

Halifax, Under Fire

Call me a doctor of defense, or maybe I'm a fix
(baby I'm a mess)

And I know since you'll forget, call me baby call me crazy yea yea yea
Take these pills everyday to kill your apathy for living
Yea for living yea yea

(This is!) This is the sound of your body under fire
(These are!) These are my eyes finding you in the door
We are the voices of an underground choir
Save your breath you won't be heard.

I found the villain in your bed, a blanket full of lies
(a hero you can sweat)
So is this what you call love, call me crazy listen baby yea yea yea
Stop sniffing auto-cocaine; I'll be your drug for the pain
For all the pain yea yea

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And when you're falling from the stories, they'll shed and bleed to
Nothing but the truth we wrote on the ceiling
Break out your bullets it won't be enough for
Stop a loaded jail witch from turning into
People on the side reaching for a loaded gun for you
They will scream your name before I do

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