

# Social Siberia, Fences

I've been down by the fences  
I've been gambling with lives  
I'll be long long gone before they come

I've seen troops in the tower  
whatching over you  
but you were long long gone before they came

so how  
how did you get there alive  
I said how how did they get me when I

have been living in your shadow  
been trying not to breath to slow  
but i was lost in time for the stone  
been trying not to show you  
how much I really care  
been living for the moment and fell back and broke in two  
and still i try  
The way this story ends still makes my lungs collide  
the way you look at me still makes my stomach turn>