

Decades

Embrace

Seal my tomb, in this time out room, through the noise, your dark
whistle voice

Three bullet shells, and four bordered up from the outside

Push the panic button in, those memories of mine

I feel like spinning plates, couldn't stop them if I tried

And the ladders turn to snakes when I roll the dice...

Cause that's how it feels when I'm falling

The City is crawling out of my skin tonight

And one of these days will be nothing

But there ain't no stopping, the Decades are counting, the moment
I'm stuck in

A fairground fish got a dying wish, to die at sea

Swept on the tide. So why don't we forget these lights and dreams

With our coins, scratch our goodbyes