## 36 Crazyfists, When Distance Is The Closest Ren

LET'S JUST PRETEND FOR A SECOND that nothings wrong and we've grabbed horizons by the BYPASS EVERYTHING THAT DRAGGED US OUT INTO THE LIGHTS, and while your around he Slow dance in the dark for old times sake, while we leave death in her own wake.

Crawling home with the headlights on, we scrape the skin from bone and disregard.. (the city is our fit be city is our guide, all the way home, our guide home and how it used to be, (slowing down life within me) avenge your thoughts, (reclaim) avenge your life (reclaim)

HERE IS MY VOICE OF RETRIEVAL, that brings me back to the greatest stance I had before weighted and the city is our guide all the way home (our guide) SCRAPE THE SKIN FROM BONE AND DISRECT ALL THE WAY HOME, (OUR GUIDE) SCRAPE THE SKIN FROM BONE AND DISRECT ALL THE WAY HOME, (OUR GUIDE) SCRAPE THE SKIN FROM BONE AND DISREGARD, THE