

# Alexisonfire, This Could Be Anywhere

this town is his cause burying my neck  
this air it takes off, without rushing, without haste

the streets are in distress,  
the sun suffocates behind darkened skies  
the grass is growing under my feet  
i'm thinking it wont be long before you get

the line-up seems endless,  
underneath the salvation sign  
we are the dead ones, we are the lost cause  
we are the people who will not blame ourselves from this cause

the city, the city is haunted, by ghosts (ghosts) from broken homes (homes)  
because this city, this city is haunted. theres no hope. (hope) left for these souls (souls)

every step i take, i leave a small piece of myself behind soon there will be nothing left

the cracks in the pavement, match the cracks in their weathered skin,  
the skies a brick wall, the clouds a juggernaut  
each day as we know  
I stare in amazement, I cant believe this is where I live  
every breath i take, i feel my lungs fail

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Our steps seal fate  
Our steps seal fate  
(this is our celebration  
come join the lost souls) (x2)

the city, the city is haunted  
walk with us

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