Old Crows

Alexisonfire

Old crows ride in the mouth of the beast Sleep beneath its tongue, cradled by its teeth We roam from shore to shore From the open sky to the ocean floor The more we move the less we are ourselves And when we finally stop, we've changed to something else

As rapid as a river flows
As frigid as the cold wind can blow
As devious as the devil's grin
Our blood is cold and we've shed our skin

Now, we are not the kids we used to be Stop wishing for yesterday
We are not the kids we used to be
Stop wishing for yesterday
we are not the kids we used to be
Ooooh oh oh
We are not the kids we used to be
Stop wishing for yesterday

The crows are calling — seems the end is near They're spelling out their names, yet we have no fear Oh, the damage a man can do When ambition takes over his search for the truth

Sometimes life just gets the best of us Some things in life will get the best of us

Now, we are not the kids we used to be Stop wishing for yesterday
We are not the kids we used to be
Stop wishing for yesterday
We are not the kids we used to be
Ooooh oh oh (Stop wishing for yesterday)
We are not the kids we used to be
Stop wishing for yesterday

Every skyline beats in my chest Somewhere between love and sadness This is our fate, this is our test We ride in the mouth of madness

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Wishing for yesterday

Wishing for yesterday