

## Decades

### Embrace

Seal my tomb, in this time out room, through the noise, your dark  
whistle voice  
Three bullet shells, and four bordered up from the outside

Push the panic button in, those memories of mine  
I feel like spinning plates, couldn't stop them if I tried  
And the ladders turn to snakes when I roll the dice...

Cause that's how it feels when I'm falling  
The City is crawling out of my skin tonight  
And one of these days will be nothing  
But there ain't no stopping, the Decades are counting, the moment  
I'm stuck in

A fairground fish got a dying wish, to die at sea  
Swept on the tide. So why don't we forget these lights and dreams  
With our coins, scratch our goodbyes