

Backseat Goodbye, Heaven, Hell, And Tomorrow

they say that one day
the world's supposed to end
but i'm pretty sure it already did
i can see it in your eyes,
i can see it in the way you wave your hand
they say that one day
we will all see his face
but what about those of us who have all lost our faith
we traded in our bibles for the taste of sex and sweet of untold sin
one day you learned how to spell heaven
the next you told me to go to hell
well it's the hypocrites that sink on ships
so i hope to see you smile when you go down
when you go down
oh no
oh oh no
look at that
all you have left is the past
one day you learned
how to spell forgotten
the next you left me with open hands
so i swore from that point on i'd always stand
alone like a boat or a well crafted star
in the middle of the ocean just as long as it's far
from your reach, you can't see
those words didn't mean...
a damn thing to you, but they meant the world to me
oh no
oh oh no
hand claps won't save you now
your love is just a lie
all you want is summer, but it's the middle of winter
and you hate the sound of "home";
they say that one day
we will all die alone
but what about those of us
who just refuse to go
we hate the thought of dying so we lie and say it won't come
they say that one day
peace will be present
but i don't see how
when we've got a liar for a president
the revolution's here,
we just have to stand
they say that one day
the world's supposed to end
but i'm pretty sure it already did
i can see it in your eyes,
i can see it in the way you wave your hand
oh no
oh oh no
hand claps won't save you now
your love is just a lie
all you want is summer, but it's the middle of winter
and you hate the sound of "home";
the night's too dark
the day's too light
either way you hate them both
it's not matter of getting out
it's the thought of nowhere to go
goddamn we did it again
we made though they said we wouldn't
goddamn we did it again
we made it though they left us for dead

i believe this calls for a celebration
so raise your glasses and calm your nerves
it's just a night like any other
but let's give them something to remember
well goddamn we did it again
we made it though they left us for dead
goddamn i can't wait to wake up
to tomorrow
you wanted a miracle
well a goddamn miracle's what you're gonna get
well i'm gone for now
but not for good
yeah we're gone for now
but not for good
yeah it'll be a while
but you can bet i'll be back
just keep your eyes toward the sun
and this song in your head
keep your eyes toward the sun
and this song in your head