

# Gadjits, The Fall

Chapels and churchyards  
Apartments and grocery stores  
Like snow on a ton of bricks  
On nurserys and nursing homes  
On piles of sticks and stones  
A vacant lot and an empty store  
And over the ocean so i can fall some more

Like a fever dream my teperature's burning  
My bed room door the knob is turning  
All the lessons that i never dreamed worth learning  
Stories of having always preface themselves with earning

I'm leaving eden  
I'm sick of all the rules  
The angels in the air  
The beasts in the sea  
Heaven ain't what it's cracked up to be  
I'm taking the fall

If the block gets any worse  
The house gets boarded  
When the days are true  
The nights get sordid  
I sleep with lilies to me morbid  
'Till you show up and cover me with orchids

The garage locked and car left running  
The seats are full and the people grinning  
They were told that if life's worth living that the love finds you  
and the air comes through

Things we say don't seem to matter  
When our voices crack and the pieces scatter  
Like leaves through windows we've left open  
Been a long long time since i 've seen an autumn