

The Hammers Fall

A Loss for Words

The alarm clock rings...
I feel so weak,
And the sunlight shining in my eyes it makes it hard to sleep.
The rooms are cold,
Smell like piss and blood.
Everyday I wake I feel I'm knee deep in the flood.
Spending days passing through and moving on,
Never realizing what I've had until it's gone.
And now my eyes are open wide...

I can't go on,
Singing the same old songs that I have always sung.
About life and loss and the places I belong.
Singing the same old songs that I have always sung.
Hoping the melodies will carry me home...

The alarm clock rings...
The floor is cold, before my eyes are open I'm falling out the door.
The wind is fierce,
It chaps and burns my eyes.
It all sounds well and fine just fucking try it on for size!
Day in day out.
The hammers fall.
It's all in due time that they come to crush us all.
And now my eyes are open wide...

I can't go on,
Singing the same old songs that I have always sung.
About life and loss and the places I belong.
Singing the same old songs that I have always sung.
Hoping the melodies will carry me home.

Follow this path until it fails,
Carry my life on fingernails.
I will sing until my throat goes numb.
Be the chance you'll never take,
When it stares you in the face.
I will sing while I'm still young!

I will sing while I'm still young...