

# Ghost Town

## Hawthorne Heights

The city streets are bare at best  
A ghost town is all that's left  
Scribbled on the wall is "revolution"  
The windows are all broken out  
The doors caved in and signs torn down  
The sky is coloured grey, from pollution

The times you have to end and start again, my friend  
And often times you don't know where to begin

Tear this down and start it over  
We've been waiting for so long  
All we had is growing colder  
I remember when we were so strong

We used to be a city square  
It's a desolate, starked sad affair  
And everyone is forced into seclusion

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And often times you don't know where to begin

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We've been waiting for so long  
All we had is growing colder  
I remember when we were so strong

We are all that's left  
Getting on and getting less  
A generation left in the past  
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Getting on and getting less  
A generation left in the past  
We are all that's left

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