

# 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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