

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