

Waking up to the sound of traffic
Headlights flicker through the room
And here comes that heavy scent from a night well spent
And for a moment I felt safe

We're all shells from battles never won
Shallow eyes lit by the sun
We're done
Breath the night into our lungs
Autumn air and loaded guns
We're done

Rainfall washes the ground clean
People crowding around the boy
Gunned down on these innocent streets
Face pressed towards the concrete

We're all shells from battles never won
Shallow eyes lit by the sun
We're done
Breath the night into our lungs
Autumn air and loaded guns
We're done

I take a walk outside to clear my lungs
To clear my head with cigarettes and open air

One two three and the sky is crashing down on me
The atmosphere of a graveyard
A sunken ship
A battlefield
I can feel it if I concentrate
I swear
One two three and the sky is crashing down on me