

Marching In Places

Nurses

Even Mr. Lights-out feels alive at times
He says so baby
But even when he's not crash crashin our heads
He tries to scare us baby
And I'll pretend that I'm still one of them
So tell everyone that I'm still one of them

I am the things you talk in your sleep
But don't believe in, don't believe me

I've been headed for the window since I remember
And I've been kickin
I'll be hangin from the willow when I surrender
No more killin

I know every word but I won't speak for them
I love everyone but I can't fight for this
Just pretend

Everybody put your light on
Believe in somethings till your nothings turn out right
And then your nothings and your somethings get in fights

Everybody put your light on
Everybody in the street
Everybody put your light on
Everybody after me