Oblivion

Alkaline Trio

Spreading, it's headed here like lightning
Screaming like elevated trains
Does this word sound like the death bird calling?
Out your name at midnight, once again, it tries at 12:15

Every dirty trick, every second lost
Every crucifix, every albatross
Every bridge I burn, every path I cross
Every chance I get, I find myself lost
Everywhere I look, everyone's insane
Give me a good book and some Novocaine
Everyone I know is now dead and gone
I'm all that's left, oblivion

Leaving this freezing Land of Lincoln
Seeking my place out in the sun
Has this world stopped asking what it's thinking?
Did it stop thinking of you, and when do you suppose it turned its ba
ck on me?

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O-B-L-I-V-I-O-N
A method of modern
O-B-L-I-V-I-O-N
A method of modern
O-B-L-I-V-I-O-N
A method of modern
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