

Slow Dives & Alibis

Brigade

This is nothing, and this is nothing, and this means nothing at all.

It all ends with the push of a button now,
I know the reasons justify.
It won't matter to a single body, as long as this holds us together.
Slow dive while you search for your alibi,
Red sky and faint lines, brace yourself.
Tonight I am not a walkthrough, but this will break us down.

So this is the end, and I fail to believe,
That it's all in my head, from all I've seen.

It all ends with the push of a button now,
Bled white afraid I will survive.
It won't matter to a single body, as long as this keeps us together.
Slow dive while you search for your alibi,
I won't wait, I won't go, fuck yourself.
Tonight I am not a walkthrough, but this will break us down.

So this is the end, and I fail to believe,
That it's all in my head, from all I've seen.

Struck down.
We're struck down.

What if it's not enough, to save our skins?
And I know, it's not alright.
It's not alright, when faith and dellusion collide.

So this is the end, and I fail to believe,
That it's all in my head, from all I've seen.

This is nothing, and this is nothing, and this means nothing at all.