

## Best Night

### The War on Drugs

I've been wandering by your room  
And nothing's coming out  
You're like a spirit through the wind I keep fighting

In a dream you point a knife  
In another dream you die  
It's just a dream that we had once  
That went down in the night

I believe that I've been cursed  
Been drowned and reimbursed  
Got the feeling I can't move without sliding

I'm a thousand miles behind  
With a million more to climb  
So it's you I hope survives without fighting

Been a soldier from the start  
Been released and torn apart  
Been inside the only storm that's been raging

It's a dream to hold a knife  
In another dream you'll die  
It's just a dream you won't get lost  
Just get down in the night