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