

There Is No Year

Algiers

Now it's two minutes to midnight, and they're
Building houses of cards
It will spiral out until the day we all fall
While the enemy's all around us, and he
Slowly tears us apart
It will spiral out until the day we all fall
We're getting ready for the sound

This self-consuming contradiction
The more it turns the more we just deform
But either way, you can't look in my dark room
To bloom like a rose in the mouth of a gun
We're reaching out in order to get shot down
While the world around us just implodes
With new names for "God" and "country"
With new words for every song we sing

And it's only to get shot down, hey
And it's only to get shot

I don't care if the whole world is burning, oh Lord (all men obey)
There's certain things I forgot I should fear, hey (all men obey)
Keep on screaming till your kingdom crumbles (all men obey)
It won't stop until I'm sure you hear, hey (all men obey)
I'm moaning on floor for your forgiveness (all men obey)
But here they coming, the four winds blowing
And four horses, I hear 'em coming
Sh, we're gonna start over there

And we'll spiral out singing now

And it's only to get shot down
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And it's only to get shot down
And it's only to get shot down
And it's only to get shot down
And it's only to get shot