

Artillery

Angels & Airwaves

Halloween, a fallen angel to bury the symphony
Bright lights and broken stables
Odd hours at the factory
They never even knew my name
Waiting for that victory

Follow on
The stars are blurry
They move throughout the sky
Machinery and crooked crosses
The children believe the lie
I never even caught your name
You never even had the time

Anyone, why can't you hear it
A voice that's out of range
Messengers and lost magicians
Engage the tidal waves
You never even knew my name
Crying up the rivalry
Waiting for a bit of shame
Unplug us from the battery

Artillery
The words are like a death tonight
They'll serve you well