Do the walk of shame in your best dress, put your hands in the air, even though I'm still sleeping. Paint the roads on these walls, just to feel like I'm going places. Join the rest of the world, in the dome of the new morning.

Strange eyes wandering, the night has come. We're all under the ground, can't be found.

- R: Night owls early birds,
  wide-eyed looking like you're under the curse
  Save me, save me,
  go underneath the ground.
  Wild fire's army birds,
  like I'm wet for words
  Save me, save me,
  go underneath the ground.
- Let the young hearts fool around, break away, they make mistakes, and live for them. Let the fire in the city burn, wanna feel, feel the endings warming.

Strange eyes wandering, the night has come. We're all under the ground, can't be found.

R: Night owls early birds...