

# Armourland

## Everything Everything

The street is a boneyard, she glances  
Numbers are drained at the end, end  
Cradling heat waves and armour  
Burn the body slowly  
And how ready are you to know this  
How do we live in the end, end

I bet you the price of the landmine  
You won't be here at the end, end  
You won't be slumped in a doorway  
You'll be standing above it  
And how can you call this a free world  
Who do you call out at the end, end

No more doubt about it

I wanna take you home  
Take off your blindfold  
And show you what I am  
I wanna take you home  
And find some new joy in this autopilot life  
I wanna take you home  
Slow down your heartbeat  
And dry those glazing eyes  
I wanna take you home  
Blackout our windows  
And hold you till we die

What if the first step was leaving  
And stepping outside in the cold, end  
Facing the smoke and you're lurching  
Down the alleys, kiss me  
And how many lives lived in fear now  
And who do we call in the end, end

There was a pattern of errors  
There was a life here to mend, mend  
I wasn't watching the cold past  
Put on my body slowly  
And there goes a ... of free men  
Rattling round in the end, end

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Ohhhh, I'm sorry