

Moving Targets

This Is Hell

I'll leave it burning,
And I won't be coming back again to this dismal town
Filled with fair-weather friends.
This time (this time)

I'll break ties with the greatest of ease.
Expect the worst from me, I'll come through like you wouldn't believe.
We built this life, and now it's ours (we built this life and now it's ours).
We'll leave this town for dead (dead).

Leave these streets and take with us our scars.
We built this life, and now it's ours (we built this life and now it's ours).
We'll leave this town for dead (dead).
Leave these streets and take with us our scars.

I'll leave it burning, and I won't be coming back again,
Because this town tore me down and I had to built myself back up again.
Snow falls (snow falls) on the sight of your first kiss.
I'm running out of places to hide.

I always knew it would come to this.
We built this life, and now it's ours (we built this life and now it's ours).
We'll leave this town for dead (dead).
Leave these streets and take with us our scars.

We built this life, and now it's ours (we built this life and now it's ours).
We'll leave this town for dead (dead).
Leave these streets and take with us our scars.
Apologies to my friends and family for my songs ending up this way.

Each word, each line, just a fragment of whatever it is that I was trying to say (farewell).
If you get one parting gift, it's that I carry memories like a bag of bricks (farewell).
And if you've seen the last of me, well then you've seen the very best of me.
I'll leave it burning and I won't come back.