

The Receiving End Of Sirens, The Race

Second Place to you is the last place I ever thought I'd be
and in this race the selfish survive while the selfless suffocate in suffering
I'm choking on the words that kept us alive
So kiss me and them and all we had goodbye

Where was I?
When they kicked out the lights
and when your world turns black you can't take back
all the lines you've crossed and trust you've lost

So take my hand, no, not to hold
You could use the extra fingers to count your mistakes
because this distance has only lead to deception
a curse for every mile
a lie for every smile

Where was I?
When they kicked out the lights
and when your world turns black you can't take back
all the lines you've crossed and trust you've lost

Drown in your goodbyes, and miss what we had

Foreign tongues are burning above self-righteous heads
you're so dexterous and articulate and i count on too many fingers and friends.
. . .and friends.

if your body is a temple then your roof is on fire

Where was I?
When they kicked out the lights
and when your world turns black you can't take back
all the lines you've crossed and trust you've lost

Drown in your goodbyes, and miss what we had