

Filmmaker, Arm Yourself

And she left
No Goodbyes
No i'll miss you
That was it
Her last words were drive safe
An invitation to an accident
It's been the waste of another year...
but what's the waste of one more year?

Arm yourself, love is in the air
Tonight we'll shoot it down
It's too late to turn back
We're too lost to be found
Arm yourself, love is in the air
Tonight we'll shoot it down
Someone radio for help

Like richter scales and shit for sale
We're tripping over our own feet and falling over our own faults
Silence breaks like hearts and waves
Caught in the wake of our mistakes
Talk about too little too late

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