

Silence & Sirens

The Narrative

The silence and the sirens,
they're all together frightening.
The sounds of someone dying,
and I am only missing you again.

So here's a cheers to treason,
and giving me a reason
for drinking well this season.
When you will learn to leave this lonely bed,
for every word he said.

And will you still come around,
to keep me on the ground?

We might be better off then,
with every inch of distance.
So you don't have to cope with
the pulsing sound that caught you from the start,
and caught me off guard.

And will you still come around,
to keep me on the ground?
And will you still come around,
'Cause I've been breaking down?

She said "Please don't do this,
yeah you know we're still the best of friends."
(Every choice you make.)
"and you know it's not like that,
it's just been way too hard."
(Pushes me away)

She said "lease don't do this,
yeah you know we're still the best of friends."
(I'm better now)
"and you know it's not like that,
it's just been way too hard."
(But you're not here to find out.)

And will you still come around,
to keep me on the ground?
And will you still come around,
'cause I've been breaking down?