

Royal Blood, The Firing Line

No man left behind
Pillow to nowhere
Buried alive
Paying my dues in the morning light
Superglued, wired and I'm tongue-tied
Wrestling ghosts
Pillar to post
Heart in a headlock
Going for broke
Losing my cool in a silent fight
Playing with fire in the twilight
Wandering home

Nothing brings me back to life
Like walking out into the firing line
Call me lost or losing sight
Nothing brings me back to life

6 feet under the sheets
Deeper and deeper
Getting the creeps
Chewing on tongues with tender teeth
Losing my count of the heartbeats
Rolling the dice
Night after night
Masking the vices
Disguising a crisis
Viva Valhalla baby in my dreams
Trouble-bound devil swept me off my feet
I was numb

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