

Alkaline Trio, Warbrain

[Spoken:]

“Thoughts are the shadows of feelings, always darker, emptier, and simpler.
I don't care if they're fake or real, I just thank them for showing up at all.
I have black periods. Who does not? But they are not a part of me;
they are not a part of illness, but a part of my being. What am I saying?
I have the courage to have them. Four o' clock in the morning. This sucks.”

I can't go on
You said my head's too heavy
I need that song
Those trusty chords could pull me through
and early on
they saw the warning signs and symptoms all day long
We sit and dream of better days

Where we'd hit the ground running on empty stories we've been told
And all those nights we spent together never felt this fucking cold
When we let the car run in the driveway kiss you one last time
Before we brought the horses in before the storm of '59, of '59
of '59

I can't go on, these limbs have grown too heavy
I need that song
A night on earth could pull me through
and early on
They saw the warning signs and symptoms all day long
Wonder how far from here we'll fall

Before we hit the ground running on empty stories we've been told
And all those nights we spent together never felt this fucking cold
When we let the car run in the driveway kiss you one last time
Before we brought the horses in before the storm of '59, of '59
of '59 [x3]