

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>