## Countdown

## **Phoenix**

Countdown unless you're juvenile let's go God bless your miss somewhere We're sick for the big sun It doesn't matter what you did And if you did it like you been told

True and everlasting that's what you want True and everlasting that's what you want

Don't say no your breakfast tears are gone Resist or let go, you're borderline withdrawn Down, unlit from the bottom there is a misfit Better than it looks, better than it looks Better than it looks, better than it looks

We're sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick we're sick for the big sun
We rumble and trip, trip, trip, trip, trip, trip, trip
I realize that too

Hear the lonesome bell, is this knowledge? Ask forgiveness you know somewhere You're fixed to an atom It doesn't matter what you did And if you did it right let's go

Cruel and everlasting that's what you want Cruel and everlasting that's what you want

Don't say no your breakfast tears are gone
Do you remember when 21 years was old?
Down unlit does it matters that you care the less?
Better than it looks, better than it looks
Better than it looks, better than it looks

We're sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick we're sick for the big sun
We rumble and trip, trip, trip, trip, trip, trip, trip
I realize that too

True and everlasting, it didn't last that long... We're the lonesome, we're the lonesome yell True and everlasting, it didn't last that long

True and everlasting, it didn't last that long... We're the lonesome, we're the lonesome yell True and everlasting, it didn't last that long We're the lonesome, we're the lonesome