

# Bombs Over Brooklyn

Big Data

We can our heart move in another place  
We can touch the ground up in outer space  
We can find the sun in another way  
We can hold each other for another day

Oh the way, the sound, the silence is - forever -  
Time to face ourselves in preparation for the shells to keep th  
e sound forever -

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4

3, 2, 1

Cause when the bomb arrives,  
there'll be no where left to hide  
Yeah when the bomb arrives,  
there'll be no where left to hide  
Yeah when the bomb arrives,  
there'll be no one left behind

No one left behind

We should pack our things just to get away  
We could make our move at the break of day  
We should disconnect; no more commonplace  
We could ride out in a distant place

Oh the way, the sound, the silence - forever -  
time to face ourselves in preparation for the shells to keep th  
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