

# Hit The Lights, Until We Get Caught

This is not the end  
This is just the beginning  
And don't you know that everything we want  
Is within our reach at fingertips length  
We fought nonstop to make these nights our own  
Now no one can take them away

Hands in the air (hands in the air)  
No one make a sound (no one make a sound)  
While you're in despair, we'll have our ears to the ground  
Listening for the pulse that just might drive these hearts tonight  
And I know we won't make it out alive

We could have had it all  
Our backs against the wall  
Our eyes blindfolded tight  
Living what they call life

(We could) We could have had it all  
(Our backs) Our backs against the wall  
(Our eyes) Our eyes blindfolded tight

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We won't make it out alive  
When you burn down these bridges  
And you build up these walls  
And you tore out these pages  
And there's nothing left at all  
And when that day comes  
And we're all still here  
Will you be waiting?  
Will you be waiting?

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No one make a sound (no one make a sound)  
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Listening for the pulse that just might drive these hearts tonight  
And I know we won't make it out alive  
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