

After the Fire

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

Why dream?
We're breaking out of this machine
Lets bathe the walls in gasoline
and watch the fires go

We'll burn this house
Beds like box cars in a row

And when the wave comes sweeping
The cold blood sleeping in your veins
The sun comes crashing
Through a could so black and full of rain
I swear one day
You will forget them locking us away

Locked in
The days will end as the begin
With yellow moonlight on your skin
This madhouse, it's no home
Let's go home
Cut the phone

And when the wave comes sweeping
The cold blood sleeping in your veins
The sun comes crashing
Through a could so black and full of rain
I swear one day
You will forget them locking us away

We were dancing with the ashes falling
We were singing by the open flame
Let it burn
Tomorrow is another day
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Let it burn
Tomorrow is another day

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The cold blood sleeping in your veins
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