

The Moon-Atomic

Angels & Airwaves

It's like the day has turned to rust
Like every dream's been sealed shut
Like every door has closed before we've gotten out
As bullets rip the air in two from house to house

We are all that we are, so terribly sorry
We are all that we are, so terribly sorry
The moon you felt, it has no side
That's dark like hell, or safe from light
Just blown apart, by wind from stars
With white dust tides to pull on ours

The moon you felt, it has no side
That's dark like hell, or safe from light
Just blown apart, by wind from stars
With white dust tides to pull on ours

I see the crowds
They're giving way
For some they're better off that day
The bombs blew off the shells
They're glowing red at first

The less there is to feel each night upon the earth

We are all that we are, so terribly sorry
We are all that we are, so terribly sorry
The moon you felt, it has no side
That's dark like hell, or safe from light
Just blown apart, by wind from stars
With white dust tides to pull on ours

The moon you felt, it has no side
That's dark like hell, or safe from light
Just blown apart, by wind from stars
With white dust tides to pull on ours

The moon you felt, it has no side
That's dark like hell, or safe from light
Just blown apart, by wind from stars
With white dust tides to pull on ours

The moon you felt, it has no side
That's dark like hell, or safe from light
Just blown apart, by wind from stars
With white dust tides to pull on ours