

That Was Something, New York City

Waded out, down into the waters edge, breathing in the season's sand
on our toes and hands from the shores of Liberty Island.

Now we're sick, we're tired, we're dark, we're beaten blue.

The noose is tied, the chairs kicked and no one knew.

Were getting sick; the night life is killing us all tonight.

And I, Im more than words than expressions of twilight;

I can feel it in my bones this time.

Yeah I can feel it in my bones this time.

Im not afraid, Im not gonna let this go.

If you get this right are you gonna forget about me?

This is dark; it's coated with ammunition,
cold stairs, dark hearts and empty kitchens.

As we lie awake, we need each other to just breathe.

He is the feet, the eyes, and the body.

Eternal saint and we're just nothing.

And I, Im more than words than expressions of twilight;

I can feel it in my bones this time.

Yeah I can feel it in my bones this time.

Im not going, Im not going away you say, Im not believing,

Im not believing a word you say.

This night life, Yeah this night life is killing us all