

6 AM and at it again
It's over
A lonely outside is rolling by
It's over
A car in the snow loses control
It's over
The head of the home is hurling the phone
It's over
Bruise up blue
Come right through
Welcome to another end
We know that you know the finishing blow
It's over
A lineup of lights is firing the ike
It's over
The point in time when everything dies
It's over
Nothing is wrong
We're getting along
It's over
So bruise up blue
Come right through
Welcome to another end
An open door
A note on the floor
It's over
The loneliest night is taking flight
It's over
Waving in grief
Watching it leave
It's over
Up off the ground
The city is out
It's over
Nothing is wrong
We're getting along
It's over