

Loudest Alarm

Scars on 45

Put me in your magazine
I'll lie about the things I take
Put me in your magazine
And I'll swear I'm straight

I don't need to know of your thoughts of war
So tell me, Kelly, what do you take me for?
I'm glad I never turned to you
I'm glad I never turned to you
You hold me back

Well you must be living with a four leaf clover
The number 7 running all the way through you
And as I wait to feel another day older
I will be praying, praying for a chance to prove

Put me in your magazine and I wont look back

Put me on a pedestal, dress me in a cloak and crown
Put me on a pedestal and I'll slay this town
I don't need to know of your thoughts on war
So tell me, Kelly, what do you take me for
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Put me on a pedestal and I won't look back

Can you head the loudest alarm

I won't lose sleep if the bomb drops here
The shell will take you too
I know you'll see better fake with fear
So I'd rather be awake without you

Can you hear the loudest alarm?