

Verse 1:

Camping on the sidewalk
Sweeping trash to the curb
I'd forget words when I'd take
Mixing noun and verb

But we remember what it was to be free
We could take a stand
I love you, dear, and you love me
But who will love this merciless land

Chorus:

I'm still who I am
And I'm still where I'm at
I will live to withstand
This merciless land
This merciless land

Verse 2:

I stopped asking questions
That was the first to go
Then I lost my intentions
Playing the variety show

But I've got some chords if you've got a chorus
We should start a band
We'll write of what kills us and bores us
And sing something for this merciless land

Chorus:

I'm still who I am
And I'm still where I'm at
I will live to withstand
This merciless land
This merciless land

Bridge:

I hate that I-fucked-up-again feeling
I hate the way the taste goes down
I'd rather see you with your senses reeling
And a smile framing your frown

Chorus:

I'm still who I am
And I'm still where I'm at
I will live to withstand
This merciless land
This merciless land