

## 5-3-10-4

Alkaline Trio

Schoolyard freaks are freezing  
Down getting teased again  
I'm looking back and down  
And watching it go by

Down at the stockyards, cattle screaming  
The trains squeak by again  
I can see my breath and I'm so thankful  
I'm not one of them

The sound of the ground freezing  
Is pounding once again  
It comes with the wind  
That once wiped off our smiles

Alarm clock bells are screaming out  
The same routine again  
Scrape open your eyes  
Rise and fucking shine, 7 a.m.

Sit down, dead weight and wonder  
Unsure, unslept, uncovered  
The new light of dawn discovered  
By ungrateful eyes, through 5-3 eyes

Schoolyard freaks are freezing  
Pushed to the ground again  
I'm looking up and west  
For black to fill the sky

The sound of bottles breaking  
Still breaking in my ears  
They opened just in time to empty out  
And gouge away the years

Sit down, dead weight and wonder  
Unsure, unslept, uncovered  
The new light of dawn discovered  
By ungrateful eyes, through 5-3 eyes

Schoolyard freaks are bleeding  
Down getting kicked again  
I can taste the earth  
And feel it in my eyes

The sound of cattle screaming  
Still screaming in my ears  
They came in metal coffins, chained me up  
And hacked me off my years

Sit down, dead weight and wonder  
Unsure, unslept, uncovered  
The new light of dawn discovered  
By ungrateful eyes, through 5-3 eyes.