

# 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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