

Out Of Tune

Cocoon

Easy targets all around
And we shoot the ambulance
Be for my eyes, be for my eyes
Drop your weapon, where's the point?
It's all written in advance
Be for your eyes, be for your eyes

No money is coming
My country is covered
With dust and ashes
It's not a pretty view
No inspiration
Right in this raining
My guitar is broken
My piano is out of tune

And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me
And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me
And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me
And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me

High expectations
High disappointments
Hey, where's the exit?
I don't have a clue
But a lot of questions
Are lead to get answered
Should I feel sorry?
I never truly knew

And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me
And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me
And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me
And the light turns around you
And the light turns around me

There's a fake smile upon your face
And the light that climbs faster day by day
There's a fake smile upon your face
And the light that climbs faster day by day