

In Our Final Hour

Go Radio

She was screaming bloody murder and I'll never forget
How look of her eyes or the taste of her sweat said
Boy you gotta get away, get away while you can
They've been hiding in the darkness and on every road
And there is nothing you can do that might save your soul
And they're hiding in the shadows and they're here to control
Cause you can't control yourself

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
This is the way it goes
Cause you find me bound and chainless in another's arms
And go-oh-oh-oh
I'm singing it straight to you
Cause I'm leaving you honest
Just say what you promise
We can't all be gods and superstars

And superficial cigarette burns a storm in the gate
Leaving lovely little letters telling me how to taste
And you can hear him singing chorus after chorus, your fate
Is going to take us to the top
She's got the ashes on her wrist you watch her move her to the beat
And every eerie of the new with everybody she needs
She knows the riddle of the city she can feel it in the streets
She would rather feel a change

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

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And go-oh-oh-oh
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Cause I'm leaving you honest
Just say what you promise
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Why do we have to fight fair
This doesn't have to be our hour
We lose ours
And take my hand here
It shouldn't be that hard to be
Just her and me

So whoa-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

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