

2:54, The March

Sooner or later the lovers find you
In the end
Sooner you want them ?
Want them ?
You have a city ? deep
Falls away,
I hear them marching, marching
I hear them marching, marching
Yeah I got a secret, that I won?t tell
It looks just like you
You never guess
Yeah I got a secret, that I won?t tell
I found you
It looks just like you
I found you
You never guess

? to love, bruises ?sounded strange
Taking in ? empty face fuse, sweet mistakes
You have a city ? deep
Falls away,
I hear them marching, marching
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You never guess.