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So we started off in the heat of the sun.
Getting all our holidays at once.
From afternoons we'd stay out till the light's gone.
And we carried on to the best of our drum, being unaware the ti
me was on.
The colours changed and day turns into night time.
Love is a weapon
Life is a war
Death is a number, waiting to fall.
Living and I believe, and I believe in the living.
Oh oh.
Hold me now, indoor firework.
Cold as hell, indoor firework.
I could picture you by the side of the road,
In the sodium light and winter cloth.
We said goodbye,
Held you for the last time.
I didn't know back then you were letting me go.
Names were written in the snow.
I still believed the day can last a life time.
Love is a weapon,
Life is a war.
Death is a number waiting to fall
And living and I believe,
And I believe in the living.
Hold me now, indoor firework.
Cold as hell, indoor firework.
Hold me now, indoor firework.
Cold as hell, that's the way it works.
I feel it coming, and I know it's coming out of this.
I feel it coming, and I feel it coming through the mist at nigh
t.
Hold me now, indoor firework.
Cold as hell, indoor firework.
Hold me now, indoor firework.
Cold as hell, that's the way it works.
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