

Making Some New Sense

Everything Everything

If you're making some new sense
Slow down my rotor blades and talk
If you're guarding something else
Cut off my tentacles and talk

A tear is a tear, is a tear, is a tear, oh, soldier

Swatting the glass flies about
And we only looked away for seconds (You check the brakes)
Dragging a land mass behind
Trailing radios and swollen mothers (You check the brakes)

This is the end of the earth, hide the static in your nerves
Everything is ours (To live again)

If there's nothing in between
Rev up my RPM and talk
Like the knife you couldn't flush
Unlock my engine room and talk

A tear is a tear, is a tear, is a tear, oh, soldier

Swatting the glass flies about
And we only looked away for seconds (You check the brakes)
Dragging a land mass behind
Trailing radios and swollen mothers (You check the brakes)

This is the end of the earth, hide the static in your nerves
Everything is ours (To live again)
This is the end of the earth, hide the static in your nerves
Everything is ours (To live again)
Everything is ours (To live again)
Start over, over

Got so much damage to do
How can you stop the raid?
Just give me the warning, boy
Got so much damage to do
Weight of the task alone
I'd love her to live again
Got so much damage to do
Weight of the task alone
Just give me the warning, boy
Got so much damage to do
I'd love her to live again
Give me the warning, boy