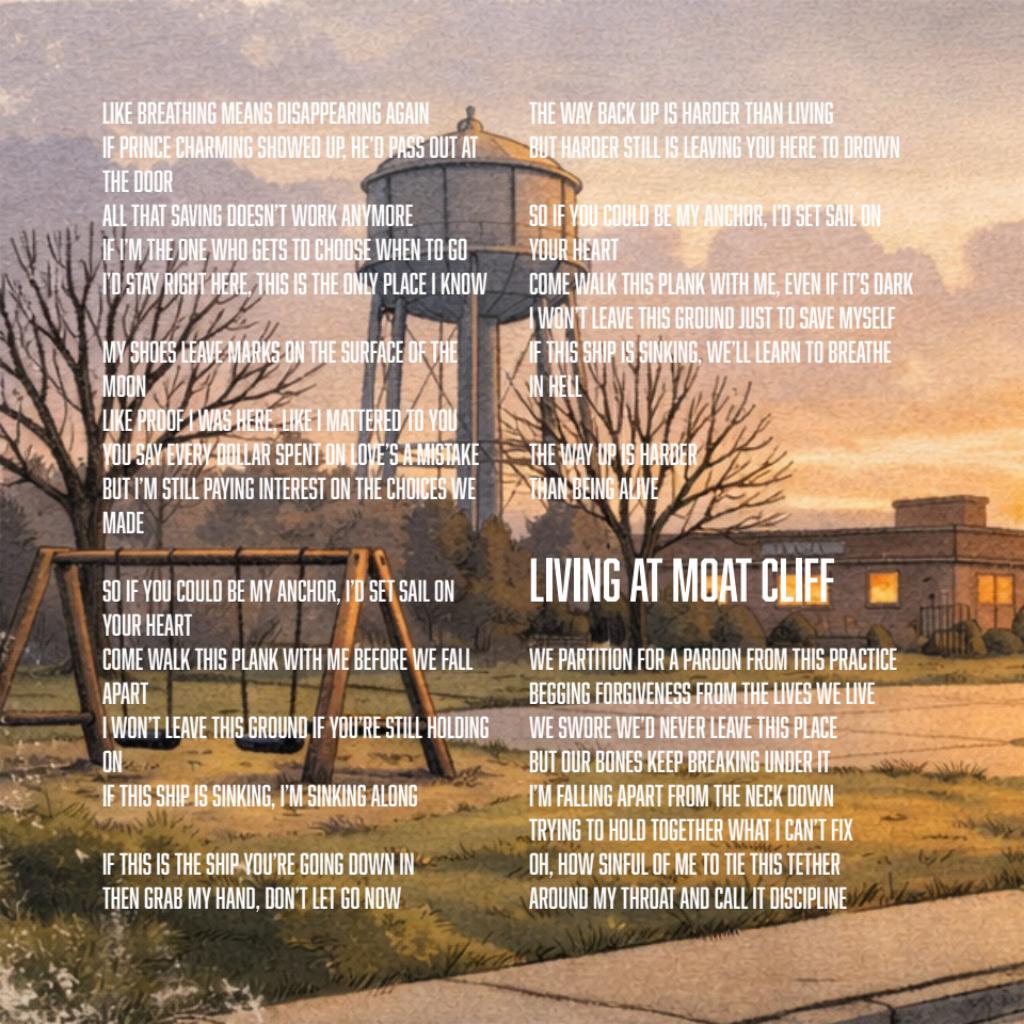
GRAVITY KEEPS DRAGGING ME OUT OF THIS PLACE
YOU'RE THE ONLY THING I'VE GOT LEFT TO BRACE
WHEN YOUR PALMS START SWEATING, DO YOU STILL
BELIEVE
YOU CAN MAKE IT OUT ALIVE, OR IS IT JUST FEAR
TALKING THROUGH ME?

I KEEP SEARCHING THE CLOUDS FOR SOMETHING
THAT'S SOUND
BUT EVERYTHING'S BACKWARDS WHEN YOU'RE UPSIDE
DOWN
TRYING TO MAKE SENSE STAND UP ON ITS OWN
WHILE YOU TELL ME I'M WASTING WHAT I'VE BEEN
HOLDING

YOU'RE STANDING THERE
WITH PIECES THAT DON'T CONNECT
DIGGING THROUGH THE SAND
LIKE SOMETHING'S STILL LEFT TO PROTECT

SO IF YOU COULD BE MY ANCHOR, I'D SET SAIL ON
YOUR HEART
COME WALK THIS PLANK WITH ME BEFORE WE FALL
APART
I WON'T LEAVE THIS GROUND IF YOU'RE STILL HOLDING
ON
IF THIS SHIP IS SINKING, I'M SINKING ALONG

YOU SAY THERE'S NOTHING HERE WORTH STAYING FOR
LIKE LOVE'S JUST A COST YOU CAN'T AFFORD
YOU TALK ABOUT LEAVING LIKE IT'S OXYGEN



LIKE BREATHING MEANS DISAPPEARING AGAIN
IF PRINCE CHARMING SHOWED UP, HE'D PASS OUT AT
THE DOOR

ALL THAT SAVING DOESN'T WORK ANYMORE
IF I'M THE ONE WHO GETS TO CHOOSE WHEN TO GO
I'D STAY RIGHT HERE, THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I KNOW

MY SHOES LEAVE MARKS ON THE SURFACE OF THE
MOON
LIKE PROOF I WAS HERE, LIKE I MATTERED TO YOU
YOU SAY EVERY DOLLAR SPENT ON LOVE'S A MISTAKE
BUT I'M STILL PAYING INTEREST ON THE CHOICES WE
MADE

SO IF YOU COULD BE MY ANCHOR, I'D SET SAIL ON
YOUR HEART
COME WALK THIS PLANK WITH ME BEFORE WE FALL
APART
I WON'T LEAVE THIS GROUND IF YOU'RE STILL HOLDING
ON
IF THIS SHIP IS SINKING, I'M SINKING ALONG

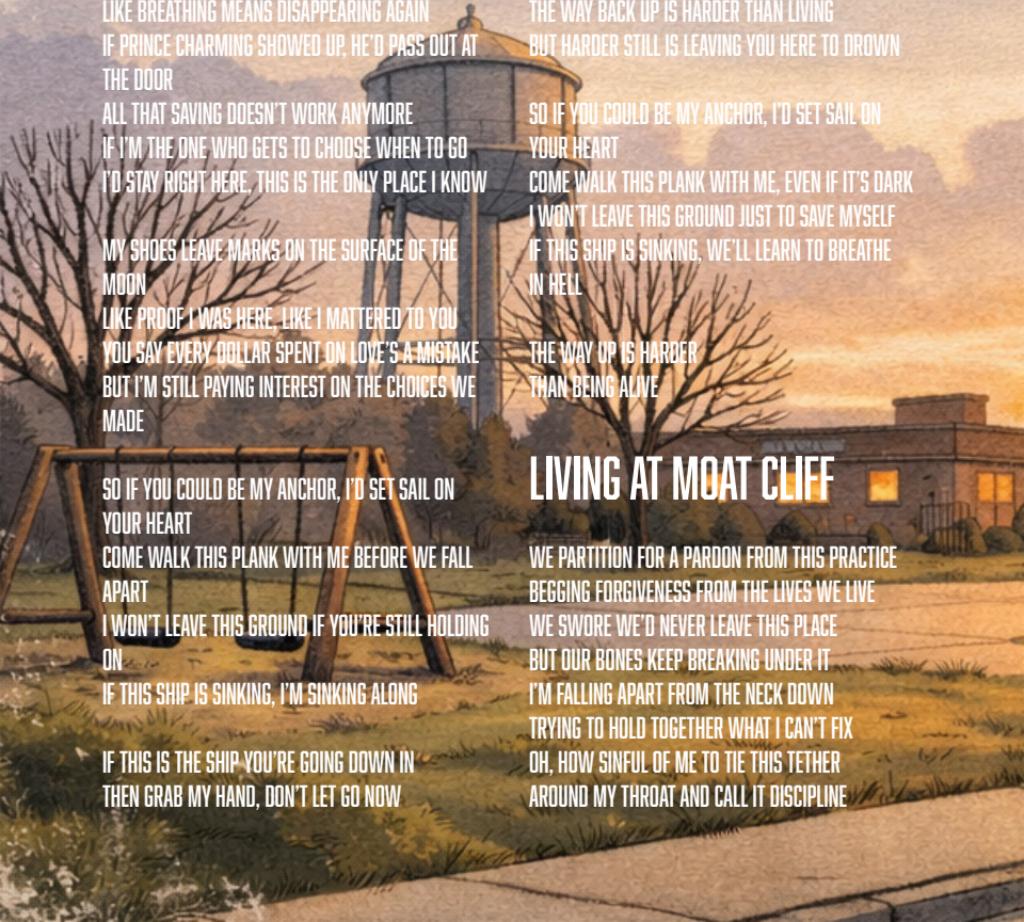
IF THIS IS THE SHIP YOU'RE GOING DOWN IN
THEN GRAB MY HAND, DON'T LET GO NOW

THE WAY BACK UP IS HARDER THAN LIVING
BUT HARDER STILL IS LEAVING YOU HERE TO DROWN

SO IF YOU COULD BE MY ANCHOR, I'D SET SAIL ON
YOUR HEART
COME WALK THIS PLANK WITH ME, EVEN IF IT'S DARK
I WON'T LEAVE THIS GROUND JUST TO SAVE MYSELF
IF THIS SHIP IS SINKING, WE'LL LEARN TO BREATHE
IN HELL

THE WAY UP IS HARDER
THAN BEING ALIVE

LIVING AT MOAT CLIFF



WE PARTITION FOR A PARDON FROM THIS PRACTICE
BEGGING FORGIVENESS FROM THE LIVES WE LIVE
WE SWEAR WE'D NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE
BUT OUR BONES KEEP BREAKING UNDER IT
I'M FALLING APART FROM THE NECK DOWN
TRYING TO HOLD TOGETHER WHAT I CAN'T FIX
OH, HOW SINFUL OF ME TO TIE THIS TETHER
AROUND MY THROAT AND CALL IT DISCIPLINE



I JUMPED BEFORE I LEARNED HOW TO LAND
LOST MY COURAGE JUST TRYING TO STAND
THESE DAYS KEEP ASKING MORE OF ME
THAN I KNOW HOW TO GIVE

WE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD FLY
HOW INSANE DID WE HAVE TO BE?
THROUGH THESE EYES, I WISH I COULD SEE
WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU IN ME
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ON MY OWN
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ALONE

I'M LEAVING WITH MY CONSCIENCE DRAGGING BEHIND
EVERY STEP FEELS HEAVIER THAN THE LAST
I SEE NOW WHY WE DRINK FROM THESE WATERS
ANYTHING TO MAKE THE MOMENT LAST
IT FELT GLORIOUS TASTING EVERY WORD I SAID
BEFORE I KNEW WHAT ANY OF IT MEANT
I SPOKE LIKE TRUTH WAS HARMLESS THEN
LIKE IT WOULDN'T CIRCLE BACK AGAIN

I KEEP STANDING TOO CLOSE TO THE EDGE
CONVINCING MYSELF IT'S CONTROL INSTEAD

BUT EVERY PART OF ME KNOWS
I DON'T TRUST MYSELF HERE

WE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD FLY
HOW INSANE DID WE HAVE TO BE?
THROUGH THESE EYES, I WISH I COULD SEE
WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU IN ME
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ON MY OWN
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ALONE

I FEED OFF THESE WATERS
JUST TO FEEL SOMETHING REAL
I FEED OFF THESE WATERS
JUST TO REMEMBER HOW TO FEEL

WE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD FLY
BUT I NEED YOU HERE WITH ME
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ON MY OWN
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU
YOU WERE THE ONLY THING BETWEEN ME AND THE
CLIFF

Only Anthem

THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME

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