

# Blink 182, Disaster

Disaster, disaster  
Disaster, disaster

Fall comes a loaded gun  
Black ties for everyone  
Can you read my mind  
Fall in my arms again  
Grey stones that break apart  
French braids demonic art  
The dead come alive  
Fall in my arms again

Again  
Are you scared of the dark, my friends?  
What do you fear, my love?  
Hold on you're breaking up

Disaster, disaster  
Disaster, disaster

White stones of hollow eyes  
Death comes you better hide  
Never rest in town  
Fall in my arms again  
Full moon on a rotten night  
Eighteen and a wind came by  
Not a soul around  
Fall in my arms again

Again  
Are you scared of the dark, my friends?  
What do you fear, my love?  
Your soul it will float like a dove  
Your words they won't scream loud enough  
But your lips they will stutter and quaver  
You can't shake the taste of the blood  
Hold on you're breaking up  
(Breaking up)

Are you scared of the dark, my friends?  
What do you fear, my love?  
Your soul it will float like a dove  
Your words they won't scream loud enough  
But your lips they will stutter and quaver  
You can't shake the taste of the blood  
Hold on you're breaking up  
(Breaking up)