Interference, Breaking Out

Together as we ly
The windows kiss a black night sky
You ask me who am I
And I make a sad reply

Then you told me of your friend
Who found his brother headless
With a shotgun still smoking in his arms
His mother never thought he'd come to any harm

So slowly as I die
You can look into my eyes
And see the cold March sky
Breaking out
Breaking out
I'm reaching out
And kicking down

Cars roll by with their window's closed
This city stands and watches them pass
Like a whore waiting for them to stop and ask
How much for a fuck without the mask

So slowly as I die
You can look into my eyes
And see the cold March sky
Breaking out
Breaking out
I'm reaching out
And kicking down

There is a corridor of paintings
Where every face is framed
I have taken you to walk there
You know communion's found in shame

Together as we ly
The windows kiss a black night sky
You ask me who am I
And I make a sad reply
I'm breaking out
Breaking out
I'm reaching out
And kicking down