

It's just a simple line  
I can still hear it all of the time  
If I can just hold on tonight  
I'll know that nothing  
Nothing survives  
Nothing survives  
I think I'm turned around  
I'm looking up not looking down  
And when i'm standing still  
Watching you run  
Watching you fall, fall into me  
Am I making something worthwhile out of this place  
Am I making something worthwhile out of this chase  
I am displaced, I am displaced  
And shes my friend of all friends  
Shes still here when everyones gone  
She doesn't have to say a thing  
We'll just keep laughing  
All night long, all night long  
Am I making something worthwhile out of this place  
Am I making something worthwhile out of this chase  
I am displaced, I am displaced  
It's just a simple line  
I can still hear it all of the time  
If I can just hold on tonight  
I know that no one  
No one survives, no one survives