

## Greater Than 84

AFI

There's an open sky and an empty city  
Where the rain falls every night  
Upon precious flames we once found so pretty  
Our frail and only light  
Love is all that's left and I'm emotionless

You won't read it in the papers  
In this time, keep your hands clean, just read my mind  
We're trapped between the nightmares  
And I fear the future's here  
It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival)  
It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival)  
Can you read my mind?  
Can you read my mind?

Oh, the emptiness overfills this city  
So you'll be queen tonight  
As you overthrow, looking pale and pretty  
I welcome your requite  
They told us love can save  
So we prepared our graves

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Can you read my mind?

Will you hold my hand as we count the hours... the hours  
Will you hold my hand as we count down the hours... the hours  
Standing beneath the meteor showers?

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