

# Escanaba Firing Line, Kill This City

Sly through the window  
Its not so easy to do  
Quiet, quiet, quiet  
Taking so much from you  
Seafoam hypnotized...  
And I take the toll too  
In this lea  
I'm lax through and through

How you replace this is so voracious  
Take it away one piece at a time  
I'll find a way in this world...  
To take it all and hold it as mine  
It's my hand we break

Black blocks the window  
So no light can get through  
No happy endings for me or for you  
From the top shelf falling  
The fragile glass breaks  
And we walk right through it  
A red soaked mistake

Your stare is like a bullet...  
Somehow I cant refuse  
Countenance seems to tell one hundred different you's  
When feelings lack definition is it deceit or misdirection?  
Stand my ground and take the hit  
Half my fault if I accepted  
I've nothing...  
I've nothing you can't take

Without question?  
That is not the question  
Which one of us holds the other down?  
I'll find away in this world to take it all...  
And watch it drown  
To the depths of my mind  
There you'll find what you wanted to hear  
Everything that you thought  
Everything that you hold dear

When feelings lack definition is it deceit or misdirection?  
Light shines through the cracks to expose what was really there  
A series, interconnected  
It never really stood a chance  
A foundation forged in steel...  
What made us think it could last?  
It's all...  
What we make