

# Crisis

Alexisonfire

Yeah

This town is goin' under

The temperature's through the floor  
Your fingers are turnin' black  
There's a crisis knockin' at your door

One nine seven seven  
One nine seven seven

You had better try to make it home  
The snow is gettin' too deep to drive  
Your car might be your coffin

One nine seven seven  
One nine seven seven

We're never gonna see the summer  
This season is comin' long and hard  
Yeah, this town is goin' under  
This season's goin' to kill us all

Catch the snowflakes little children  
Count them as they bury you alive  
Count them as they choke the road ways  
A blizzard's comin' in the year punk died

One nine seven seven

This season has left us all helpless  
I can't see and even God is blind  
And deaf to all your prayers

One nine seven seven  
One nine seven seven

There's nothin' that you can do  
This weather's stronger than us all  
The sky is goin' to crush you

One nine seven seven  
One nine seven seven

This season's growin' cold  
I fear that this could be the end  
And there's no sign of hope  
We've got a crisis on our hands

The junkie is trapped indoors  
Pretty soon, he's gonna need a fix  
But the weather's not gonna let him  
He's startin' to get the itch

The season's holdin' us all hostage  
Better do whatever it demands  
Nature knows that we've got a crisis  
Weighin' on our frost bitten hands

(One)

There?s nothin' that you can do  
The sky is gonna crush you

(Nine)

There?s nothin' that you can do  
The sky is gonna crush you

(Seven)

There?s nothin' that you can do  
The sky is gonna crush you

(Seven)

There?s nothin' that you can do  
The sky is gonna crush you

This season?s growin' cold  
I fear that this could be the end  
And there?s no sign of hope  
We?ve got a crisis on our hands