

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.