

This Town

Chemical Vocation

This city falls asleep as we speak
The night steals the light from this town
And no one is out, except for those who don't have what
We call home.

Every hour is cold, every moment is forever
These streets are as empty as unloaded guns
What I've got is what you see
When you touch eyes shiver alone
I thought you knew that myself didn't count
Every possibility, we dig we win we never call back

Dream of hope misery (HOPE AND MISERY)
This city falls asleep as we speak (as we speak)
The night steal the light from this town
And no one is out (no one is out)
Except for those who don't have what we call home
Frustration covers the sky, I can smell it that's the
Best part
I'm counting a second but time has left me down
Thanks to Linoleum