Ballboy, Empty Throat

An empty throat Under the streetlights I don't know A broken home And bones don't fit right anymore We could be living here We could be living here We could be living here Only when we sleep Only when we sleep-----Two broken homes Took broken homes to broken lows A lonely soul Unload it out all over town We are at peace We are at peace We are at peace Only when we scream Only when we scream We never have to go away Never have to go away Never have to go away Never have to go away.