

Death Cab For Cutie, Underwater

You were my army and I would command
Attack the holy land
And you were that interstate
That I would roll my tanks down
And color my stunned
And wake the children when I'm done
And put the details in a jar
And bury them underwater

I came to see these battlegrounds (lost battle sounds)
And drove to the outskirts
With cars on blocks and houses run down

And color my stunned
And wake the children when I'm done
And put the details in a jar
And bury them underwater

We'll gather up the family now
Display our diseased organs
We'll call it pride; we'll celebrate tonight
Tax-free and always under priced

And color my stunned
And wake the children when I'm done
And put the details in a jar
And bury them underwater