

Hearts Of Black Science, Miles

City birds flying home
Fading eyes bleeding eyes

Clap your hands sing for me
What have we done to ourselves

Paranoid whats my name
Bleeding ears and flowing tears

In the streets of lonely souls
The world is slowly falling down
Flames and dust all over us
The wasted time is passing by

The miles that I drove
The road to your heart
These feelings have gone too far

In the streets of lonely souls
The world is slowly falling down
Flames and dust all over us
The wasted time is passing by