

Waxwing, Everything's On Fire

Some of us have chosen to spend our time here
To bring more pain and scaring
To everyone around, excuses ring out loud
It's what we've all been taught, what we were shown when we were kids
You say "Look at me Now, Look at me Now
I am bruised and broken down" and you say

"How do you really expect me to break out
Of a cycle that has been around
Since before we were even born"
A legacy that's been left to everyone

It's hardest in the morning
But nothing else can be done in a casket

Revolution, revolution is what I'm talking about
I've been left here - Someone's left here to pick up the pieces
A legacy that's been left to everyone

It's time to wake up and turn this around
Headed out on a Bullet Train
Where we are going, ain't no one can tell
I get the feeling everything's on fire

Has all the alcohol affected your brain so badly
You're permanently in a state you can't reverse
You say, "Look at me now, Look at me now
I am bruised and broken down";

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