

**Some Moves** - *Carter, Learson*

Move to believe what you want to believe  
You could, trade all the money you saved up for yourself  
For a, pink parachute or some teenage relief  
You could, move to believe, move to believe, move to believe

Hide in the jungle, heats not to blame  
Back to the city, things appear the same  
Hide from the parasites, creeping the scene  
Hide from the enemy, listen for the screams

Move to believe what you want to believe  
You could, trade all the money you saved up for yourself  
For a, pink parachute or some teenage relief  
You could, move to believe what you want to believe

Pushed to the edge, pushed to fall back  
Civilian memories, trying to attack  
Falling forward parallel, waiting for the win  
Another day is born, electric city of sin

Move to believe what you want to believe  
You could, trade all the money you saved up for yourself  
For a, pink parachute or some teenage relief  
You could, move to believe what you want to believe

Just like a pop ghost, just like a friend  
Just like a movie star, lost in the end  
Just like I've always known, Just like I see  
Just like disaster, just like you and me

We've got some moves you can have  
We've got some moves you can take  
If all your moves have gone bad  
We've got the biggest mistake

We've got some moves you can have  
We've got some moves you can break  
If all your moves have gone bad  
We've got the biggest mistake