

# Bullets In The Wind

## Angels & Airwaves

Warn the army waiting for me  
Set the dial to the radio free  
Dying tell it to the bat on the run  
Pick em up with the sound of your guns  
Call em into wide eyes  
Watch em dance when you're kicked to the side  
Chatter up in a forbidding tone  
I've got you now with the heart of the young

Ritual, the words creep out  
Like a ghost, the heart sinks down  
Animal, the teeth reach out  
Holding on, we're coming up strong again

We dance like bullets in the wind  
Over and over again, over and over again  
Bringing life back from the dead  
Keeping the captain alive  
Over and over it goes, over and over it goes  
So turn up the transistor radio

Drama trouble, get me some more  
Cut em deep, going down to the core  
Great scar, the kids in the rain  
Come together with the sound of the train  
Shut em up with a four letter word  
Bite your thumb, the car's gonna swerve  
Sound of clatter, the crash they did light  
Hurry up, this kid's gonna fight

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Pick up the beat then cry at the caskets  
Calm the masses and turn up the song  
Shake off your feet and exit the blackness  
Rise up from the ashes, you get to belong

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